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BY
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STAGES

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MISCELLANEOUS.

THE YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.

BY CAROLINE ORSE.

"I hope, Emily, that you don't think I expect you to work—to spend the bright morning hours in the kitchen, when we commence housekeeping," said George Brenton to his young wife.

This remark was made as he left the room, in reply to something which Emily had been saying relative to their projected plan of housekeeping. Mrs. Anderson, her mother, entered the parlor at once, as her son-in-law left it by another door.

"And I hope," said she, "that for your own sake, as well as your husband's you will not think of fulfilling his expectations—that is, strictly speaking."
"And why not? George is always pleased to have any suggestion of his attended to, however indirectly it may be made."

"He would not be pleased, if on trial, it should compromise any of his customary enjoyments. George's income, as yet, is not sufficient to authorize you to keep more than one girl, who must be the maid-of-all-work; and even if you should be so fortunate as to procure one, who understands the different kinds of household labor, there will be times when it will be necessary for you to perform some part of it yourself—much more to superintend it."
"But mother, you know how I always hated the kitchen."

"That is a dislike which necessity will or ought to overcome. You have never felt that there was much responsibility attached to the performance of such household tasks as I have always required of you, and, in truth there never has been, as I could, always have very well dispensed with them. I required them for your own good, rather than my own. Before habits of industry are formed, necessity is the only thing which will overcome our natural propensity to indulge in indolence."

"I am sure that I am not indolent—I always have my music, embroidery, or reading to attend to. As to being chained down to household drudgery, I cannot think of it, and I am certain that it would be as much against George's wishes as mine."

"It would undoubtedly be gratifying to him, whenever he had an hour or two, which he could spend at home, to see you tastefully dressed, and to have you at leisure so as to devote your time wholly to him."

"You make George out to be extremely selfish, which I am sure he is not."
"No, not no more so, than we all are."

"Why, mother, I am sure you are not selfish. You are always ready to sacrifice your own enjoyment for the sake of promoting that of others."
"I have been subjected to a longer course of discipline, than either you or George. I have lived long enough to know, that the true secret of making ourselves happy, is to endeavor to make

others so. This is, at least, the case with all those whose finer sensibilities have not been blunted, or more properly speaking, have been rightly cultivated. But it will do no good to enter into a metaphysical discussion of the subject. The course proper to be pursued by a woman, whose husband's income is rather limited, appears to me, perfectly plain."

"The course proper for me to pursue, is that which will best please George."
"Certainly, and that is precisely what I would advise you to do; but I don't think that literally acting upon this suggestion of his, respecting domestic duties, will please him for any great length of time."

Emily made no reply to this. She had decided in her own mind to obey the wishes of George, more especially, as they exactly accorded with her own.

A few weeks from the time of the foregoing conversation George and Emily Brenton commenced housekeeping. Their house was neatly and handsomely furnished, and through the influence of Emily's mother. Experience Breck, a girl of thirty-five years old, who well understood domestic labor, undertook to perform the duties of chambermaid, laundress, and cook, for what all concerned, considered a reasonable compensation.

Their home, to make use of George's words, the first time he saw Emily's parents, after everything was satisfactorily arranged, "was a little paradise." Pedy (the diminutive for Experience) was the best of cooks and clear-starchers, and never had he tasted such savory soups, and meat roasted so exactly to a turn, or such puddings or such pastry; and never had it been her fortune to wear shirt-bosoms and collars, which so completely emulated the drifted snow."

"And Emily too—she was the dearest and most cheerful of wives, and so bright an atmosphere always surrounded her, that one might almost imagine that she was a bundle of animated sunbeams." She was always ready to sing and play for him, or to listen while he read to her from some favorite author.

This eulogy was succeeded by an invitation to Mr. Mrs. Anderson, to dine with them the ensuing day, that they might judge for themselves that he did not color the picture of their domestic bliss too highly."

The invitation was accepted and Emily could not help taking her mother aside to tell her that since they saw each other, she had done nothing but read and play on the beautiful harp her uncle gave her, except that when she grew tired of these, she sewed a little, "and yet," she added, with a bright smile, "George has never given me an unkind look—much more an unkind word."

"And you have been housekeeping four whole days."

"Eight days, mother."

"It is only four days since everything was arranged, and you commenced taking your meals regularly at home."

"I know, but then if we can live happily four days, we can four years."

"Yes, if Pedy could always live with you."

"She appears to be quite well satisfied with her situation," was Emily's answer.

There was one at work, however, though neither he nor, they realized it, who was sapping their happiness at its very foundation.
This was an honest, intelligent farmer, by the name of Simon Lundley, who one day, when in the city, happened to overhear the praises bestowed on Pedy Breck by George Brenton, touching her excellence as a cook and clear-starcher.

"If," thought he, "she could do these well, the same good judgment would direct her how to excel in making butter and cheese; and as his mother who kept his house, was growing old and infirm, it appeared to him, that it would be convenient for her to have some person to assist her in the performance of these and other onerous duties belonging to the indoor work of a farm. He had seen Pedy a few months previous, when on a visit to a sister who resided in the neighborhood of his home, and remembered having thought it strange that she had never married as well as her sis-

ter, and she was remarkably good looking." Simon Lundley, therefore, the next Sunday, about sunset, arranged in a suit of substantial new broadcloth, boldly presented himself at George Brenton's front door, and inquired if Miss Breck was at home. It proved to be a fortunate as well as a bold step. Pedy recognized him at once, and had a kind of a vague presence, as to the object of his visit, if such might have been the inference drawn from the deep crimson which suddenly suffused his cheeks.

From that time, he visited her regularly every Sunday, and it was soon decided that they should be married in season to pack the fall butter. This decision she for sometime delayed to communicate to Emily from sheer bashfulness. She could not, she said, when she at last had wrought herself up, to what appeared the very pinnacle of boldness, make up her mind to tell her before, for the life of her, but then, she did suppose that Simon on kind of had her promise that she would be married to him in just three weeks from the next Sunday.

Emily immediately called on her mother to communicate to her, the melancholy information. Mrs. Anderson said that these were what might be called minor trials for her daughter in perspective. She hoped that she would be discreet enough not to allow them to be magnified into what might more appropriately be called major trials.

"Don't you think, mother," said Emily, "that you can manage to find me a girl as good as Pedy?"

"I think it will be impossible. Pedy is a kind of *rara avis* in all that appertains to housekeeping. She excels in everything. You will be obliged, now, to limit your expectations. If you can obtain a girl who knows how to cook well, it is the best you can hope to do. Even that, I am afraid, will prove very difficult."

"It appears to me, if girls who are obliged to work for a living, understood what was for their good, they would be at more pains to inform themselves relative to what is expected of them."

"A great difficulty lies in the want of competent teachers. Such things are not known by instinct, and experience, though a good, is a slow teacher."

"If I have got to stay in the kitchen all the time, to teach a girl, I may as well do the work myself."

"I will do the best I can for you, but you must not expect to find you a girl who will fill Pedy's place, and do not, for your own sake, leaving George out of the question—be too afraid of the kitchen."

Mrs. Anderson fulfilled the promise she made her daughter. She did her best, and felt tolerably well satisfied at being able to find a girl who had done the cooking in a large family in the country for more than a year.

Pedy Breck left Mrs. Brenton Saturday after tea, and Deborah Leach took her place Monday morning. Emily gave her a few general directions, and as usual seated herself in the parlor with her books, her music, and her embroidery, as resources against ennui. Deborah also was abundantly provided with the means to keep her out of idleness. She said to herself, after receiving the directions from Emily, that she "guessed there wouldn't be time for much grass to grow under her feet that day."

Deborah did not possess Pedy's "sleight" at doing housework, and she felt a little discouraged, when she found that besides washing and preparing the dinner, she would be obliged to wash the dishes and do the chamber-work.

"I should think that she might take care of her own chamber," she said to herself, "and I don't think it would hurt her delicate hands a great deal, even if she should wash the dishes."

In consideration of its being washing-day, George had sent home breakfast, dinner, and Pedy, the same as she always did, had made some pies Saturday, and placed them in the refrigerator, for Sunday and Monday. Deborah had not been much accustomed to broiling steaks as the family where she had been living, considered it more economical, when but-ter brought such a high price, to fry them with slices of pork; but knowing the

celebrity of her predecessor in everything pertaining to the culinary art, she exerted her skill to the utmost, and succeeded in doing them very well, and in tolerable season, so that George, after he came home, had to wait for dinner, only ten minutes, which passed away very quickly, as time always did, when he was with Emily.

Deborah's first attempt at pastry, was a decided failure. It was plain that she had never been initiated into the mysteries of making puff paste, nor did she, when telling what she called her grievances to a friend, think it worth while, she said, "to pomper the appetite by making pies sweet as sugar itself when there were thousands of poor souls in the world that would jump at a piece of pie a good deal sourer than what Mr. Brenton and his idle, delicate wife, pretended wasn't fit to eat. She was sure that she put two heaping spoonfuls of sugar into the gooseberry pie, and Miss Brenton might make her fruit pies as she called 'em, herself, the next time, for 'twas a privilege she didn't covet by no means."

But Mrs. Brenton did not covet the privilege more than she did, and after a great show of firmness on the subject, declaring to herself and her intimate friend, that she never would give up, and there was no use talking about it, she would try again, if Mrs. Brenton would stand right at her elbow and tell her the exact quantity of ingredients she must put into each pie.

"I s'pose you calculate to do the ironing," she said to Emily, Saturday morning.

"No, I am sure I don't," was Emily's reply. "I thought you had done it."

"Well, I haven't—I expected that you were going to do it. Miss Hodges, the woman I lived with before I came here, always did it, and she was the richest and gentlest woman in the place. She used to say there wasn't that gal on the face of the earth, that she would trust to starch and iron her fine linens and muslins, and laces."

Emily merely said that she was not in the habit of doing such things herself, and that she should expect her to do them.

Deborah went about her task very unwillingly. She told Emily that she knew she should spile the whole lot, and she proved a true prophetess. The shirt bosoms and collars bore indispensible evidence that she was not stinted for fuel, the hot flat-iron having left its full impress upon some, while "Charcoal Sketches," of a kind never dreamed of by Neal, were conspicuous on others. As for the muslins and laces, being of a flatter fabric, they gave way beneath the vigorous treatment to which they were subjected, and exhibited mere wrecks of their former selves. Not a single article was wearable which had passed through the severe ordeal of being starched and ironed by Deborah, and what was still more lamentable, many of them could not even, like an antique painting or statue, be restored.

"That is too bad," said George, as he contemplated his soiled and scorched linens. "It appears to me, Emily, that you might have seen what the girl was about before she spoiled the whole."

"How could I," said Emily, "when she was in the kitchen I was in the parlor—hemming your linen handkerchiefs? Pedy never needed any overseeing."

Some linen of a coarser texture which had passed through Pedy's hands, was obliged to be resorted to on the present occasion, while Emily concealed her chagrin from George on account of the destruction of some Brussels lace, the gift of the same generous uncle, who gave her the harp. She silently made up her mind, that for the future, she would not trust such articles to the unskillful Deborah.

Hitherto, George who probably had recalled to mind what he had said to Emily previous to commencing housekeeping, had never, except in a playful manner, alluded to the ill-dressed food which daily made its appearance on the table. To-day, however, when they returned from church and sat down to dinner, probably owing to being a little sore on the subject of the soiled linen, Emily saw him knit his brows in rather a portentous

manner, while in no very amiable tone of voice, he said—

"It appears to me, that this girl don't understand how to do anything, as it ought to be done—not even to boil a piece of corned beef. This is as salt as the ocean, and hard as flint. If the girl has common sense, I am sure she could do better if you would give her a few directions. I confess that I am tired of eating ill cooked meat, half done vegetables and heavy bread, and of drinking a certain muddy decoction, dignified by the name of coffee."

"Such food is of course, no more palatable to me than to you, but I thought, by what I have heard you say, that you would not be pleased, when you came home to dinner, to see me with a flushed face, and in an unbecoming dress, which must be the case if I undertake to do the principal part of the cooking myself, and to superintend the whole."

"We must try and get another one, that will do better," said George.

"I don't think that it will be of any use," replied Emily. "We may as well try her another week."

The truth was, she had had, for several days, a dim perception, that the indolence she had indulged in since released from her mother's influence, was not half so delightful as she had anticipated. Her physical and mental energies had remained so entirely quiescent that she began to think it would be rather a luxury to be a little fatigued. She moreover half suspected that Deborah might, and would do better, if not embarrassed with that feeling of hurry and perplexity, which so many of what in colloquial phrase, are sometimes termed slow moulded people, experience, when obliged to divide their attention among a variety of objects.

Monday morning, Emily determined that she would turn over a new leaf, and a bright leaf it proved to be. She told Deborah, that for the future, she should take care of her own room, prepare the dessert, and starch and iron all the nicer articles.

"I am glad to hear you say so, ma'am, I am sure," said Deborah, "for when I have to keep going from one thing to another, my head spins round like a top, and I can't do a single thing as it ought to be done. How Pedy Breck got along so smooth and slick with the work, I don't know, nor never shall. I can make as good light bread as ever was—I won't give up to anybody—but when I made the last, my mind was all stirred up with a puddin'-stick as 'twere, and I couldn't remember whether I put any yeast in or not."

From this all went well. Deborah in her slow way, proved to be a treasure. She told Emily, that "give her time, nobody could beat her at a boiled dish, apple dumplings, or a loaf of bread," and the result proved that her words were no vain boast.

"I have concluded to follow your advice," said Emily, the next time she saw her mother, "and look into the kitchen occasionally."

"I am glad to hear it, and I have no doubt but that you will enjoy yourself much better for it."

"I am certain that I shall—I do already. You can't imagine what queer, fretful looking lines were beginning to show themselves on George's brow. He would have looked old enough for a grandfather in a few years, if I had gone on trying to realize the hope he expressed, that I would abstain from the performance of all household tasks. And I should have looked quite as old as he, I suspect, for I believe that the consciousness of neglected duties, is one of the heaviest burdens which can be borne."—*Arthur's Home Gazette.*

A Good Rule.

A man who is very rich now, was very poor when he was a boy, when asked how he got his riches, he replied: "My father taught me never to play till my work was finished, and never to spend money till I had earned it. If I had but half an hour's work in a day, I must do that the first thing. And after this I was allowed to play; and then I could play with much more pleasure than if I had the thought of an unfinished task before my mind. I early formed the habit of doing everything in time, and it soon became perfectly easy to do so. It is to this I owe my prosperity."

Let every boy that reads this go and do likewise.

HIS ANSWER.—A young Irish student at the Veterinary College, being asked if a broken wind horse were brought to him for cure, what he would advise, promptly replied, "to sell him as soon as possible."

A HINT TO TEACHERS.—Some twelve or thirteen years ago, there was in the Franklin school an exceedingly dull boy. One day the teacher wishing to look out a word, took up the lad's Dictionary, and on opening it, found the blank leaves covered with drawings. He called the lad to him:
"Did you draw these?" said the teacher.
"Yes sir," said the boy, with a downcast look.

"I don't think it well for boys to draw in their books," said the teacher, "and I would rub these out, if I were you; but they are well done. Did you ever take lessons?"
"No, sir," said the boy, his eyes sparkling.
"Well, I think you have a talent for the thing; I should like to have you draw me something when you are at leisure at home, and bring it to me. In the meantime see how well you can recite your lessons."

The boy felt he was understood. He became animated and fond of his books. He took delight in gratifying his teacher by his faithfulness to his studies; while his teacher took every opportunity to encourage him in his natural desires. The boy became one of his best scholars and gained the medal before he had left the school. After this he became an engraver, laid up money enough to go to Europe, studied the works of the old masters, sent home productions from his own pencil, which found a place in some of the best collections of paintings, and is now one of the most promising artists of his years, in the country. After the boy gained the medal he recited the teacher a beautiful picture as a token of respect; and I doubt not, to this day, he feels that that teacher, by the judicious encouragement he gave to the natural turn of his mind has had a great moral and spiritual effect on his character.

A SOFT ANSWER TURNETH AWAY WRATH.—A husband who in a moment of hasty wrath, said to his wife who but a few months before united her fate with his.

"If you are not satisfied with my conduct, go return to your friends and happiness."
"And will you give me back that which I brought to you?" asked the despairing wife.
"Yes," he replied, "all your wealth shall go with you; I covet it not."

"Alas!" she answered. "I thought not of the wealth; I spoke of my mind affections of my buoyant hopes, of my devoted love; can you give these back to me?"
"No," said the man, throwing himself at her feet; "no, I cannot restore these; but I will do more, I will keep them unaltered and undiminished; I will cherish them through life and in death, and never again will I forget that I have sworn to protect and cherish her who gave up to me all she held most dear."

Wives, was there not more than poetry in this woman's heart? Was there not angelic sweetness, grace divine? "A soft word turneth away wrath." Go thou and do likewise, then how many of wedlock's fierce battle's would be unfought how much of unhappiness and coldness avoided.

RULES TO BE OBSERVED IN AN EDITOR'S SANCTUM.—1. Come in at all times—what business has he to be private?

2. Take his papers with perfect freedom—what use can he have for them?

3. If you bring in a long communication, just to fill up his paper, insist on reading and discussing it. Why shouldn't he be glad to spend an hour in listening?

4. If you see his exchanges piled up in an orderly manner on his table, seize and scatter them. What business has he to be particular?

5. If you find his chair vacant at any time, sit in it. Why should he wish to keep his stationery, and scissoring away from his visitors?

THE UNIVERSAL YANKEE.—Not many years ago, the commander of a Russian Exploring Expedition in the Atlantic sea, coming on a remote and solitary island, was proceeding on a matter of course, to take possession of it in the name of the Czar, when lo! a sharp American little schooner of some sixty tons made her appearance round the point of the island and hailed him to ask if he wanted a pilot?

To understand what kind of stuff the world is made of, a person must be unfortunate and stop payment once in his life-time. If he have friends they are made manifest. A failure is a moral sieve. It brings out the wheat and shows the chaff. A man thus learns that real words and pretended good will, constitute real friendship.

An exchange paper says that a certain judge once gave the following charge to a grand jury:—
"Gentlemen of the grand jury, the weather is exceedingly hot; I am very old; you know your duty; I believe you will do it."

Ex-Governor James McDowell, of Virginia, died last Saturday, at his residence near Lexington.

A TREMENDOUS FIRE occurred at Xenion, Ohio, on Wednesday of last week. The loss is stated at \$100,000.

It was a remark of the excellent and wise Fenelon that we may as well tolerate all religions, since God himself equally protects all.

Republic of New Grenada.

This unhappy republic is now deeply agitated, and its citizens are experiencing all the evils incident to misrule. The election of President Lopez in 1849, was effected by a show of deadly weapons in the Congress, and like measures of violence appear to characterize the existing administration. Lopez (not the Cuban) is at the head of a party, denominated "the Reds," and his rival was the candidate of "the Conservatives." Immediately after his election, all the old officers were removed, and very extensive contracts entered into by the previous administration for building roads and for working the government mines, were annulled without cause. The multitudes thus suddenly thrown out of employment, together with a considerable number released from prison, who had been confined for robbery and other offences, were ripe for the excitement of the insurrection, and became the ready tools of the designing.

The provinces of Tuguerres and Pasto, were as usual, the first to resort to arms. The reports of frequent disturbances in these provinces, did not for a time excite the apprehensions of the citizens of Cauca and Bogota. But at length the whole State is infected. An acquaintance from Bogota, has just received letters from his father in that city, stating that a feeling of insecurity pervades the entire community. Daring robberies, and even murders, are constantly occurring, at which the officers of government appear to connive. Post office communication cannot be at all relied on, and slight circumstances fix upon conservatives the charge of assisting the insurrectionists. In Buga, the capital of Cauca, Mr. Pinto, a wealthy and highly respectable conservative was put to death by an armed party of "the Reds," who suspected that the insurrection in that province had been made at his instigation. His wife was also murdered, the arms of both having been first broken by the clubs of the murderers.

It is said that many citizens of this Republic are watching with great interest the advancing strides of our own Republic, and hope ere long to be ranged with their fortunate neighbors of Northern Mexico under the protection of the American flag.—*Cor. Prov. Journal, 27th.*

SHOCKING.—The *Russellville Herald* says that on the night of the 8th ult., Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, residing in the northern part of Logan county, fell into the fire-place, containing a few chunks and a small stick or two of wood on fire, and when discovered her body was, with the exception of a small portion of the spinal bones, one thigh and a foot, and a portion of the other thigh and foot, consumed. When first discovered her form was lying obliquely on the hearth, emitting a light and brilliant blaze very much resembling that given by the burning of an oily substance.

Water was immediately thrown upon the fiery mass, which seemed to have extinguished it for a moment, but which immediately ignited again; and an additional application of water was required before the blaze was extinguished. The remains were then examined, when it was found that the entire body and frame, with the exceptions before named, were entirely consumed, leaving only a substance resembling coils of burnt leather, perfectly black and porous, with a shining and glistening surface. As there was not sufficient coals on the fire to have consumed the body in one or two hours, it is supposed that rapid combustion was occasioned by the free use of ardent spirits in which she indulged.—*Louisville Courier.*

EXECUTION OF GEORGE PHAROAH.—George Pharaoh was executed at West Chester, Pa., on Friday, for the murder of Rachel Sharpless, committed on the 28th of September last. The crime was perpetrated by Pharaoh shooting her dead with a gun, while she was unlocking the school house door at West Goshen, Chester county, she being a teacher there. Pharaoh was suspected of the crime, from having been seen in the vicinity with his gun, and this suspicion was rendered a certainty by finding that the wadding used on the occasion matched a torn copy of the *Saturday Evening Post*, which was found in his possession when arrested.

His sole motive for the commission of the deed, by his own confession is to be believed, was to obtain a gold watch belonging to the deceased. The mother of Pharaoh was sister to Jabez Boyd, who was hung at West Chester on the 21st of November, 1845, for the murder of Wesley Patten a lad. Both were hung on the same gallows, and with the same rope.

'PRESIDENT PRO TEM.'—The telegraph has appointed Mr. Corwin 'President pro tem,' during the temporary absence of Mr. Fillmore. Mr. Corwin would make an excellent President, but he must first be elected. Mr. Fillmore is not absent from the country, and if he were, Mr. King of Alabama, would be President pro tem.

The Musical World.—An English publication, confirms the report that the notorious Lola Montes is to honor America with her presence. She is to appear on the boards as a *dansette*, to recover her aptness at which she is now practising under the auspices of Mabile. New York is to be the scene of her first appearance.

Dr. Fitch, leader of the railroad conspirators, has poisoned himself and died—again, making the third death among them since their arrest—they will probably all go off in this way before the trial comes to an end.

One year ago last Saturday, Aug. 30th, Professor John W. Webster was executed for the murder of Dr. Parkman.

PALMER JOURNAL.

G. M. FISK, EDITOR.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 6, 1851.

The Queen of the Antilles.

As attention is now turned, with eager expectation, to the fair Isle of Cuba, anything pertaining to its history, resources and present condition cannot fail to interest the reader. The island is watched with a jealous eye by France and Great Britain.—Those nations would be glad to possess it, but as fate decrees otherwise, they are determined that it shall not come into the possession of Uncle Sam. They will willingly lend the decrepit government of Spain such assistance as she may ask to put down the revolution in Cuba and prevent her from obtaining her independence. The recent proceedings in Cuba may or may not be the precursor of the "reign of terrors" in that island; at all events, there will some trouble grow out of the affair which will have a tendency to set the United States and Spain by the ears. The following we compile from the Boston Journal:

Cuba was first discovered 1492 by Christopher Columbus, who sailed along its Southern coast, but did not double its Western point. He supposed it to be the Southern extremity of the North American Continent, and it is probably owing to this fact that the enterprise of the Spanish discoverers was subsequently directed towards South America. It was conquered and colonized in 1511, by Don Diego Velasquez, who sailed from St. Domingo with four vessels and about three hundred men. Although its conquest did not cost the Spaniards a single man, they perpetrated the most diabolical cruelties upon the natives, whom they enslaved, and eventually exterminated.

In 1741 Admiral Vernon with a British fleet entered the bay of Guanamao, landed his troops, and asserted the authority of Great Britain over Cuba, but he subsequently returned to Jamaica, without having conquered any part of the island. The pretensions of Great Britain slumbered until 1762, when a formidable naval force, consisting of 19 ships of the line, 18 small vessels of war, and 150 transports conveying 12,000 troops, appeared off Havana. They were joined by 400 more troops from North America, and after several battles, succeeded in capturing that city, and obtaining a large amount of booty. The island remained virtually a British possession until 1763, when it was exchanged for the Floridas, and has since continued in peaceful possession of Spain.

The island of Cuba is about 800 miles in extreme length, from east to west, and about 130 miles in width. It is distant about 37 miles from the Southern extremity of Florida. Its whole area is estimated at about 40,000 square miles, or about 26,000,000 acres. The surface of the island is diversified and undulating. The eastern extremity is mountainous, some of the mountains being from 4000 to 7000 feet in height, whilst in the west there are large flat tracts in the interior, which are extremely fertile. On the southern and western coast the land is low, and in some places swampy, and is very productive. Even the most mountainous parts are interspersed with valleys of great fertility. The coast is rock-bound—the reefs extending out to a considerable distance, and in many places forming islands and keys. There are, however, many fine harbors.

The climate of the island is salubrious.—On the sea coast it possesses the warmth of the tropics, whilst in the hilly regions the temperature is mild and equable throughout the year. The average heat of its climate during the year is said to be 70 degrees, whilst the greatest heat of summer is but 84 degrees, which is less by 10 or 12 degrees than the greatest heat in the northern States. Its climate and soil are adapted to the cultivation of a variety of staples, the most important of which are sugar, coffee, and tobacco. Rice and grain are produced in small quantities, and cotton, equal to the finest Sea Island, might be grown upon some tracts on the seaboard. Indigo, wax, molasses, rum, and tropical fruits of almost every variety are produced, and the malagasy, liguim vitæ, ebony, and other valuable trees are found upon the island. The value of the agricultural productions of the island in 1849, was \$62,781,035.

Of the whole area of the island about 15,000,000 acres are cultivable, but only 2,000,000 acres are under what may be called cultivation, being less than one-seventh of the whole cultivable area, and only one-thirteenth of the whole area of the island.—Much of the uncultivated portion is employed for the purpose of pasture. It will thus be seen that the capacities of the island are very far from being fully developed.

The population of the island was in 1841, 1,007,924, and is now probably not far from 1,300,000, of which nearly one half are whites. Of the black population not far from 100,000 are free. This large free colored population may be traced to a provision in the Spanish laws, which gives slaves the right to be appraised, and of purchasing their freedom. The slaves are many of them recent importations from the Coast of Africa, and yearly accessions to their number from this source still take place.—The institution of slavery is not so "paternal" in Cuba as in the Southern States.—The slaves are worked to the utmost extent of their powers of endurance—eighteen hours labor per day being sometimes required of them in the busiest seasons. The consequence is that they are short lived.

This cruel management may be traced to the system by which laborers are procured. The dependence to supply the place of those who die, or are emaciated is not so much upon breeding, as upon occasional cargoes of slaves from the coast of Africa. This continued importation, (which is directly encouraged by the Governor General who derives a revenue from this source) is productive of another evil. The majority of the slaves imported are males, who are better able to withstand the hardships and risks of the "middle passage." There are one-third more male blacks than females. Should the island, at any future time, be annexed to the United States, the condition of the slaves would undoubtedly be bettered, as the slave trade being abolished, it would be for the interest of the planters to treat the blacks kindly, and reduce their tasks within the limits of the power of human endurance.

Cuba is rich in agricultural resources.—We have already remarked that but a very small portion of the soil is under cultivation. The value and productiveness of this portion, however, exceeds all conception.—There are 359 miles of railways in operation upon the island. Of the \$27,000,000 of annual imports, according to official documents \$16,000,000 are in provisions, lumber, fabrics, materials, &c., which one or the other of the United States could better supply than any other country; but through the multitude of taxes and restrictions imposed by Spanish policy, not more than one-third of it comes from the fields and factories of the United States.

Would not such a country be a valuable acquisition to our already extensive territory?

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT NORTHBIDGE.—A fire occurred at Northbridge, last Saturday, which has thrown many operatives out of employment and destroyed a large amount of property. The fire broke out in the large stone mill owned by Sylvanus Holbrook, and occupied by S. Holbrook & Co., for the manufacture of cotton goods, which was consumed with the greater part of the machinery. From the mill the fire extended to the dwelling houses, six of which, containing twenty-four tenements, were entirely consumed; a machine shop, blacksmiths shop, and a small barn were consumed, with all their contents, fixtures, &c. Loss estimated at \$75,000, of which there was \$20,000 insured at the Aetna Office in Hartford, \$5,000 at the Howard Office, Lowell, \$10,000 at the various offices in Providence, and about \$5,000 in the Worcester Mutual, and several smaller sums at other offices.

BATARD TAYLOR, the poet, traveler, and city editor of the New York Tribune, sailed for Europe, on Thursday, last week.—He will proceed by Vienna and Trieste to the Levant, and thence to the site of ancient Nineveh, wherein so fresh and lively an interest has been awakened by Layard's successful researches. Thence he hopes to make his way by the Desert and the Red Sea to Egypt, the Pyramids, the Cataracts, and, if life and health are spared him, to the sources of the Nile, or at least as far into the heart of Africa as any European traveler has penetrated from the North.

Mr. Taylor is a young man, and but a few since he was a poor printer's devil. His own unwearied perseverance has gained for him an enviable distinction.

THE AMHERST, BELCHERTOWN AND PALMER RAILROAD.—The Amherst Express says: An impression seems to have gone abroad that the subscriptions to the Amherst and Belchertown railroad are not filling up as fast as could be desired. Up to the present time, no determined effort has been made in any other than this town. The books here contain many generous and liberal subscriptions, and every day adds to the amount. The sum of \$50,000 has already been subscribed, and the town has not yet been thoroughly canvassed.

WOMEN, LOOK OUT.—Margaret Keough, was last week brought before Justice Thompson of Springfield, on a charge of *solding!* The charge was fully proved and the modern Mrs. Caudle was sentenced to three months in the House of Correction. She appealed to a higher court and was liberated on giving bail for her appearance for trial next December. This is the first instance we have known of a woman being arrested for *solding!* we trust all women who have unruly tongues will take warning from Margaret lest they share her fate.

THE COURSE OF TRADE.—Canals, railroads, and steamboats are making some curious changes in the course of trade in the country. We see it stated in a Buffalo (N. Y.) paper that a merchant of that city had received consignments of superior quality from the banks of the Mississippi, about two hundred and fifty miles north of St. Louis. They came by way of the Mississippi and Illinois rivers, and the Lakes, and the sales yielded a handsome profit on the investment.

BANKS IN THE UNITED STATES.—The Boston Bankers' Magazine gives a table showing the number, capital and condition of the Banks in all the States in the Union. Total number of banks, 863; circulation, 120,505,400; specie, 31,446,000; capital, \$230,897,500. New York leads all other States, having 152 banks, with a circulation of \$18,000,000, while New York city has 28 banks, and \$6,400,000 circulation.

Ohio now sends by way of Dunkirk, over the New-York and Erie Railroad, her chickens and turkeys to the New-York city markets, at a considerable profit to the enterprising owners, the price of chickens in Ohio being a dime, and in New-York from thirty-one to fifty cents. Three cents covers the cost of transportation.

Cuban Intelligence.
The accounts from Cuba are still conflicting and unreliable. It is evidently the aim of many southern papers and correspondents to keep the excitement up as long as it will go. One day we hear of the success of Lopez and the next day of his defeat, and sometimes both of these accounts, vouched for as truth, come to us in the same paper.—We are, however, inclined to the belief that Gen. Lopez is not taken and that he has met with some success. A despatch from the office of the Savannah News, dated Sept. 1, says:

"The schooner *Merchant* arrived here today, having left Havana on the 23d of August. We learn that Gen. Lopez has been successful in every engagement he has had with the Spanish troops. In a battle, on the 17th, General Enna, Commander-in-Chief of the Spanish Army, was killed, as well as several officers and a large number of men. The force of Lopez amounted to from 1,500 to 2000 men, and he was receiving daily reinforcements and was marching towards Havana. General Enna was buried with much pomp in Havana on the 20th. There was much excitement and much apprehension in Havana—there being only 700 troops in the city.

A letter from Baltimore dated the same as the above says:

A mercantile house here has received, by the *Empire City*, at New Orleans, Havana letters to the 18th ult.

These letters, after mentioning the capture and execution of 50 men, state that 205 more were taken in three different parties, by the government troops. The remainder with Lopez at the head, who was wounded, fled to the mountains. The troops pursued them hotly, and it was thought the remainder were captured to a man.

The 205 men taken, were shot soon afterwards.

We do not credit this last account. It appears all gaudium.

The Washington Telegraph says that arrangements are in progress to land 5,000 men shortly, under distinguished leaders.—It also says it could give details, if politics do so. Several Hungarians have left Montgomery, Ala., for the purpose of joining Lopez.

The arrival of the *Mary Elizabeth* at the Balize furnished the New Orleans papers intelligence of the landing of Lopez at Bahia Honda. The *New Orleans Delta*, of the 21st, a paper devoted to the cause of the invaders, in an article announcing the event discloses the following information:

The other part of the despatch, that soldiers had been despatched from Havana to meet Lopez's party, gave our citizens no concern. They felt assured from the character of the men he took with him, that this little Spartan band will give a good account of themselves in any rencontre with twice their number. They are a picked body of gallant youths, and in their character and number strongly resemble the gallant array at whose head Cortes landed on the Mexican coast three hundred years ago; and after performing such prodigies of valor, conquered and subdued a great nation, and established a mighty empire. The same glorious field lies before Lopez and his followers—may they reap the same rich harvest of renown and grandeur.

General Lopez took with him five hundred men, all that could be crowded on the *Pampero*. They were all well armed and provisioned. They carried also arms for a much larger force. The greater portion of the men had seen active service. Many of the privates had been officers in the Mexican war. They were all sober men; and one of the General's precautions was to take not a pint of any kind of spirituous liquors. The organization of the force was confined to General Pragy, late Adjutant General in the Hungarian army, who received an honorable parole at the capitulation of Comorn. General Pragy is an accomplished soldier and gentleman, and is the author of a popular work on the late Hungarian revolution.

PAPER ROOFING.—A paper-mill in Georgia is engaged in manufacturing an article of paper for roofing, which is believed to be better and cheaper for that purpose than almost anything else. This paper is made of the same materials as common wrapping paper, and is a quarter of an inch thick. It is securely nailed to a well-seasoned covering of boards, and this then thoroughly tarred and, while the tar is green, a good coating of sand sifted upon it. The roof then becomes hard as stone, entirely impervious to water, quite as proof against fire as any metallic roof, and said to be more durable than any other in use.

"THE FILLBUSTERS."—This term is not generally understood. The Advertiser says, "It was familiarly used in the French and other languages, as descriptive of a class of adventurers of all nations, who during the seventeenth century, infested the West India Islands and the coasts of Central America, for the purposes of piracy, and who were in English more commonly termed *Buccaneers*. The term was derived we believe from the Spanish name of a light boat, a vessel then in common use in the West Indies."

SEPTEMBER.—September has come upon us, and we rejoice at it. Soon there shall be no more sweltering, hot, humid nights, nor exhausting days. One's elasticity shall return to his limbs, and exhilaration to his blood; he shall sleep soundly, awake refreshed, be enabled to walk or run briskly, and do many glad and active things. By and by we shall have bracing airs, and cold and comfortable days. But September ushers us into the most delightful of all the seasons. Our tables now groan with rich and luscious fruit, our markets overflow with good things, the harvests have proved plentiful, and man rejoices!

HO FOR THE WEST.—One of the courts out West has decided that a man may whip his wife for one dollar, kiss any girl for five dollars, and bite off his neighbors nose or ears for ten dollars.

Horace Greeley announces that none of the fund contributed in 1848, for the liberation of Ireland, was entrusted to his care.

For the Journal. The Wonders of Philosophy.

The Sun has long been considered a burning body, and intended, especially, to act as the great regulator to all the planets over which it exerts an influence. The Sun is situated near the centre of gravity, in the system of planets, of which our earth is one. Its diameter is 877,547 English miles, is 95,000,000 of miles from us, and its magnitude must exceed that of the earth one million of times. We read in Philosophy, that the planet Mars, which is the nearest to the sun, must be hot enough to liquify metals, but it is unwise to suppose any such thing, for if this were true, to the inhabitants of the earth, it would evidently be hotter in winter than in summer, for we are then three millions of miles nearer the sun than in summer.

I am inclined to think that the sun is not a burning body, but, that it emits rays of light, consisting of electricity. The rays travel in every possible direction, yet are only felt when concentrated. On the tops of the highest mountains we find perpetual snow, and cold storms are forever hovering over them while a short distance below green fields smile with exceeding beauty. Thus we perceive that the nearer we go to the sun the colder it is. The atmosphere that surrounds this earth is about forty miles high, and I believe that this atmosphere acts as a plano convex lens in concentrating the rays of the sun on the earth, and thus produces heat, in the manner of a sun glass which is a double convex lens. The tops of lofty mountains do not come within the focus formed by the atmospheric lens, and consequently they are in a cold region.

In the polar regions it is always cold; the sun only rises a little above the horizon and seems to pass around it instead of going over head; and the sun's rays are so oblique that they do not pass directly to the earth as they do at the equator.

At the equator where the greatest heat is endured, the sun is twice a year perpendicular and the focus formed upon the surface of the earth. There is but one objection to this theory, and that is, that the atmosphere approaches the earth, and the focus would consequently be formed at the surface of the medium. In common glass lens the focus is never formed at the surface, but at a distance from the centre corresponding to the radius of the sphere described by its convexity. But glass lenses are never in the form of a semi-circle and the atmosphere being a little greater than a semi-circle, at the equator the focus would necessarily be formed within the lower surface of the atmosphere and come very near the surface of the earth. All those aeronauts who have ascended in balloons, have declared the reign of winter in the upper air. The nearer we approach a fire the warmer our sensations become, which is not the case with the sun, which is a strong argument against the doctrine that the sun is a burning body. We cannot approach his majesty, or the subject might be settled.

The difficulties between the manufacturers and operatives in New Jersey, on account of the Ten Hours Law, are yet unsettled. The large cotton mills at Gloucester are still standing idle, and the operatives refuse to work more than ten hours per day unless they are paid extra wages. In other parts of the State, the manufacturers have generally acquiesced with the late law of the Legislature, which declares ten hours to be a legal day's work in New Jersey.

The Southern press asks if it isn't singular that mineral waters are only beneficial to the wealthy. In all our experience we never knew a physician to advise a poor man to go to Saratoga, or any other watering place. Why carbonate of lime should only operate on doubloons, we can't conceive.

NEW FASHIONED HOGS.—The Atlanta (Ga.) Republican says that there is a hog in that city with solid hoofs like a mule. The upper portion of the feet are just like those of any other hog and seem as if two distinct toes were fitted into one solid hoof. It is said that this is no casual trick of nature, but that the animal is one of a distinct breed, which was brought from Arkansas.

Wilhelm Fuhlner, a German tailor, aged 26 years, who had recently lost his wife and only child, under the influence of grief for their death, visited the Lutheran cemetery, near Newton, L. I., and blew his brains out with a pistol while standing on the graves of his departed loves. The Coroner's jury subscribed a sum sufficient to pay the expenses of his burial by the side of his kindred.

A New Method of ballasting Vessels for a voyage without cargo, has lately been brought out, which, it is thought, will be found exceedingly convenient, as well as economical. The system is a tier of water-proof bags along each side of the keel inside, and one or two forward and aft. These are filled with water, which can be easily pumped out again. There can be very little loss of time either in receiving or discharging such ballast, and there is no expense in getting it in.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—We learn that on Wednesday afternoon last, the wife of Mr. Orlando Hawks, of Deerfield, was thrown from a wagon and so seriously injured that she died in fifteen minutes. She was in the wagon, descending a hill, when a thill broke which frightened the horse. The horse ran and threw Mrs. Hawks from the wagon, with such violence as to prove fatal—probably by the rupture of a blood vessel. Mrs. Hawks was 63 years old.—*Greenfield Republic.*

Correspondence of the Palmer Journal. Boston Fair Harbor.

BOSTON HARBOR, AUG. 27.
MR. EDITOR:—To day we had the pleasure of a visit with some 150 others to this excellent institution, some brief account of which may not be uninteresting to the many readers of the Journal. The elegant *Steamer Mayflower* left the city at 9 A. M. The morning was fine and the harbor seemed alive with numberless vessels, steamers and pleasure boats. The deep waters of the bay reflected the beams of the sun from a cloudless sky. Soon we were safely landed on Thompson's island and proceeded to the Asylum.

The boys showed, both in their personal appearance and in the proficiency they had made in English studies, their excellent management. The examination was in Reading, Geography, &c., with occasional singing and remarks by Alderman Grant, who for many years has been identified with this institution. After the school exercises were closed the company separated, some to roach over the sea-girt island, and to gaze far out at sea, others, having brothers and sons among the pupils, brought their little testimonials of regard, and it did one good to see how happy the little fellows looked when they received their gifts from Mother or Sister.

We all returned to the city about noon, highly delighted with the excursion.—The Institution has been productive of incalculable good both in the reformation and preservation of many youths. It still is under the care of Mr. Morrison, and numbers nearly one hundred members.

Wilson's Sewing Machine is likely to come into use in the West. The assignee of this patent was lately in Cleveland exhibiting the invention. The *Scientific American* says of it: "Imagine a small machine which can be carried in a man's hat, or even in a deconstructed overcoat pocket, sewing with more dexterity and accuracy than the most experienced needlewoman, and then you can form some idea of its merits. It can sew curved or straight seams, and its stitch does not rip out. It can be set to sew long or short stitches, just by a turn with a screw-driver, and, taking all into consideration, we believe that it is one of the most important inventions of the age."

LIBERATION OF KOSSUTH AND HIS COMPANIONS.—Constantinople, July 28.—The Porte has definitely declared that on the 1st of September next the refugees interned at Kutahia, shall be set at liberty. Apprehensions are entertained that if the Porte persists, Austria will make an open declaration of war against the Porte, cross the frontier with an army, and induce Russia to give its powerful support to the operations of the Austrian army, by bringing its troops from Bessarabia, and its fleet from Sebastopol, to act against the Balkan and Constantinople. For such a contingency the Court is not prepared. The American frigate Independence, Capt. Long, and the Mississippi, Commodore Morgan, are expected to arrive here for Kossuth and his companions. The United States appear to be on the watch for an opportunity of taking a prominent share in the affairs of the world.

SPAIN AND CUBA.—In a recent debate in the Spanish Cortes, on a call for information "concerning the attendants of the last expedition of pirates, co-manded by Don Narciso Lopez, against the Island of Cuba," the Marquis of Malford one of the ministers, in answer to an inquiry proposed by Senor Badia, one of the deputies, observed that all he could say that time was that "the naval force of England and France, and the state of our relations with those countries, owe us the certain means of preserving the city of our valuable island."

GET OUT!—It will be remembered that we gave a short time ago, an account of a "Slow Rail Road" in Michigan. Here is another reminiscence from the same road, which we find in the Boston "Carpet Bag." "There is much excitement along the rail-road, respecting the killing and maiming of cattle; and one farmer who had a valuable cow badly injured by a locomotive, after complaining about the matter and getting grossly insulted by the employees on the road, told the engineer that the next time he came along he would give him a thrashing, which was laughed at. The next time the "iron horse" came snorting along by the farmer's house, the old fellow sallied out, with a big bull dog, and set him at the "bulling." The dog caught hold of the cow-catcher, held on, and stopped it, while the farmer tickled the engineer's whee, calling off his dog, he let the train go on again!"

STAND FROM UNDER.—The *Times* learn from reliable source, that a lump of hail weighing two hundred and seventeen pounds, fell near Dover, N. H., on the 20th ult. The mass was observed at a considerable elevation before it descended, and created no little alarm among a number of people. It fortunately fell in a bog, and did no other damage than to throw up mud and dirt upon all who were in the vicinity."

Dr. Lucius Cook of Weymouth recovered \$151 damages of Samuel French of same town, at the recent term of the Franklin Common Pleas Court, for having uttered the following slander:—"Dr. C. is a d—d scoundrel, and is round killing folks, and has killed my wife and one other of my family; my wife would have been alive now but for Dr. C."

BIRTHS.—The *Woonsocket Patriot* has commenced the publication of births, after the manner of the English press. The *Providence Journal* endorses the plan, and says that "the information is interesting, and we do not see why the practice should not be adopted generally."

Later from Cuba.

The following despatch from the office of the New Orleans Picayune is important if true. New Orleans, Sept. 4, 4 P. M.: "The Cherchee has arrived at the Balize (mouth of Mississippi) with dates from Havana to Sept. 1—five days later. Lopez has been arrested at San Cusoval, and brought into Havana, where he was publicly garrotted on the 25th ult. All his men were likewise executed."

The Vineyard Gazette states that in the old graveyard at Edgartown, rest the remains of Gen. Worth's parents, yet the monuments provided by their gallant son have been suffered to lie on the ground till broken and decayed.

Watermelon Sugar is a new article. The Chicago Tribune acknowledges the receipt of a small quantity of the article and says: "We have seen and used sugar made from cane, maple, corn, and beets, but we have never seen any so deliciously sweet as this."

Mr. Greeley says, and we think with much force, that he cannot see how Peace Societies and World's Conventions are to help nations that are kept in bondage by tyrants who know of no arguments but the sword and bayonet.

It is authoritatively announced that the Hon. Daniel Webster and Gen. Wool will attend the Vermont State Fair at Middlebury, on the 10th and 11th of September.

Manhattan, the name of the island on which New York stands, is taken from the name given by the Indians to the original settlement, and means the place where they all get drunk.

It is a political offence in Rome to wear a beard. The police seize men in the street and drag them to the barber, *volens volens*. An exchange pronounces such conduct barberous tyranny.

FROM BARBADOES.—By the bark Fere Fogo, arrived this morning, we have the West Indian to the 12th ult. There is no news of importance at Barbadoes. The crops were good and the shipment of Asphalium to England had become quite extensive. The Island Post had just been established.

The British Bank at Georgetown, Guiana, had declared a semi-annual dividend of two per cent.—New York Tribune, Sept. 3d.

SMASH UP.—George Vibbert a lad about fourteen years of age, undertook to display himself with a very spirited horse Monday of last week. While so doing the horse started in to a good road trot, and the boy becoming frightened drove him directly into the hatch-way of B. E. Ballard's store, Exchange street. The horse was badly cut and lamed, the wagon smashed up, and the boy considerably bruised.—Chicago Telegraph.

An attempt was made to assassinate two of Dan Rice's Ethiopian performers at Oniskny, N. Y., on the 23d ult. They were knocked down with clubs or stones, and one of them stabbed just above the heart. After leaving their victim senseless upon the ground, the villains made their escape.

A CARDINAL FOR PHILADELPHIA.—It is stated that the Pope is about to make some new Cardinals, among whom will be the "Archbishop of Philadelphia." This appointment is supposed to refer to Dr. Kendrick, the learned Roman Catholic Bishop of Philadelphia.

THE BATTLE OF CHURUBUSCO.—The anniversary of the Battle of Churubusco was celebrated by the members of the Palmetto Regiment, at Columbia, S. C., on the 23d ult. There was a military procession, a dinner, a firing of cannon, and the safe delivery of the usual amount of disunion by the "chivalry" participants.

SPOT OF THE SUN.—We are told that there is now a very large spot on the sun's disc, of a semicircular shape. The "spot," however, does not seem to diminish the heat of the sun—nor his rays have seldom been more powerful or scorching than they have been for several days past.

TO BE MARRIED AGAIN.—A letter from Kentucky says that Sallie Ward, the Queen of western beauty, who was once Mrs. Lawrence, is soon again to be led to the altar. The happy individual who is about to take sweet Sallie by the hand, is Dr. Hunt, a near relative of Henry Clay.

MICHIGAN RAILROAD.—The Michigan and Southern Railroad is now finished from Toledo to the Indiana State line, and cars commenced running over it on the 22d inst. The whole distance now traversed is two hundred and forty miles.

BUNKER HILL MONUMENT.—The average number of persons attending the Bunker Hill Monument is stated at 18,000 a year, and 12 1/2 cents admission is charged, giving an annual income of about \$2000.

The three young men, Boyle, Lawless and Robinson, have been committed at Providence, as incendiaries.—And Robert Ray has been arrested in Providence, and brought to Massachusetts, to be tried for setting fire to a dwelling-house in Swazey.

Johnson, a colored barber of Westfield, N. Y., cut his wife's throat, and when pursued for arrest, cut his own—both horribly. Neither are dead, but in a critical condition.

LAND WARRANTS.—We learn that the whole number of land warrants already issued under the act of the 25th of September, 1850, is thirty-eight thousand five hundred and forty-five, and that the clerks of the Pension Office are now engaged upon the cases presented from the 25th to the 30th of December, 1850.

THE CONNECTICUT ORGAN, is the title of a neatly gotten up paper recently started in Meriden, Ct., by F. E. Hinman & Co. Success to you brothers.

The hanging of McCaffrey, in Wisconsin, on the 21st ult., is the first execution that has ever taken place in that State. We hope it will be the last.

SUICIDE OF HON. LUKE WOODBURY.—The report that Hon. Luke Woodbury, the Democratic candidate for Governor of New Hampshire, had committed suicide, proves to have been well-founded. He hung himself in his barn, at Antrim, between the hours of 8 and 11 on the morning of Wednesday, the 27th ult.—He had for some time been laboring under depression of spirits. On Tuesday, the day before his death, he made his will, bequeathing considerable property. He was fifty years of age and was a cousin to Mr. Justice Woodbury. He leaves a wife, but no children.

RARE MARRIAGE.—In Concord, Ky., Joseph Moore 78 years of age and a veteran of the last war with England, was married to Mrs. Mary Tolen, aged 84 years. The magistrate who officiated on the occasion was 72 years old. This union makes the third wife to the groom and the fifth husband to the bride. Mr. Moore has obtained a land warrant under the act of Congress of 1850, and intends to settle upon it in order to raise his family.

GREAT IMPROVEMENT IN CARS. The new cars on the Harlem railway are much more commodious than the old ones. They are elevated but one step above the ground, so that it is easy and safe to get in and get down from them. A kind of frame work projects from the front and sides, almost as low as the surface of the pavement, the design of which is to push aside whatever would else pass under the wheels.

THE CATTLE NUISANCE IN NEW YORK.—The government of New York have at last moved in the matter of the cattle nuisance, in consequence of three of the members of the City Council being chased by a mad bull. One of them was compelled to climb a tree, another got behind a post, and a third had to "run for his life."

SWIMMING.—There is a man in Vienna, who offers to stake from \$500 to \$1000, against all comers, that he will swim from Dover to Calais, in the month of August or September; the money to be deposited beforehand with a London banker. He has already swum, according to his own account, from Vienna to Presburg, down the Danube.

MISSION TO CUBA.—The Virginia Free Press states that, in addition to his character as Naval Commissioner, Commodore Parker, who sailed from Norfolk in the Saratoga, is to act in the character of a special Commissioner from the Government to Cuba. Com. Parker is an officer of proper nerve, and possesses a sound discretion.

They have got a new plan for demolition of hedges in operation in North Carolina. It is done by steam: one wheel catches them by the nose, another draws their teeth, while a neat plow pushes them down their windpipes.

P. T. Barnum, Esq., has given two hundred dollars to be divided into premiums, for the ploughing match at the next agricultural fair in Fairfield county, Conn. The premiums are open to farmers from every part of the State.

DOMESTIC TEA.—Junius Smith writes from South Carolina on the 4th of July, that he was enjoying a cup of tea from plants of his own raising. He pronounces it the best tea he ever tasted.

The Danville (Ky.) Tribune has hoisted the flag of Fillmore and Crittenden, for President and Vice President in 1852—subject to the decision of a National Convention.

Mr. David Baker, of New Bedford, has modeled the design to be sculptured on the New Bedford block for the Washington Monument, and has succeeded in making it "very like a whale."

JENNY LIND still enjoys such retirement as is left to her at the Falls. It is generally understood that she will commence a series of Concerts early in the Autumn, and visit the South-west, the West and Canada.

There are, at the present time, twenty-nine ocean steamers, varying from 500 to 1300 tons burden, running between San Francisco and the various ports on the Pacific coast.

A defalcation of \$150,000 to \$300,000 has been discovered in the accounts of the Philadelphia bank. Cause, speculation and failure of a banking firm. The Cashier has resigned and a successor been elected.

Mr. Greeley closed, last week, his series of Letters from Europe, having returned to New York in the Steamer Baltic. He gives notice that they will shortly be issued in book form, by one of the publishing houses of that city.

Mrs. Sarah J. Hale, in an article in Goody's Lady's Book for August, takes strong ground in favor of the practice of medicine by females.

A cotton factory has recently been established at Georgetown, District of Columbia. It employs nearly one hundred persons, and turns out 4-4 sheetings.

A large barn, containing 12 tons of hay and a variety of farming implements, belonging to Mr. Paul Randall, in Dover, N. H., was struck by lightning on Tuesday evening, and entirely consumed.

A few days since the steamship S. Vinton, St. Louis, was burnt twenty miles below New Orleans. She had on board a cargo of hemp and other produce. No lives lost.

Some muskets, cannon balls, and powder have been recovered from the wreck of the British frigate Hussar, sunk in the East River some seventy years since.

EMIGRANTS.—The packet ship Parliament arrived at Boston last Wednesday from Liverpool, with 300 stowage passengers on board.

In Albion, Canada, recently a man who was suffering from hydrophobia, was smothered between two feather beds by his attendants.

The Sturbridge Association of Baptist Ministers held their annual meeting in Ware, Thursday, last week.

LOCAL MATTERS.

DIDN'T KNOW HER NAME.—A young couple arrived, by stage, in this village, one day last week, and immediately sought out a person qualified to perform the operation of making them man and wife. Not fully understanding the *modus operandi* of getting a wife the young man had neglected to procure a certificate from the town clerk, and he was directed to obtain one before the ceremony could proceed. On arriving at the clerk's office and being enquired of the name of his dulcinea, he said "he did not know, having seen her but once before, he had not got so far as to ascertain her name and he thought there would be time enough to find out that after they were married." Of course the disappointed lover did not wait long before the name of his lady was obtained and he and his bride were over their heads. We saw them go out of the place on the next stage "as happy as clams."

EXCURSION.—The excursion from Palmer and other towns along the line of the New London railroad to Newport, New Bedford and other places of note, came off as announced. The steamer Worcester, which conveyed the party, got aground at Norwich which caused a delay of several hours, yet notwithstanding the delay the company enjoyed a fine time. We shall, next week, publish an account of the "rights" witnessed on one of the party.

"SOME PUMPKINS"—Mr. Rufus Fuller of this town has a single pumpkin vine on which are growing twenty large pumpkins already ripe, four large green ones, and about a dozen smaller ones. If next Thanksgiving don't walk into some of them we shall be disappointed.

THREE RIVERS.—A barn belonging to Dr. Davis of Three Rivers, and containing about forty tons of hay, was destroyed by fire last Monday evening. Loss \$800. Mr. Davis' insurance policy expired about eight hours before the fire, without doubt, was the work of an incendiary.

DR. R. BARRETT, has our thanks for a fine mess of pikelets which tickled the palates of our household the other day.

A freight train on the New London road knocked down two children between Willington and Tolland, last Saturday. They were thrown several rods and one of them was badly injured in the head. We have not learned their names.

A freight train on the Western railroad ran off the track near West Brookfield, last Monday afternoon. Three cars were badly smashed. The breaking of an axle was the cause.

General Cass will deliver an oration on the 10th of September, on the occasion of the reburial of the bones of those who fell in St. Clair's defeat, in the last war with England.

The Worcester Spy states that the police are clearing out every uppling place in that city.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

St. Paul's Church. There will be, regularly every Sunday, Divine worship, according to the usages of the Prot. Episcopal Church, in the temporary Chapel, (next door to Allen's Hotel) Morning Service at 10 o'clock, afternoon Service at 4 o'clock. Seats Free.

Rev. HENRY EDWARDS, Rector.

We again refer our readers to the certificate of a most remarkable cure by using the Oxygenated Bitters, published in another column. The great efficacy of this famous medicine, and the strong recommendations from distinguished citizens, give it a character which no medicine in this country has ever attained, and is a guarantee of its success.

The most astonishing success of the Oxygenated Bitters.

Letter from F. T. Wallace Esq., PALMER, July 1, 1851.

Sir.—It is to me a source of infinite pleasure to be able to bear testimony from personal experience, to the great value of the Oxygenated Bitters, in the cure of the most distressing and dangerous disease of the human system, viz. Dyspepsia, in many, if not in all, of the multifarious forms in which this distressing malady exhibits itself. Had your medicine brought me relief, I should not look upon it in the light of the valueless patent nostrums of the day; for the extreme modesty with which it was offered and introduced to the public, bears upon its face the evidence of genuine merit.

I began to be afflicted in 1844 with Catarrh and difficulty increased rapidly until December, 1850, producing in the course of that period, Asthma. The first symptom of disease was an extreme oppressiveness of the head, then followed a difficulty on the lungs, caused by the falling of mucus, of which there was a copious flow, from the glands in the head, producing tightness, violent cough, pain in the side and insupportable attendant evils. The accumulation of mucus on the lungs was such that I literally could not breathe when in a horizontal or reclining posture, and many nights would I lie awake, unable to sleep except what I could get walking in my room. My breathing during the day was often loud and wheezing like an over driven horse, and indescribably distressing.

During all this time I could get no permanent relief. A course of treatment by my physician would be a relief only for the time that he kept me prostrate by his laxative potions, and tedious irritating external applications.

Last December my attention was brought to the consideration of the Oxygenated Bitters by the Hon. Myron Lawrence, who at that time was rejoicing in the emancipation of his own lungs from a twenty years, bondage by the use of your medicine. I purchased four bottles of your Bitters, and I believe I am cured. An excellent quality of the medicine is besides its remedial virtues, that it is rather desirable to take, being at all times as agreeable as a glass of lemonade. I meet persons almost daily to whom I recommend it, having to say that they also can be healed.

FREDERICK T. WALLACE. Dr. Geo. B. Green, Windsor, Vt. REED, BATES, & AUSTIN, Wholesale Druggists, No. 26 Merchants' Row, Boston, General Agents.

Price \$100 per bottle; six bottles for \$5.

MARRIAGES.

At Springfield Jail, Sept. 24 by F. T. Wallace Esq., John Crilly to Horona Glasgow. In Springfield, Hannibal P. Wait of Palmer, and Sarah A. Rogers of Franklin, Vt. In Belchertown, Aug. 27, by Rev. Mr. Walcott, Nathaniel Pettengill to Mrs. Sarah Thayer. In Stafford, Mr. George C. Bishop, of Norwalk, and Miss Ora Collins, of Stafford.

DEATHS.

In Springfield, 29th, at the residence of her parents, from dysentery, Julia, 27, wife of Adolph F. Foote, and eldest daughter of Sam'l Bowles. In Fox Lake, Wisconsin, Aug. 16, George Adams, only child of Ebenezer B. Ingram, formerly of Amherst, aged 4 months.

Owner Wanted. Broke into the enclosure of the Subscriber, on Friday, Aug. 29th, two 2 year old Steers, one a brown color and the other brindle. The owner is hereby notified to prove property, pay charges and take them away. A. N. DEWEY. Sw 20. Palmer, Sept. 6th 1851.

NOTICE. THIS may certify that I have given my son Henry Cobb his time from now until he is twenty one years of age, and I shall claim none of his wages, nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date. WEALTHY COBB. Bondaville Sept. 4th 1851. 20 3w

New-York Importers and Jobbers. Freeman, Hodges and Co., 63 LIBERTY STREET, between Broadway and Nassau-Street, near the Post Office. NEW-YORK.

WE are receiving by daily arrivals from Europe, our Fall and Winter assortment of rich fashionable fancy silk and millinery goods. We respectfully invite all Cash Purchasers as interest governs, we feel confident our Goods and Prices will induce them to select from our establishment. Particular attention is devoted to millinery goods, and many of the articles are manufactured expressly to our order, and cannot be surpassed in beauty, style and cheapness, and we have Paris Ribbons, for Hat, Cap, Neck, and Belt. Satin and Taffeta Ribbons, of all widths and colors. Silks, Satins, Velvets and Uncut Velvets, for Hats, Feathers, American and French Artificial Flowers. Puffings and Cap Trimmings. Dress Trimmings, a large assortment. Embroideries, Capes, Collars, Undersleeves and Cuffs. Fine Embroidered Revere and Hemstitch Cambric Handkerchiefs. Crapes, Lisses, Tabletons, Illusion and Cap Laces. Valenciennes, Brussels, Thread, Silk, and Lace Thread Laces. Kid, Silk, Sewing Silk, Lisle Thread, Merino Gloves and Mitts. Figured and Plain Swiss, Book, Bishop Lawn and Jaconet Muslins. English, French, American and Italian Straw Goods. New York, Sept. 6. 20

To Persons out of Employment. American Gift Books for 1852. TO CLERGYMEN, POSTMASTERS, TEACHERS OF SABBATH-SCHOOLS, BOOK AGENTS, STUDENTS, AND HEADS OF FAMILIES.

SEARS' AMERICAN PICTORIAL BOOK ESTABLISHMENT removed to 181 WILLIAM STREET, (near Spruce) New York. BOOK AGENTS WANTED. The subscriber publishes a large number of most valuable books, very popular and of such a moral and religious influence, that while good men may safely engage in their circulation, they will confer a public benefit, and receive a fair compensation for their labor.

To young men of enterprise and tact, this business offers an opportunity for profitable employment seldom to be met with. There is not a town in the Union where a right honest and energetic person can fail in selling from 50 to 200 volumes, according to the population.

JUST PUBLISHED. "PICTORIAL DESCRIPTION OF CHINA AND INDIA," 600 pp., and THRILLING INCIDENTS OF THE WARS OF THE UNITED STATES," 600 pp. Retail price, \$50 per vol.

Our publications are too numerous to be described in an advertisement. Any person wishing to embark in the enterprise, will risk little by sending to the Publisher \$25, for which he will receive samples of the various works, (at wholesale prices), carefully boxed, insured, and directed, affording a very liberal per centage to the Agent for his trouble.

With these he will soon be able to ascertain the most saleable, and order accordingly. We solicit orders from the Trade, Teachers, and School Committees for Books, to whom we furnish our own publications, and those of all the publishers in the country, on the most liberal terms.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS can procure subscribers to, and sell "SEARS' PICTORIAL BOOKS," make a handsome profit, and sustain no loss.

Persons wishing to engage in their sale, will receive promptly by mail, a circular containing full particulars with "DIRECTIONS TO PERSONS DISPOSED TO ACT AS AGENTS," and a list of terms on which they will be furnished, by addressing the subscriber, post-paid, ROBERT SEARS, Publisher, 181 William Street New York

Notice. THE subscriber having sold out his Stock of Groceries &c. requests all who are indebted to him to settle immediately. The bills for a short time will be left at my old stand in the hands of Mr. C. S. Shaw, who will settle with all who may call on him. J. A. HALL. 19tf

Notice. IS hereby given, that the subscriber has been Appointed Administrator of the Estate of Harrison Forbush, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to DAVID TENNEY, Admr. Aug. 26. 1851. 19tf

Black Cherries. Wanted by the Subscriber, 500 bushels of Black Cherries for which the highest price will be paid either in goods or cash. A. P. CHAPMAN. 18 tf

Pork, Lard & Fish. OF all kinds constantly on hand and for sale by Palmer, Aug. 16, 1851. A. P. CHAPMAN. 17tf

Nails. ONE Hundred Casks Nails for sale by A. P. CHAPMAN. 17tf

At Parker's. THE GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES SINCE Aug. 11, seems to be appreciated, and we take this opportunity to make public the fact, that we have determined to sell off our Stock of Dry Goods, CLOTHING, FANCY GOODS, CROCKERY, PAPER HANGINGS &c. at First Cost! Unforeseen and uncontrollable circumstances have induced this determination, and we wish to be understood that this is the closing up sale of this concern, as we now contemplate a change in business. Therefore, we shall sell at cost, and less than cost, until all are sold. See Handbills which will be freely circulated through the country. Wm. L. PARKER, Agt. No. 2, II. & V.'s Block. Palmer, Aug. 11, 1851. 17tf

Rings! THE Subscriber has the prettiest styles and best quality of Finger Rings, both for Ladies and Gentlemen that were ever brought into town. Call and purchase one or more while the assortment is large. F. O. BROOKS. Palmer, May 31, 1851. 6tf

Watches! A LARGE lot of Gold and Silver Watches just received and will be sold cheap. Also, a fine lot of clocks. F. O. BROOKS. Palmer, May 31, 1851. 6tf

10,000 Dozen PALM LEAF HATS, wanted in exchange for goods E. B. MILES & CO. Palmer Depot June 14. 18tf

BAILEY'S Caps, very handsome and fashionable at T. C. DENECKE'S. Monson, May, 1851. 4tf

Particular Notice. ALL persons indebted to me either by Note or Account, are hereby requested to call and settle the same without delay. Let this notice suffice. J. S. LOOMIS. 14 tf

THE best assortment in town, of CROCKERY, CHINA and GLASS WARE, for sale low by E. B. MILES & CO. Palmer Depot June 14. 18tf

POWDERED, CRUSHED, and BROWN SUGARS, for sale low by T. WARD & Co. Palmer June 14. 18tf

A FEW more pieces of those rich BERBERE DE LINS, just received and for sale low by E. B. MILES & CO. Palmer Depot June 14. 18tf

Fresh Lime! 100 Barrels for sale by A. P. CHAPMAN. August 16, 1851. 17tf

A LARGE lot of those PLY SUPERFINE and COMMON CARPETS, for sale low by E. B. MILES & CO. Palmer Depot June 14. 18tf

KID Gloves! Kid Gloves! at T. C. DENECKE'S. Monson, May, 1851. 4tf

BROADCLOTHS of all shades, colors and prices at T. C. DENECKE'S. Monson, May, 1851. 4tf

FLOUR! J. W. BEACH, E. K. BEACH, Wm. BEACH, JOHN GRAVES, PHENIX MILLS, EAGLE MILLS. The above favorite brands Flour constantly on hand and for sale by A. P. CHAPMAN. 17tf

FRUIT and NUTS, can be found at low prices at Palmer June 14. T. WARD & Co. 18tf

READY MADE Clothing at T. C. DENECKE'S. Monson, May, 1851. 4tf

DESKS, Casimires, the best assortment in this county at T. C. DENECKE'S. Monson, May, 1851. 4tf

VESTINGS! Vestings! Vestings! the best, the neatest and the greatest assortment at T. C. DENECKE'S. Monson, May, 1851. 4tf

American Repository of Inventions TO MECHANICS, INVENTORS AND MANUFACTURERS

7th Vol. of the Scientific American. MESSRS MUNN & CO., American and Foreign Patent Agents, and Publishers of the Scientific American, respectfully announce to the public that the first number of volume VII. of this widely circulated and valuable journal will issue on the 20th of September. The new volume will commence with new type, printed upon paper of a heavier texture than that used in the preceding volumes. It is the intention of the publishers to illustrate it more fully by introducing representations of prominent events connected with the advancement of science; besides furnishing the usual amount of engravings of new inventions. It is published weekly in form of binding, and affords at the end of the year a splendid volume of over four hundred pages, with a copious index, and from five to six hundred engravings, together with a vast amount of practical information concerning the progress of invention and discovery throughout the world. There is no subject of importance to the mechanic, inventor, manufacturer and general reader which is not treated in the most able manner, the editors contributors and correspondents being men of the highest attainments. It is in fact the leading scientific journal of the country.

The inventor will find in it a weekly list of American Patent Claims reported from the Patent Office, an original feature not found in any other weekly publication. TERMS.—Two dollars a year,—one dollar for six months. All Letters must be post-paid, and directed to "Munn & Co., Publishers of the Scientific American, 123 Fulton-Street, New York."

Inducements for Clubbing: Any person who will send us four subscribers for six months, at our regular rates, shall be entitled to one copy the same length of time, or we will furnish— Ten for six months, \$8; Ten copies for Twelve Months \$15; Fifteen copies for Twelve Months \$22; Twenty copies for Twelve Months \$28.

Southern and Western money taken at par for subscriptions, or Post Office Stamps taken at their full value.

Important to those in want of Boots and Shoes.

THE Subscriber is now fully prepared to make to order the finest kind of Boots and Shoes at short notice. He has employed the best workmen in town and intends making the best of work. Terms cheap for Cash and Cash only. Call at the sign of the Stoga, not the French Boot. I keep my French Boots in my shop. C. HITCHCOCK. Palmer, June 22, 1851. 10tf

New-London, Willimantic and Palmer R. R. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT, COMMENCING WEDNESDAY, JULY 23d, 1851.

Passenger Trains Leave Palmer For Willimantic, Hartford, Norwich, New-London, Stonington, Providence and Newport.

4:30 A. M. Freight train, with passenger car to Willimantic, connecting there with the first train for Hartford. Leaving freight, arrives at New London, 9 A. M., connecting with steamers or Chicago for Stonington.

11:20 A. M. After the arrival of the Express trains pr W. R. R. and stages, connecting at Willimantic (1 P. M.) to and from Hartford, arriving at New London 2:30 P. M., connecting with steamer Chicago for Stonington and Providence, via Stonington R. R.—thence by boat to Newport the same evening.

2:40 P. M. After the arrival of Trains from Springfield and Boston, connecting at Willimantic (4:30) for Hartford, New Haven and New York; at New London (6) with the evening boats for New York, at 10 P. M.

Leave New London For Norwich, Willimantic, Hartford and New York.

7:00 A. M. Connecting at Willimantic, (8:30) with the H. & P. R. R., for Hartford and New York, and at Palmer (10 1/2) with Western R. R. for Springfield, Albany and Boston.

11:45 A. M. After the arrival of the steamer or Chicago from Stonington, connecting at Norwich, (12:30), with N. & W. R. R., and also at Willimantic (1:00 P. M.) for Hartford, New Haven and New York, arriving at Palmer 4:30 P. M.

3:10 P. M. Connecting at Norwich with the N. & W. R. R. (arriving and departing) at Willimantic (4:30) for Hartford, New Haven and New York, and at Palmer, (6:00) for Springfield, Albany and Boston.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars, connecting at Freight Train leaves New London daily at 5:00 A. M. for Willimantic and places above. Returning, leaves Willimantic for New London at 5:30, and arrives at 10:30 A. M. Freight stations above from Willimantic, at 1:30 P. M., and arrives at Palmer at 4, 30 P. M. Merchandise forwarded with care and despatch.

Stages

Run from the principal Stations on the line of the Road to Towns in vicinity.

A. G. DARROW, Supt. July 26th, 1851. 14 tf

Silver Spoons.

AND other Silver ware in great variety for sale low by F. O. BROOKS. Palmer, May 31, 1851. 6tf

Ready Made Clothing.

ANOTHER arrival of Ready Made Clothing of all kinds, colors, and styles, including, in part, of Broadcloth, Cassimere, Doeskin, Tweed and Satinet Coats, Pants and Vests. Just received and for sale low by N. L. WAIT, McGilvray's Block. Palmer, May 24th, 1851. 15tf

HATS, Hats, Hats and Caps, all qualities and prices at T. C. DENECKE'S. Monson, May, 1851. 4tf

Waters' Liquid Hair Dye.

THE BEST in use for the beauty and permanency of its color, for the ease with which it is applied, for the freedom from any thing calculated to injure the texture of the Hair, and for the quickness of its operation.—All these several excellencies have now been fully established, having been in extensive use for the past 3 years, and certified to by the premium at the State Fair at the fair of the American Institute, while in competition with nearly every other kind made.

Manufactured wholesale and retail by the subscriber, the inventor and proprietor at No. 271 River street, Troy, N. Y. E. WATERS. For sale at the Drug Store of DR. WILLIAM HOLBROOK, Palmer Depot, Mass. 2m14

THE only lot of SOLAR LAMPS in town for sale low by E. B. MILES & CO. Palmer Depot June 14. 18tf

Cuff Pins.

THE Subscriber has just received a lot of beautiful Cuff Pins—fancy ornaments for any lady. Call and see them. F. O. BROOKS. Palmer August 2. 15tf

Artificial Teeth.

E. L. CHILDS Dentist, is prepared to furnish Artificial Teeth in partial or whole sets, of any variety of tooth and jaw, without colored gum, as the case may require which will so closely resemble those of nature as to escape detection.

Being acquainted with all the improvements that have been made in the insertion of artificial teeth, he can insert and warrant them in point of usefulness, beauty, durability, success and ease to be, at least, equal to those of any others in

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THE RAILROAD JUBILEE AT BOSTON.—The Boston City Government announce the following as the proposed arrangements for celebrating the final completion of this great lines of Railway communication between Boston, the Canadas, and the great West, and the establishment of American Lines of Steamers between Boston and Liverpool.

The festivities will occupy three days, to wit: the 17th, 18th and 19th of September.

Wednesday Sept. 17th.—On this day the distinguished invited guests of the city will be received with appropriate honors, and escorted by a Military body and the City Government, to the houses provided for them.

In the afternoon of this day, the various Public Institutions of the city, and points of interest in its vicinity, will be visited, and the members of the City Government will devote that day in attention to their guests.

Thursday, Sept. 18th.—On this day there will be a Grand Excursion in Boston Harbor, and the various objects of interest therein will be visited. For this purpose, suitable steamers will be engaged and collations and music provided. The shipping in the harbor will be decorated for the occasion.

Friday, Sept. 19th.—On the morning of this day there will be a Civic Procession, escorted by the Boston Brigade, the route and details of which will be announced hereafter. The Children of the Public Schools will take a prominent part in the proceedings of this day. In the afternoon of the day, there will be a Banquet given by the City Government in honor of the invited guests, which will be held under a Pavilion on Boston Common. On the evening of this day, the Public Buildings of the City will be illuminated, and a display of Fireworks from various parts of the City and Harbor.

RAILROAD MEETING IN BELCHERTOWN.—A large and enthusiastic railroad meeting was held in Belchertown, on Monday evening last. J. H. Clapp, Esq. was called to the chair. Remarks were made by various gentlemen, among them, Gen. Palmer, engineer of the New London & Palmer road, and Hon. Myron Lawrence. Great interest was manifested by the people in the enterprise, and vigorous efforts will immediately be entered upon to carry forward the undertaking. The books were opened, and many liberal and generous subscriptions recorded. There seems to be a desire among the people of Belchertown that this road should be built, accompanied by a determination that no effort on their part shall be spared to secure its construction.

The projects of the road seem daily to become more encouraging. The work moves slowly, but it is sure nevertheless. Still there is much to be done, and every encouragement, instead of conveying the idea that the road is sure whether we help or not, should rather stimulate to greater exertions. A meeting was held in North Amherst, last evening, the parties of which we have not yet learned. *Amherst Express.*

THE COMMAND OF LOPEZ.—Of the 450 men composing the force with which General Lopez landed within 40 miles of Havana, we learn that from 80 to 100 were Hungarians. There were about 60 Cubans, including 12 of the Spanish soldiers who joined Lopez at Cardenas, last year. The rest were chiefly from Mississippi and Alabama. There were only two pieces of field artillery. Col. Prangy, the distinguished Hungarian officer, went as Adjutant General, or chief of the staff. Major Schlesinger, we are informed, went off concealed on board the Pampero, General Lopez having forbidden him to go on account of his bail in this city; but, as his trial was not to take place till October, Major Schlesinger doubtless considered that before that time either he would be able to return, or death would have released his bail. One Cuban gentleman named Gromo, desiring to get off without his wife's knowledge, did not go on board the Pampero at New Orleans, but went down to the Balize by other conveyance. On jumping aboard the Pampero, the first person he encountered was his wife, herself, who was resolved to go if he went. A great contest ensued on the subject between them, but Gen. Lopez promptly restored peace by putting both on board the tow-boat. We may here mention that Lopez always objected to take any other than unmarried men with him from just regard to the feelings of wives and families. *N. Y. Sun.*

THE WILD MAN OF THE NAVIDAD.—The Wild Man of the Navidad was sold at public auction in Victoria, Texas, recently. He was bid off by Mr. P. Bickford at \$207. Jimbo did not like the idea of being confined to the narrow limits of a plantation, or to have his freedom bounded in any way; so he concluded to try his hand at living again in the woods and left his new master after a few hours' acquaintance with him. Mr. B. was very kind to Jimbo, but the ungrateful wild man would not reciprocate his master's affection, and is now running at large, perhaps again to become an object of wonder and curiosity to those who are fond of the marvellous.

NEW COUNTERFEIT.—A newly-issued counterfeit \$3 bill on the Western Bank of Springfield, has appeared. The bill is very unlike the genuine. The vignette, which is Liberty seated on a bale of goods, is towards the right hand side of the bill; the Mass. coat of arms is at the left, (very poorly executed) payable to H. Cobb, dated June 1, 1851, letter A. No. 4,190; engraved by Rawdon, Wright, Hatch & Co.; signed G. P. Bissell, Cash., C. Rice, Pres't. The bills will likely be crowded into circulation, and should be watched for.

DEATH OF HON. LEVI WOODBURY.—It is with feelings of the deepest regret that we record the decease of this distinguished statesman. He died at Portsmouth, N. H., on Thursday evening last week in the 62d year of his age. The Journal states that he had been out of health for several months with fistulous ulcers. His loss is felt and deplored by the whole country. He was buried at Franconstown, where lie the remains of his father and grandfather.

SUDDEN DEATH.—At an early hour on Friday morning last the family of Mr. Horace Beers, New Haven, Ct., were alarmed by a noise from his bedroom, and on proceeding to it they found he had fallen to the floor senseless, and was then breathing his last. A coroner's inquest was held over his body, and returned a verdict of death from congestion of the brain. Mr. Beers' age was 53.

PALMER JOURNAL.

G. M. FISK, EDITOR.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 13, 1851.

Editorial Correspondence of the Journal.

NEWPORT, R. I., SEPT. 4TH, 1851.

Passage from New London—Stonington—Fort Hill—Fisher's Island—Judith's Point—arrival at Newport—visit to New Bedford and Fairhaven—Arnold's splendid Garden—Whale fishery—Newport—Fort Adams &c.

Being one of a party, numbering about four-hundred, who are on an excursion to this and other places of note along our sea-coast, I have endeavored to pick up a few facts and fancies which may prove interesting to the readers of the Journal.

Our merry-hearted company left New London yesterday afternoon in the splendid steamer Worcester, commanded by T. N. Pierce, who, by the way, is a pleasant-looking and agreeable gentleman, and arrived at this city last evening. The day of our embarkation was cloudy and rather raw, and a stiff breeze blowing from the land troubled the waters of the sound into no little confusion. We made a brief stop at Stonington, where quite a number of our party took the cars for Providence, intending to meet us at Newport to-day. When between New London and Stonington the wheel-rope broke, and the boat was stopped. Some fellow, either frightened by the escape of the steam, or thinking to play a joke upon the passengers, rushed on to the lower deck, where a party were dancing and cried out that the boat was on fire. Of course the dancing ceased and the utmost consternation for awhile prevailed. To this incident may be attributed the leaving of so many of our companions at Stonington.

Stonington is a small but busy town, having been long engaged in whaling and sealing. The houses near the water present a dingy appearance, far from being inviting to the stranger. Near this place, and reaching the entrance of the harbor, is a commanding eminence known as Fort Hill, so called from a Pequot fort which formerly occupied its summit. It enclosed an extensive space, and was the great fortress of the terrible Pequot nation, which makes a very conspicuous figure in the early history of the eastern colonies. The hill commands an extensive view of Long Island, the sound and various islands and bays on the Connecticut coast. On the point next the water stands a light house. The Indian sachem Sassacus occupied Fort Hill at the time the inhabitants of Hartford, Wethersfield and Windsor burned an Indian Fort on the Mytic, and killed about six hundred persons. Sassacus hastened to the relief of his people, but arrived too late to render them any service. He returned, burned the wigwags and palisades of his tribe and fled for refuge to the Mohawks, by whom he was beheaded. The few remnants of his tribe are now to be found in Groton, a small town opposite New London.

From Stonington to Newport, in fine weather, the passage is delightful. Numerous hamlets and light-houses are seen along the coast, and the water is spotted with hundreds of fishing boats; these, however, were mostly withdrawn yesterday on account of the roughness of the sea. We passed near Fisher's Island, and were pointed out the place where the ill-fated Atlantic went ashore, consigning to the bosom of the sea and eternity the majority of her passengers. Block Island is seen looming up in the hazy distance, presenting a bold rocky shore, and farther away upon the waste of water may be seen numerous other islands standing like so many sentinels above the billows of the ocean. Point Judith is a long rocky arm extending from the Main land into the open sea, and, like Cape Horn, never looks upon a smooth sea in the calmest weather. As the Worcester neared the Point, the rolling of the boat gave about one hundred of our company a terrible sea-sickness. Half the berths in the ladies cabin were filled with those who thought they should die before they reached Newport, while over the railings of the decks dozens of men were hanging their heads, imitating the whale that was made sick by swallowing Jonah. Point Judith is said to have been discovered by the daughter of Columbus, who accompanied him on one of his voyages of discovery. Coming upon deck one day she told him she saw land; he looked but saw none, and turning to his daughter said 'point, Judith,' and from that incident the rocky arm derived the name of Point Judith. It is to be hoped that Miss Judith Columbus possessed a more even disposition than the waters around the point that bears her name.

We entered the harbor of Newport about sunset and passed under the guns of Fort Adams in season to discern in the twilight the sentinel walking back and forth upon the battlements. Most of the party spent last night in the boat, which is supplied with clean berths and state rooms. There was music, dancing and singing till a late hour, and one party of young fellows, who had evidently elevated their spirits by imbibing other spirits, kept up a regular camp meeting pow-wow throughout the night.

Before sunrise this morning the Worcester was on her way to New Bedford, the city of whale oil and fair ladies, where we arrived at nine o'clock A. M. New Bedford, as you approach it from the harbor, presents an appearance not excelled in beauty by any other city in the commonwealth. It is built upon the side of a hill and thickly planted with shade trees which give it a delightful aspect. The streets are laid out with much regularity, crossing each other at right angles. Most of the sidewalks are flagged and several

of the streets are paved. Union street is more lively than any other in the city, it is to New Bedford what Washington street is to Boston. Most of the buildings are old and many of them shingled upon the sides as well as upon the roofs. The residence of Mr. James Arnold, in the upper part of the city, is the most attractive spot in New Bedford. The yard around his mansion embraces several acres and contains the most beautiful flower garden that the mind can picture. In two large hot-houses are almost every variety of tropical plants and flowers, and oranges, lemons, figs &c., are growing in all their native luxuriance. Peach, apple, pear and other trees are trained to spread their branches flat against the side of the high garden fence, where they are loaded with most delicious fruit. In one part of the garden is a large pile of stones gathered from all parts of the world. Numerous walks, bordered with garden hedge, lead into all parts of the premises. One of these leads into a large and beautiful grove, in the center of which stands a dome surmounted on six or eight columns, the whole of which is composed entirely of cement and sea-shells. It would take hours to count the different kinds of shells which form this structure.

On the whole, the premises form almost a second garden of Paradise. Several men are employed to tend the garden and show visitors the curiosities therein. Every visitor has only to register his name in a book to ensure admission into this lovely spot. Mr. Arnold is largely engaged in the whale fishery, from which business he has reaped an immense fortune. The business of New Bedford is principally whaling. Some idea of the extent of this business may be formed from the following which is taken from a New Bedford paper:

"The whole number of vessels employed in the whale fishery is six hundred and five. New Bedford has two hundred and seventy-five large ships and barks, and more than half the tonnage. Nantucket, New London and Fairhaven, have about an equal interest in the business. There are now one hundred and thirty-two large ships and barks, in port, fitted for sea, and they will require nearly four thousand men for officers and crew. The total amount of property invested in the whaling business must be between \$20,000,000 and \$40,000,000, and the oil taken must amount to rising \$10,000,000 yearly to make it a paying business. The first seven months of this year, there has been landed about \$4,500,000 worth of sperm oil, \$2,800,000 worth of whale oil, and \$1,200,000 worth of bone, making a total of \$8,500,000 for the first seven months, giving for a year, nearly \$15,000,000.

Fairhaven, which lies across the harbor is a fair haven truly. It is a quiet, pretty village, being upon a hill-side and, like New Bedford, is engaged in the whale fishery. Several of us paid a flying visit to this place and ascended the tower of the 1st Cong. Church, from near the top of which a fine view can be had of the village, New Bedford, and the whole of Buzzard's Bay. The church is a Gothic structure, elegantly frescoed within and contains a very large organ. The steeple is 200 feet high, and the building cost \$300,000 dollars. But farewell to New Bedford and Fairhaven: our boat is now lying at the wharf of the far-famed watering place, Newport. This city extends about a mile along the shore, but presents the aspect of decay, as the commerce has been removed to Providence. The houses are thickly clustered about the margin of the town, but make rather a gloomy appearance on account of the want of repair. Gen. Prescott was captured here, in the revolutionary war, by a bold party of men under Col. Barton, who landed secretly from a boat in the night, went to the British head-quarters, and conveyed their captive away before the land and naval forces in the harbor could prevent them. During the possession of the place by the English the trees were cut down for fuel and the place is now so divested of trees as to appear quite naked for an American scene. There are two large watering hotels here, viz: the Ocean and Atlantic Houses; they are both magnificent buildings and capable of accommodating several hundred visitors. There is a bowling alley and billiard saloon attached to the Ocean House premises as large as any church in Palmer. There is a rude tower here, raised upon a dozen pillars, all built of stone, which was erected by the Indians, and is called the old Indian mill. It is really a curiosity. The beach just back of the Ocean House is a celebrated place for surf bathing. There are some fifty or seventy-five little houses along the margin of the water, where those who wish to enjoy a sea-bath can exchange their clothes for a bathing frock, and with one bound plunge into the waves. Fort Adams, on Breunton's point, strongly guards the harbor, and is one of the strongest fortifications upon our coast. The fort embraces an extent of one hundred and thirty acres and mounts three hundred guns. Two companies are now stationed in the fort. Mount Hope, the ancient residence of the Narragansett Indians and the abode of King Phillip, and the scene of his death, is distinctly seen from a few miles beyond Newport, towards the north-west. There are many other things in and about Newport worthy of notice, but time and space will not allow of further remarks at this time.

In the "Wonders of Philosophy" in last week's paper, several errors occurred, owing to the illegibility of the manuscript. The author wrote "the planet Mercury which is near the sun," but it was printed "the planet Mars &c." Also the sentence stating that the sun "emits rays of light consisting of electricity" should have been "emits rays of light containing electricity." Several less important errors occurred in the same article, and not a few in other parts of the paper. The editor was absent and proof reading suffered in consequence.

Execution of Lopez—End of the Cuban Invasion. The latest intelligence, which we published last week, in relation to Cuba, proves to have been true. Gen. Lopez was executed by the garrote, at 7 o'clock in the morning, on the 1st of September. The "Garrote" by which he died, is a mode of execution peculiar to Spain—a diabolical refinement on the art of hanging. The victim is strapped in a sitting position, on a chair with his head in a groove in an upright post. An iron band is placed against the front of the neck and by turning a screw or letting fall a weight the neck is instantly broken. A few minutes before 7 Lopez was brought forward, and ascended the platform with a firm and steady step. Facing the multitude he made the following speech:

"My Countrymen: Pardon me for the evil, if any, I have caused you. I have not intended any evil, but your good rather. Farewell!" He then took his seat—the machine was adjusted; at the first twist of the screw his head dropped forward—and he was dead. Thus ended the career of Gen. Lopez, so long the dread and terror of the Cuban authorities. Lopez was taken in the interior wandering alone—nearly exhausted from fatigue and hunger. He asked for something to eat; at a farmhouse, and permission to lay down; while asleep he was bound and made prisoner. Of his followers one hundred and fifty-five are now imprisoned, and are to be sent to Spain for ten years confinement in a dungeon. They say their sufferings before taken were intense. For several days they had lived on the leaves of trees, &c. The last meat they ate was the horse of Gen. Lopez. They had no arms when taken. The remainder of the party have either been shot or perished from hunger.

Thus ends the Cuban invasion, the wild scheme of a man who lacked the power to foresee the consequences of his piratical enterprise. We trust this will be a good lesson to all those who may hereafter have any idea of the invasion of Cuba without a just cause.

DEATH OF SAMUEL BOWLES.—We regret to chronicle the death of Mr. Samuel Bowles of Springfield, the senior publisher of the Republican and the founder of that paper. Mr. Bowles was a man of assiduous, persevering business habits, possessing a far-seeing mind, well fortified with an extensive acquaintance with the affairs of life. His integrity, sound judgement and many virtues won the esteem of all who knew him. He was a representative of the town at the General Court and was often entrusted to the discharge of important trusts. In the church of which he was a member he held the office of Deacon. He possessed a benevolent heart, and his kind endeavors to mitigate our misfortune, when our office was destroyed by fire, will never be forgotten by us. He was born in Hartford, June 8th 1797, and at his death was a little more than 54 years of age. Peace be to his ashes—long live his memory.

About a month ago, the daughter of a citizen of Napanoch, Ulster County, N. Y., fell into a deep sleep, at about mid-day, without any previous emotion, lasting an unusual time; and since then recurrent attacks have followed at intervals, one of which, apparently profound slumber, lasted within a few hours of six days! During all this period of sleep, about a wine-glass of milk was all the nutriment which could be administered. Every effort to arouse her from these torpors fails, save with a remarkable exception. The voice of a former pastor of the church at N. appears to arouse consciousness, and with some exertion on his part, the spell is broken for a time. The case seems to baffle all medical skill thus far. The girl is about fifteen years of age.

BARRE RIVER RAILROAD. The stockholders of the Ware River Railroad, held their first annual meeting on Wednesday, at Barre. The following gentlemen were chosen Directors for the ensuing year: Thomas W. Williams of New London; Jacob B. Merri-ck of Palmer; Geo. H. Gilbert, Charles A. Stevens, Joseph Hartwell and A. L. Deven of Ware; William Mixer of Braintree; John Smith and George Williams of Barre; Artemas Lee of Templeton; Milton S. Morse. The survey of the road has been completed to Barre.

Thomas A. Bowen of North Adams, late a Senator from Berkshire Co., whose death by drowning in the Ogdensburg River, has been briefly recorded, was engaged in the cattle driving business. He was crossing into Canada in a leaky boat, and finding it sinking, jumped out, and swam a short distance and sunk. Two men with him saved themselves by clinging to the boat.

The Democratic papers of New Hampshire only ten days ago had at the head of their columns the name of Levi Woodbury for President of the United States, and that of his cousin, Luke Woodbury, for Governor of New Hampshire. Now both are withdrawn by death.

Types and Shadows. The whole of the fourth page of last week's paper got knocked into pi. Notwithstanding the accident the entire form was re-set with our usual supply of help, without delaying the regular issue of the Journal. Such accidents rarely happen, and none but a printer can have any idea of their consequences.

The Jail in Franklin County is now empty, and the house of correction has but one occupant.

MURDER OF FOUR MEN.—A Cincinnati paper states that on Sunday, four young men of that city went on an excursion, and were last seen near a sawmill in that vicinity. Sometime afterwards, cries of 'murder,' &c., were heard in the neighborhood of the mill, it being then near evening. The young men not returning, they were traced to the mill, and the bodies of three of them were found in a mangled state. A gold watch and all the valuables the parties had with them when they left home were missing. One of them leaves a wife and child two weeks old, to mourn his loss. No clue to the perpetrators of this horrid deed has been discovered.

MORE MORMON REVELATIONS.—The Mormon bishop, Gladden, of Ohio, says he has lately had a revelation, announcing his duty to form an alliance with Queen Victoria. Whether matrimonial or not he does not say. The revelation, too, he says set him up above all other prophets. This causes Orson Hyde of Iowa to denounce the bishop's unfounded pretensions, as Hyde says his chamber was lately illuminated at night and a manuscript book presented to him warning against false teachers, pseudo prophets and wolves in sheep's clothing.

TEN PERSONS POISONED.—NEW YORK SEPT. 8.—At the boarding house of John Carr, 130 Prince street, ten persons were poisoned yesterday, including Mr. Carr and his wife. Mrs. Carr and one of her children have since died, as has also a child belonging to one of the boarders. The remaining seven are in a doubtful condition. The poisoning was the result of accident, Mrs. Carr having put arsenic into the pudding in mistake. The Coroner will hold an investigation.

GOOD DISCIPLINE.—A detachment of artillery, which has been for a long time stationed at Baton Rouge, Louisiana, received a telegraphic despatch during the Cuban riot in New Orleans, ordering them to proceed at once to that city. In half an hour after the order was issued, the commanding officer, Col. Webster, had his force on the way to New Orleans, although the order was entirely unexpected, and was accompanied by no explanation.

ACCIDENT.—Wednesday morning, as the delegates of the Whigs from Berkshire county were marching down Main street, Springfield, accompanied by a band of music, a horse attached to a wagon took fright, and in the act of endeavoring to secure him, a man had one of his thumbs so crushed, that it only remained connected with the hand by the skin.

ANOTHER NEW STATE.—By the late treaty with the See-see-tran and Wah-pay-toan bands of Sioux Indians, the United States obtain over twenty-one millions of acres, lying east of a line drawn from the head waters of the Red River to the North, to intersect the north-western corner of the State of Iowa.

Bridget Bonecum tried to drown herself at New York, because her husband insisted on her establishing a house of ill fame. She preferred death to such a course, and resolved to drown herself, but she was saved. Isn't that a beautiful husband for you?

At Newark, twelve miles south of Wilmington, Delaware, a man named Edward Ginn shot his wife, her sister and his own child. They all died instantly. Cause not known. Ginn has escaped, but the officers are on his track.

A letter from Malaga, dated 12th of August, says the crop of raisins, this year, will be about average in quantity, but rather more backward than usual. Grapes and lemons are scarce, and will be dear.

The Governor of New York has refused to relieve Aaron Stookely, who murdered Zedley Moore, in New York City, and his execution will take place on the 19th inst.

INDIAN TESTIMONY NOT VALID.—Chief Justice Nelson of Oregon, has decided that the testimony of Indians is not admissible against whites. This does not extend to prosecutions for selling spirituous liquors to Indians, in which case the latter are made competent witnesses by a special statute.

During the late eclipse of the sun, the priests in Bavaria frightened the people into considerable alms-giving by telling them that the eclipse might be the beginning of the end of all things.

KENTUCKY ELECTION.—The official returns make Cassius M. Clay's votes for Governor 3,621, and George D. Blakey's, the emancipation candidate for Lieut. Governor, 2,670.

WIFE AND SON OF LOPEZ.—The New York Sun states that the Wife of Lopez is in Paris, and that he has a son 18 years of age, studying in Switzerland.

RATTLESNAKE SLAUGHTER.—In blasting rocks at Rattlesnake Ledge, in Hooksett, on the line of the Portsmouth and Concord Railroad, last week, forty rattlesnakes, some of very large size, were killed.

Gov. Boutwell has appointed George Gibson, Esq., of Boston, Inspector General of foreign Sumac. A new office created by the last Legislature.

Franklin W. Dewey, of Chester Factories a lad of 14 years, was brought before Justice Fuller, last week, for obscenity of speech and behavior, and fined \$5 and costs.

ANOTHER MURDER IN NEW YORK.—A man named Austin A. Luscher was murdered in Doyer street, New York, on Thursday evening. The murderer succeeded in making his escape.

For the Journal.

WONDERS OF IGNORANCE. No. 1.—It is indeed gratifying in the present era of new discoveries and philosophical progress, to find that we have in our midst, a mind, that for originality of thought—vastness of comprehension, and independence of well established principles, has no superior. And it must strike the reflective mind with gratitude and astonishment to know that such a genius has condescended to make the Palmer Journal the medium for communicating his truly original ideas to his fellow-creatures. But before receiving the new theory of the author of "The Wonders of Philosophy," to the entire exclusion of all our former notions on the subject, it may be well to examine the reasoning (if such a term can properly be applied to a mass of inconsistencies) of this profound writer.

The points which he evidently labors to establish are that the sun is not only destitute of heat, but actually produces cold—that this body emits rays of light which are made of something entirely different from light, viz: electricity, and finally that these rays of light by some peculiar process in the atmosphere are transformed into heat.

In the fourth number of his cogitations, after stating some common place facts, he informs us that "We read in Philosophy, that the planet Mars, which is the nearest to the sun must be hot enough to liquify metals, but it is unwise to suppose any such thing," "it is untrue!" Philosophers, stand back! Ye are all fools!

But let us hear the reason of this modern philosopher, for thus, with one dash of his pen consigning the opinions of former writers to deserved oblivion. He goes on to say "for if this were true, to the inhabitants of the earth it would evidently be hotter in winter than summer, for we are then three millions of miles nearer the sun than in summer."

It is not easy to see the force of this argument when we consider the inclination of the axis of the earth to the plane of the Ecliptic, and if it was not subsequently admitted that the perpendicularity of the sun's rays was the true cause of increased heat and that the cold of the polar regions was due to obliquity of the same, we might reasonably infer that the writer believed that "the inhabitants of the earth" as well as "the rest of mankind" were north of the equator.

But the great idea to which our attention is irresistibly drawn is that these rays of light are concentrated by the atmosphere and are somehow changed into heat. Wonderful transformation! We all know that the light of the moon is derived from the sun; that it is a reflected light. This being the case, it follows, according to the reasoning of this author, that a due concentration of the rays of the moon should produce heat. Did the writer ever attempt this experiment with a lens? If he has not, he had better learn as soon as possible how widely his theory differs from fact. Light and heat are entirely distinct from each other, and though often connected, may exist independently.

How does our philosopher explain this extraordinary change, and by what means is it produced? "This atmosphere" he says, "acts as a plano-convex lens in concentrating the rays of the sun on the earth." Plano-convex! The definition usually given to this term is "a lens having one of its sides convex and the other plane, being simply a segment of a sphere." (Olmstead, Vol. 11, p. 250.) Allowing the writer's theory of a plano-convex lens, we must therefore return to the ancient idea that the earth is flat—for one side of the lens, while the atmosphere retains its sphericity to form the other side! What absurdity!

It is really amusing to follow out the details of this new theory, and to see into what contradictions we are led in attempting to support it, but at this time we will not pursue the subject farther. We cannot however close this brief review, without asking the writer what Philosophy he studied, (for he says "We read in Philosophy") where he was taught that the planet Mars was nearest the sun—whether it is a late work—and whether Mars has really hurried around and crowded Mercury out of his place? If such is the fact, the public ought to know it. Rotation in office is practised to some extent in terrestrial affairs, but when the celestial bodies begin to exchange places, we must have a new directory, that we may know where to find them.

PALMER.

The Supreme Judicial Court for Hampden County, adjourned on Wednesday morning, after a session of eight days. The only cases submitted to the jury were the case of Sheekels against the Boston Commonwealth and Ashley vs. Ashley. The Commonwealth newspaper was mulcted in the sum of \$400 and costs, for libeling said Sheekels.

QUERY.—If a high wind will raise the long skirts and dresses of ladies to the knees, at what altitude will it raise the Bloomer dresses?

Hon. Edward Dickinson of Amherst has grown some figs this year, which are represented to be equal to Smyrna.

Rev. T. Colton was installed over the Congregational church in Ware Village, on Wednesday, the 3d inst.

The legislature of New Mexico, adjourned on the 11th July, after a session of forty days. The most important law passed, was one to borrow money to pay themselves.

Palmer, Aug. 18.

PALMER JOURNAL.

MORALITY OF THE SEXES.—There can be no question that women have as much to do with making liberties as the 'evil one.' Did females put the same value on *rows* that men do on 'fallen angels,' society would soon realize the benefit of it.

The effect of women on morals is more potent than millions of sermons from the pulpit. An old philosopher justly observes that the morality of the sexes depends entirely upon the circumstances of the case—that the virtuous behavior of the one is in accordance with the opinion set upon it by the other; and that were either sex set about the reformation of vice in the opposite, it would be easily effected. There are few men who would marry a woman whose lips are continually fraught with indecency; whereas, many ladies, reared in the strictest delicacy, do not hesitate to associate with the betrayers of innocence, and to give countenance to their late hours, indulgence in drinking, and other excesses. As women are more affected by the prevalence of immorality than men, it is really strange that they do not frown down those vices of the men which are so frequently fatal to their own tranquility. Many a female would not refuse to dine with a profligate, who would think herself insulted were she invited to take tea with a courtesan; but the only difference between the two is, the one wears the pantaloons, and the other the pantaloons—the *modesty* is the same. —*Cheshire Republican.*

THE AMERICAN MERCHANT.—The American Merchant is a type of a restless, adventurous, onward-going race of people. He sends his merchandise all over the earth; stocks every market, makes wants that he may supply them; covers the new Zealand with Southern cotton woven in Northern looms; builds blocks of stores in the Sandwich Islands; swaps with the Feejee cannibal, sends the whale ship among icebergs of the poles, or to wander in solitary seas, till the log-book tells the tedious sameness of years, and boys become men; gives the ice of a northern winter to the torrid zone, piles up Fresh Pond on the banks of the Hoogly, gladdens the sunny savannahs of the dreamy South, and makes life tolerable in the bungalow of an India jungle. The lakes of New England awake to life by the rivers of the sultry East, and the antipodes of the earth come in contact at this "meeting of the waters." The white canvass of the American ship glances in every nook of every ocean. Scarcely has the slightest intimation come of some obscure, unknown corner of a remote sea, when the captain consulting his chart, is in full career for the "terra incognita." —*Hunt's Merchant's Magazine.*

POLITENESS.—Politeness does not consist in laying down your knife and fork in a particular manner, nor yet in scolding your mouth by drinking out of a cup to avoid the indecorum of cooling your tea and coffee in a saucer. There is an anecdote of George the Fourth which conveys a better idea of politeness than all Chesterfield has written. While his majesty was yet prince of Wales, he honored a tea-table with his presence, where there happened to be some young ladies, not deeply versed in the code of etiquette. These innocent creatures, in the simplicity of their hearts, never dreamed that there was dire enormity in pouring their tea into their saucer to cool; a titter ran around the table among the polite guests, but the prince observing it, and wishing to relieve the embarrassment of the young ladies, poured his own tea into his saucer. This is what may be called real politeness.

LARGE WILLOW TREE.—A correspondent of the *Bunker Hill Aurora*, says: "There is in East Parsonfield, Me., an old gentleman, and his wife; he was 93 years old July 15th, '51, she 96 January 1st, '51; he served in the revolutionary war; was on Dorchester Heights when the British evacuated Boston; also in several battles on the Hudson river, in one of which he was wounded, having his belt cut loose by a ball which passed through his side. Fifty-two years ago last May, when returning from the annual May training, he cut himself a cane from a willow tree, walked home with it, and stuck it down in his yard. The cane took root and is now a tree measuring 14 feet 3 inches in circumference, and spreads its branches seventy feet wide, besides having several large branches cut off which hung down over the road."

It is said that bees and wasps will not sting a person whose skin is imbued with honey. Hence those who are much exposed to the venom of these little creatures, when they have occasion to live bees, or take a nest of wasps, smear their face and hands with honey, which is found to be the best preservative. When we are annoyed with insult, persecution and oppression from perversive and malignant men, the best defence against their venom is to have the spirit bathed in honey. Let every part be saturated with meekness, gentleness, forbearance, and the most spiteful enemy will be disappointed in his endeavors to inflict a sting. We shall remain uninjured, while his venom returns to corrode his own malignant bosom; or, what is far better, the honey which he comes in contact with will neutralize his hatred, and the good returned for evil will overcome evil with good.

TEMPORARY MARRIAGE.—A Frenchman who was arraigned in Chittenden county, Vermont, on a charge of bigamy, pleaded, in excuse of the second marriage, the first was understood at the time to be for only three months!

A BEAR STORY.

At the first settlement of Vermont, three young men left their homes in Massachusetts with rifles in hand, and bought each a tract of land, side by side in the wilderness. They erected a log hut, and agreed to live together, and work first on one and on the other's farm, alternately. After a few months' harmonious action, one of them became dissatisfied, and would no longer work only on his own land. Thus they continued sometime without any thing to interrupt their course.

One day, the two were at work together were surprised by the sad outcries of the one working by himself. They grasped their rifles and flew to the relief of their comrade; but when they came in sight of such a ludicrous scene as presented itself to their gaze, it was some time before they could restrain from laughing sufficiently to hold their rifles with a steady hand. This man was at work, having placed his rifle against a tree some distance off, when a large bear came between him and his rifle, and attacked him. Finding there was no time to lose, he sprang for the nearest sapling that the bear could not climb, and was soon up into it; but the sapling was too slender to bear his weight, and it bent over like a bow, which brought him in such a position that he had to hold on with both his feet and hands, and the bent part of his body, which was covered with his buckskin, hung down within reach of the bear when he stood on his hind legs, and with a stroke of his forepaw set him in a swinging motion. The bear very patiently sat on his haunches till he became more steady, and then would give him another blow and the same result followed. But his claws did not penetrate the buckskin, and the flesh was not torn. After the two had indulged in a hearty laugh, they drew up their rifles and stooped poor bruin lifeless on the ground. They united again, and worked together afterward.

The Cedar of Lebanon.

The cedar of Lebanon is described as a most magnificent evergreen, remarkable for its height and the horizontal extent of its branches. Linnaeus classes it among the junipers. These trees are sometimes two hundred feet in height, and nearly forty feet from the ground to the base of the lowest branches, and the trunk is often ten feet in diameter near the ground. They spread their roots to an amazing extent, and strike deep into the earth, as, indeed, we might expect would be necessary, from the enormous size of the structure above ground; for it is of the laws of vegetation, that the roots are in proportion to the size of the trunk and the extent of the branches. The wood of this species of cedar is of a beautiful brownish color; the grain is fine, and the odor delightfully fragrant. The taste of it is very bitter. On this account it is preserved from the ravages of the worms of the East, which, though magnificent in size, often destroy trees of the greatest size. The wood of few trees is more durable than that of the cedar of Lebanon. It is almost imperishable. Some cedar-wood was found perfectly fresh in a heathen temple, in the ancient city of Utica, where it had remained at least two thousand years. There are not so many cedars on Mount Lebanon now as there were in the palmy days of the Hebrew nation, when almost the entire mountain was covered with immense forests of this tree.

THE TOMATO.

Among the different varieties of the vegetable world, one of the most valuable is the Tomato, or, as some call it, 'Love Apple,' botanical name, 'Solanum Lycopersicum.' A few years ago it was hardly known and rarely used, excepting at the South; but it has grown rapidly into favor, and will continue to do so as we become more acquainted with its use. As an article of diet it is almost a sovereign remedy for dyspepsia or indigestion, and gives great relief to persons troubled with too much bile, acting in all those affections of the liver and other organs where calomel is indicated as the most effective and least harmful remedial agent known. It is thought to be an invaluable preventive against the Asiatic cholera; serious diarrhoea been successfully treated with an extract of Tomatoes alone.

Persons seldom have a relish for Tomatoes at first in any form, but when they do learn to love them, they are generally fond of them. There are many different modes of preparing them for the table, many persons like them best raw, when ripe, sliced up in vinegar, like cucumbers, with pepper and salt, and occasionally sliced onions with them.

GOOD ADVICE.

A humorous writer advises thus—

Let your homes be provided with such comforts and necessities as pickles, potatoes, pots, and kettles, brushes, brooms, benevolence, bread, cheese, crackers, faith, flour, affection, credit, sincerity, onions, integrity, vinegar, wine and wisdom. Have all these on hand, and happiness will be with you. Don't drink any thing intoxicating, eat moderately, go about business after breakfast, lounge a little after dinner, chat after tea and kiss after quarreling; and all the joy, the peace and bliss the earth can afford shall be yours, till the grave closes over you and your spirit sails borne to a brighter and happier world.

An idle fellow the other day, complaining bitterly of his hard lot, said that he was born on the last day of the year, the last day of the month, and the last day of the week, and has always thought it would have been a hundred dollars in his pocket if he had never been born at all.

POETRY.

Lay of the Wounded Heart.

BY FRANCIS C. WOODWORTH.

Oh, chide me not for weeping—
She's still the same to me,
Though she has long been sleeping
Beneath the willow-tree.
That name so lightly spoken,
Falls sadly on my ear—
Deem not that Death hath broken
A spell so strong, so dear.

Can the cold-er smother,
The heart's first, warmest flame?
That heart enshrine another,
And still love on the same?
Say not she ever perished,
As flowers in Autumn die;
Say not the form I cherished,
Dwells where her ashes lie.

No—oft when tears are flowing,
As tears are flowing now,
And life's chill winds are blowing
Fiercely upon my brow,
That loved one, who before me
Flew to her native sky,
Is bending fondly o'er me!
As in bright years gone by.

How thin the curtain hiding
The spirit-world from me!
How oft, like shadows gliding,
That cherished form I see!
My God, I thank Thee ever,
That friends so fond and true,
Not e'en the grave can sever,
Or shroud from human view.

Now comes she near and nearer!
Welcome, my spirit-bride!
Methinks she could be dearer
Than e'en before she died.
What thought she has been sleeping
Long 'neath the willow-tree,
Yet chide me not for weeping—
She's still the same to me.

To a Sister's Memory.

BY R. S. CHILTON.

Once again the leaves of summer
O'er the earth's cold breast are strown,
And across my heart the shadow
Of another loss is thrown;
Of another loss is thrown;
Gently her sweet spirit faded
As the Autumn days came on—
Days that now are gone forever—
They are gone, and she is gone!

Two were sleeping in thy bosom,
Earth, that were most dear to me—
Near and dear—a father—brother—
Now, alas! thou claimest three!
And perchance ere next Spring's blossoms
Shed their perfume on the air,
Cold in Death's unbreathing quiet,
I, like them, may slumber there.

Wherefore should we wish to linger
In a barren world like this?
Wherefore shrink to pass the gateway
Leading to immortal bliss?
Thus the heart speaks when Death's shadow
Brings the lost and dear to light—
(When the garish day is shining,
Stars are hidden from the sight.)

Teach, O teach me, Heavenly Father,
So to live that Death may seem,
When'er he comes, a kindly angel,
Sent to wake me from a dream;
A dream from which, with clearer vision,
Waking, I again shall see
Her for whom these tears are streaming—
Who, perchance, now weeps for me!

Self Advice.

Command thyself—no sudden answer give—
With zeal do good, for that alone you live—
To know the worth of time remember death—
Thy life is short, and passing is thy breath.
Be sober minded—wear a look serene—
Act before God, although by men unseen—
Speak not in vain, nor foolishly depart—
From gentle words, and purity of heart—
To truth, and charity, and peace incline—
With caution censure, or applaud mankind—
Seek knowledge fair, but shun insipid mirth—
There is no time for folly now on earth—
Feed no ill will—no sudden friendship make—
Betray no trust—no obligation break—
Whatever you neglect, to this attend—
Pity the poor and be the stranger's friend.
Promise with heed—weigh every action right,

And scan the conduct of each day at night—
Instructed by past failings to be wise,
Let every wish from purest fountains rise,
In talk secure—pursue one steady plan,
For action shows the noblest part of man.
Act with relation to a future state.
Retort no slander—render love for hate.
Devotion, friendship, and philosophy,
Shall conquer death, and thou shalt never die.

Death cannot hurt, but grant thee sweet release,
From pain and trouble, to eternal peace.
And hast thou read? O vain inconsistent man!
Read it once more and fault it if you can.
Now calmly lay thine hand upon thy heart,
And say, "from this I never will depart."

ENJOYMENT.—Those who are not easy at home, will never taste enjoyment any where else. The man that yawns at his own fire-side, will only lacerate his jugular if he goes to Saratoga. Happiness is an internal arrangement, and if it don't bloom at home, it won't flower anywhere. To undertake to run away from ennui, is as futile as to undertake to run away from death.

Short dresses, if adopted by the ladies will have one good effect at any rate. It will oblige them to mend their stockings.

—It is a fact worthy of note, that your genuine Yankee is only to be found in England, or on the European continent. Specimens of the race, according to English authors, are continually found in foreign parts, the like of which have never been seen anywhere at home. In all our experience, and after much travel in New-England, we have never been blessed with the sight of one resembling those that so abound on other soils. We trust they will come home some of these days, to let us judge ocularily of their appearance.

A servant girl in a country town, whose beauty formed a matter of general admiration, and discussion, in passing a group of officers in the street, heard one of them exclaim to his fellow: "By heaven, she is painted."

"Yes sir, and by heaven only!" she very quietly replied, turning round.

The officer acknowledged the force of the rebuke and apologized.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOB PRINTING.

EVERY variety of Book, Job and Card Printing executed promptly and on reasonable terms at the **JOURNAL OFFICE.**
Handbills, Ball Tickets, Circulars, Business and Pamphlets, Visiting Cards, done in the best manner at short notice. A general assortment of Cards and fancy paper always on hand.

T. C. DENECKE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Monson, May, 1851. 41f

F. T. WALLACE,
COUNSELLOR & ATTORNEY.
All business entrusted to him will be conducted with promptness and care. Particular attention paid to collecting.
Palmer, April 6, 1850. 11f

C. TORREY,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Office Building next door east the Nassau-way No. House,
PALMER DEPOT MASS.
April 6, 1850. 11f

N. L. WAIT,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 5, McILVER'S BLOCK.
All work done with despatch and in the best manner.
Palmer, May 24th, 1851. 41f

S. W. CONE,
DEALER IN
Foreign & Domestic Marble,
WARE, MASS.
Tombstones, and Monuments of all descriptions constantly on hand or made to order.—All orders promptly attended to.

N. SMITH & SONS,
Palmer Depot Mass.,
HAVE constantly on hand and are manufacturing constantly Coaches, Carriages and Buggies, of the latest and most approved styles, of the best materials and workmanship, which will be sold as low as can be obtained elsewhere.
N. B. Orders from abroad promptly attended to.
Palmer, Jan. 18, 1851. 421f

William Backs,
ARCHITECT.
307, Fulton st. Brooklyn, N. Y.
Full plans furnished for buildings, adapted to any purpose or locality. Any communications by mail will be promptly attended to.
42m

SHAVING SALOON.
Hair Cutting and Shaving, Shampooing and Curling in the latest style. Razors honed at short notice by
J. J. LISBON.
No. 3, Hall & Valentine's block.
Palmer, Sept. 21, 1850. 42m

Horse Shoeing.
THE Subscriber has lately had a new shop fitted up, a few rods from Main street, North side of the Railroad, where he is prepared to do Horse Shoeing in the best possible manner. Having had many years experience in this branch of business, he flatters himself that he can do work to the satisfaction of all customers.
JAMES GORMLEY.
Palmer Depot, June 7, 1851. 7f

How to drive off the Blues.
WALK into T. C. Denecke's store, buy a New Suit of Clothes, and the way he manages to fit and give satisfaction, will drive away the heaviest kind of Blues.
A few more of those much admired Tweeds just received at T. C. DENECKE'S.
Monson, May 24th, 1851. 1f 5

NEW and very choice lot of German, English, and American BROAD CLOTHS, just received and for sale low by
E. B. MILES & CO.
Palmer, June 14. 1f 8

T. F. SLACK,
STAFFORD SPRINGS,
Manufacturer and Dealer in Plain and Japanese Tin Ware, Britannia Ware, Hollow Ware Pumps, Lead Pipe, &c. &c.
Cooking, Parlor and Office Stoves of various Patterns which he will warrant as good as the best, and cheap as the cheapest. Stove Pipe, Zinc, and Stove Blacking. Persons in want of any of the above articles, would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere; all articles warranted as represented.
N. B. Particular attention paid to roofing.—Jobbing of all kinds punctually attended to, and neatly executed.
Stafford Springs, Dec. 1850. 37f

A New Enterprise.
THE Subscriber has added to his already extensive stock a complete assortment of
Children's Clothing.
Boys from 4 to 14 years old can be fitted and dressed in a few minutes, and at less cost than what the cloth necessary will cost. Parents are respectfully invited to examine for themselves.
T. C. DENECKE.
Monson, May 24th, 1851. 1f 5

Musical Instruments
F. O. BROOKS, has just received a fine assortment of Violins, Accordions, Music Boxes &c. which he will sell very cheap.
Call and examine.
Palmer, May 31, 1851. 6f



CONTAINING NO ALCOHOL.

THE best and strongest certified medicine in the world for the cure of Dyspepsia in all its forms—headache, heartburn, habitual costiveness, acidity of the stomach, loss of appetite, asthma, piles, incipient consumption, debility arising from protracted fevers, fever and ague, exposure to heat or cold, old age and diseases arising from imperfect digestion, or a deranged condition of the stomach. It is also an excellent remedy, and not surpassed by any medicine in use, for females suffering from uterine or nervous derangement.

Among the numerous and highly respectable certificates, we refer to the following:
Prof. A. A. Hayes, M. D. State Assayer.
Fletcher House, East Boston.
Jas. C. Dunn, Esq., City Treasurer, Boston.
Hon. Myron Lawrence, Ex-President Mass. Senate.
Hon. L. I. Arnold, formerly Gov. of Rhode Island, now Member of Congress.
Hon. Wm. Woodbridge, formerly Gov. of Michigan, now U. S. Senator.
Hon. J. T. Morehead, formerly Governor of Kentucky, now U. S. Senator.
Hon. J. F. Simmons, U. S. Senator from Rhode Island.
Hon. Samuel S. Phelps, U. S. Senator from Vermont.
Hon. Wm. Upham, U. S. Senator from Vermont.
Hon. Solomon Foote, Member of Congress from Vermont.
Hon. H. D. Foster, Member of Congress from Pennsylvania.
Hon. M. L. Martin, Delegate in Congress from Wisconsin Territory.
Gen. A. C. Dodge, Delegate in Congress from Iowa.
R. P. Stowe, Esq., Clerk in the House of Representatives.
C. C. Trowbridge, Esq., Detroit, Michigan.
Geo. W. Jones, Esq., Surveyor General, Debono, Iowa.
John Hoxie, Esq., No. 76 Wall street, New York.

Many other individuals of the highest respectability can be referred to, who will confirm all that has been said in favor of this invaluable medicine.
DR. GEO. B. GREEN, Proprietor, Winsport, Vt.
REED, BATES & AUSTIN, Wholesale Druggists, No. 26 Merchants' Row, Boston.
General Agents.
Price \$1 per bottle; six bottles for \$5.

CAUTION.—Each bottle of the OXYGENATED BITTERS, will have the outside wrapper printed in English, French and Spanish, with the signatures of Geo. B. Green, Proprietor, upon three sides, and in addition, a finely engraved label upon the top of the bottle, with the signature of Reed, Bates & Austin, who are the sole General Agents, and to whom all orders must be addressed.
Beware of Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Palmer Depot; O. F. Packard & Co., Three Rivers; W. N. Packard, Thornbake; N. F. Rogers & Co. and T. F. Packard, Monson. 14 ly

THE KING OF PAIN KILLERS
IN A NEW DRESS.
That ONLY sovereign and never failing remedy for SUBDUING PAIN, and curing the worst Burns, Scalds, Piles, Cuts, Wounds, Bruises, Rheumatism, and all cutaneous and inflammatory diseases,
DALLEY'S
Magical Pain Extractor,
In a New Dress and Boxes of much Enlarged size!
CAUTION.—Counterfeits in the Old Wrapper flood the market! Avoid them as you would poison!
GROSS IMPOSITION.
CAUTION TO DEALERS!—Unscrupulous vendors of counterfeit Extractor, put up the spurious and deleterious stuff with a few Boxes of the genuine Dalley's in each dozen, under a well imitated but counterfeit wrapper of the old size, and thus offer it to dealers at a reduced price, and induce them to purchase of the dealers, the confiding who happen to use the counterfeit and poisonous stuff pays the penalty of the fraud!—aggravated diseases, unsightly deformity resulting from severe burns and wounds, and not infrequently loss of life itself are the woful consequences!
Buy the Dalley's Salve ONLY in the NEW DRESS. You avoid the danger attending the use of counterfeits—are sure of getting the genuine article—and gain near 50 per cent, in quantity of Ointment!
See the new Circulars for 1850.
MIND!—THE NEW ENVELOPE—THE LARGE BOXES—AND THE GENUINE ARTICLE.
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Embossed on the new Envelope—The Triangle, Serpent, Dove, Lion, Sun and Eagle.
CAUTION EXTRA.
Beware of travelling IMPOSTORS who represent themselves as my Agents, offering Dalley's Extractor in the old wrapper at a reduced price, I solemnly caution the public against such impostors and their poisonous nostrums. My ONLY travelling Agents in the New England States, are M. S. Burn, and I. B. Toussy.
J. H. DALLEY,
415 Broadway New York.
Local Agents—J. Bowles, Palmer Depot; W. N. Packard, Thornbake; and the Company's and Atwood's stores, Three Rivers. 24 ly

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THE PALMER JOURNAL.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY
GORDEN M. FISK.
OFFICE CORNER OF MAIN AND THORNDIKE STS.
TERMS.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. A discount of Twenty-five Cents will be made to those who pay in advance.
Single Copies for sale at the office of publication.
All Letters to meet with attention must be Post Paid.
Communications of News &c. should always be accompanied with a responsible name.

PALMER JOURNAL.

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

VOL. 2.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1851.

NO. 22.

ADVERTISING TERMS.

For one square three weeks One Dollar; for each subsequent insertion Twenty Cents. For half a square one week of the above price. Advertisements inserted under Special Notices, or on the inside all the time are charged at an extra price.
Advertisements inserted until ordered out and charged accordingly.
A liberal discount made to regular advertisers.

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Of every description neatly and punctually executed at this Office.
Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

Agents for the Journal.
The following persons are authorized to act as Agents in receiving Subscriptions and giving receipts in our name.
Warren, R. Knight; Monson, North Factory; F. S. Smith; Monson, South Factory; L. Bread; Collins's Depot, W. Collins; Wilbraham, D. A. Calkins; Bondsville, A. R. Mordock. Postmasters at Thorndike, Three Rivers, Belchertown, Brimfield, Wales, Holland, Monson, Stafford Springs and Stafford Hollow.

Travelers' Directory.
CARS LEAVE PALMER.
For Boston, S. 39, A. M., 1:40, 2:25, 3:10, P. M.
" New York, 10:44, 11:15, A. M. and 5:14, P. M.
" Albany, 11:15, A. M. 8:08, P. M.
" The 10:44, A. M. and 2:25, 5:14, 9:10, P. M. trains do not stop at small way stations.
Freight Train with Passenger Car attached leaves for the East at 5:40 A. M.—West at 3:20 P. M.
Cars arrive from New London at 10 A. M., and 6:45 P. M. Leave Palmer for New London at 4:30, 11:20 A. M. and 2:40 P. M.

STAGES
Arrive from Enfield 9:15, from Southbridge, Brimfield, Wales and Holland at 9; from Belchertown at 1:2; from Barre, Hardwick and Ware at 10; from Amherst and Belchertown at 12 A. M.
Leave for Amherst at 12 A. M., for Ware, Hardwick, Barre, Enfield, Belchertown, Brimfield, Southbridge, Wales and Holland at 2:35 P. M.

MISCELLANEOUS.
THE LAST TENANTS OF IVY COTTAGE.
BY CLARA MORETON.

"If ye love not a tale of sorrow,
I pray ye, turn from this."
I was but a child when the Douglass family came to Glenwood, and the possession of Ivy Cottage; but I well remember how every one in the village was pleased that the house was again tenanted. It had looked so desolate since the Widow Percy's death, that it made one sad to look at it. Its quaint lattices forever barred, the doorway netted across with "the spider's silken web," and the shrubs and vines, once so carefully trained, running to riot in their exuberance.
Once more the windows were thrown wide open, and snowy muslin curtains fluttered in the morning breeze; once more the plant vines wreathed the pillars of the porch, where of late they had stretched their arms far out, embracing nothing; and once again the old elm flung its cool shadows over gay and graceful children, who sported on the greensward at its feet.
A brave old elm was that—in all the village there was not another so noble. For scores of years had it outstood the blast and the tempest, yielding not, even to the fierce lightning that had twice riven its trunk.
The seamed scars in the gnarled gray bark, which were the only remaining traces of the thunderbolts, were hidden from sight by the ivy, that, fold upon fold, wrapped itself around the rugged trunk.
On the meek, pale face of Mrs. Douglass, the stranger tenant of Ivy Cottage, there seemed to dwell the shadow of some terrible grief; but although the good old pastor of the church she faithfully attended, strove with kind words to win her confidence, he found his well-meaning efforts unavailing; and day by day the shadow deepened, instead of fading, as in the usual course of sorrow.
One day, in the solemn, mournful autumn time, the first autumn of her residence in Glenwood, Mrs. Douglass left the village suddenly, as she had done twice before, leaving her children with the faithful woman who had been the Widow Percy's house-keeper, and who had resumed her situation at the cottage immediately after the arrival of Mrs. Douglass in the previous spring.
By her ever busy hands, the wanton vines had been trained, the luxurious shrubbery pruned with judgment, and the velvet turf kept from weeds and scattered leaves. In her tender embrace, the children would cease to call after their mother, when hour after hour would frequently pass, and from her locked room no sound would come, save now and then a pleading tone as of one in prayer, wrestling in anguish.
The children, when questioned by the curious neighbors, as to the cause of their mother's repeated journeys, replied

that this time she had said that she was going for their father, and perhaps she should find him dead. They were too young to feel anxiety or grief, and although their little faces lengthened as they spoke, their childish voices soon resounded in bursts of merry laughter.
Helen, the eldest of the three, was seven years old, a fairy-like little creature, sitting here and there like a gleam of sunshine, and calling forth kind words and smiles wherever her winsome face appeared. The twins, Harold and Herbert, were two years younger. Noble boys they were; but now often had their mother's tears rained heavily upon them.
In an agony of fondness, she would look upon her children; but never, never was there a gleam of maternal pride and joy in her intense but most mournful gaze.
Mrs. Douglass returned to Ivy Cottage, but she came not alone. The heavy burden which was borne in through the gate and the doorway with her, was her affianced husband.
Another day, and a plain white marble slab marked his resting-place in the village church-yard. The initials, "J. D.," and the age, "31" was all that recorded that it bore.
The night of the burial, a most fearful storm swept through the village. The wind sobbed as it had never done before around Ivy Cottage; the thunder was terrific, but, through all, motionless as a statue stood Mrs. Douglass, leaning against a window casement in her room, her black hair floating dishevelled down her white night-robe, her fair bosom bared, and her arms extended to the heavens, as if tempting the lightning to her embrace.
The storm gradually died away; the atmosphere, which had been excessively sultry for autumn, was cooled and purified. Over the billowy mountains that skirted the eastern part of the valley, the morning dawned; the violet clouds were melted into gold and crimson; the thick vapors which for days had hung over the valley were dispersed, save where the river glided through the woods and meadows, and where the little lake lay embosomed in green pines and the mossy rocks that spread down the mountain gorge.
There was scarce a trace of the tempest of the previous night. What said I? The inmates of Ivy Cottage looked out upon their once noble elm, now shattered and blasted forever! On it, the scathing lightning had done its worst—the tempest had spent its fury. Prosstrate lay the majestic branches, still clad in the glorious hues of waning autumn; from the topmost bough to the very roots the bark had been shivered, rods around. The thick clinging ivy had been wrenched from its hold, and the two old scars of the now stricken tree lay open to the view.
Ten years passed over the inmates of Ivy Cottage—ten long years—and still the widow's garb remained unchanged. Throughout this weary time, her seat within the church had been unoccupied; for, never yet had her feet passed beyond the wicker-gate, since the day of her husband's funeral. So secluded did she live that very few amongst the villagers had an opportunity of remarking how like marble had become her rigid features, and how cold the eyes that now seemed ever tearless.
Those who saw this change, whispered amongst themselves that she was not a religious woman—that there was no resignation in her sorrow. They said aright. Since the hour she first bent above her husband's corpse, the holy name of God had never passed her lips. She who in prosperity had been ever mindful of his goodness, seemed hardened to stone at the first touch of his chastening. It was strange; for, more usually, the Father whom we forget in prosperity, we cease not to call upon when adversity overtakes us.
It was winter time, and the ground was covered with a thick, crisp snow. The trunk of the lightning-scathed elm still stood erect.
One by one, the strong blasts had wrenched from it the branches which the

lightning had spared; and now only a single limb remained, which rattled dully as its dry twigs were swayed to and fro by the winter winds.
"The old tree creaks like a gallows," said Harold to his mother, one night as they sat in the cheerful fire light.
She cast one sharp glance at him, and then shuddering as he had never seen her do before, rose and left the room.
"How strangely mother acts about that tree," he continued. "I wonder that she will not give her consent to its being cut down. Mr. Harris says it is already quite dangerous, and even if it were not so, its old blasted trunk spoils the beauty of everything around it."
"I heard your mother say," interrupted the housekeeper, "that she dreamed one night that the tree was gone, and she was childless."
"Pish! who believes in dreams? I don't, but there is nothing more likely than it will do so, if she lets it stand; for the old thing will crush us all some day," and Harold, whistling, arose and went to the window.
The night was clear and frosty—the moon was high in the glittering heavens, and it glistened down upon the white fields, silver lake, and thick-rimmed river, which reflected back a light almost as vivid as that of day, but divested of its painful glare.
There were shouts and merry voices in the street, and Harold saw a party of boys going down to the lake with their sleds and skates. He and Herbert seized their own, and followed them.
The housekeeper left the room, and Helen sat alone by the fire. She had become a thoughtful girl. The grief so sternly imprinted on her mother's face had at length cast its shadow upon her own. Not forgotten were her early teachings, and though it was long since Mrs. Douglass had ceased to speak to her child of religious things, Helen faithfully read her little Bible to her brothers, and never failed at morn and even-tide, to kneel with them at prayers, as years ago she had been wont to do at her mother's side.
At church, when but a child, her large blue eyes were ever thoughtfully raised to the pastor's face, and the words she could not comprehend in his discourse, he joyfully explained to her, when after service he wandered with her through the graveyard. Sometimes they paused beneath the willow, whose long branches shadowed the mound where her father lay buried, but there to Helen's questioning, the man of God was silent; for, unconfessed to him had been the secret, if secret there were, of the death which had brought to the wife such an iron grief.
This night, Helen sat alone in the firelight, thinking of many strange things, but most of all, why her mother had so long ceased to frequent the house of God with herself and brothers. At length, her thoughts followed Harold and Herbert to the lake, and then fell asleep.
She dreamed that they were drowning, and with horror at the workings of her imaginations, she started in her sleep and fled like a deer down the long road to the lakeside. On, on! she neared the place, and now she was awakened by the fearful screams that fell upon her ears, freeing her very heart within her, and rooting her feet to the ground. She saw the frightened boys break away from each other and hasten to the shore; she saw upon the spot where but a moment before had seemed to stand, a dark circle in the ice—an upraised arm!—She heard a cry; 'Tis Herbert! he alone is missing; and then she saw another form hasten from the shore. She knew it well; 'twas Harold's! One plunge, and he too was gone in the vain hope of rescuing his brother. A prolonged shriek escaped from her lips, echoing from the hills upon the opposite side of the lake, and down she darted; through the group of boys, swiftly over the glassy ice, and would have followed but too surely to the death of her brave young brother, had it not been for the quick grasp of Maurice Graham, who rushed after her and held her tightly in his arms, striving to bear her struggling form beyond the reach of danger. But they are near the air-hole—the ice crackles under his feet

—he totters with his burden—and while the group upon the shore stand in breathless suspense, the treacherous ice gives way, and they sink down together in the dark, cold waters. But Maurice Graham's was a strong arm to battle with death. Love too added its almost superhuman power, and grasping again and again the ice which under his numb fingers repeatedly gave way, he succeeded at last in safely reaching the shore with the now unconscious Helen. Wrapping her in warm blankets from a cottage near, they bore her to her mother's home. And now, broke from that stricken heart the cry, "My God! my God! why hast thou forsaken me!" It needed but that. Ten long years had she in her heart denied the One that now she called upon thus earnestly; but with that anguished cry, returned that faith which alone can support earth's pilgrims through their sorrows.
She knew her boys were that night pillowed on a colder breast than they had ever proven. She knew that the arms of the pitiless water had lulled them to their sleep; yet they who stood around heard no murmurings from her lips, as minute after minute she bent above her daughter's lifeless form.—They heard only the one prayer that burst from her overcharged heart, "God forgive me and in His mercy return me this one child." The prayer was answered. Breath came to the sculptured nostril, and light to the eye so nearly glazed; and dropping on her knees, the mother wept such tears as a softened heart alone can know.
Days passed before the bodies of Harold and Herbert were rescued from the waters and laid beside their father, beneath the frozen sod of the church-yard. Oh, it was a sad burial! but so earnestly spoke the silvered pastor, of the joys of heaven, of the sorrows and troubles of earth, that the weeping mother bowed her head, and said in her heart, it is well with my children.
For a long time, Helen was very feeble; but as spring came on, Mrs. Douglass marked the glow upon her cheeks, and heralded it with thanksgiving as the first dawn of returning health.
There were others who saw in that deep hectic flush, a radiance cast from the death-angel's wing. But Maurice Graham was not one of these. Day after day he sat by Helen's side, until his deep love woke an answer in the fair young girl's heart.
One bright morning, he sought Mrs. Douglass in her garden to tell her of his love for Helen, and to urge her consent to a speedy union. She listened in surprise. Maurice was scarce twenty, Helen but seventeen, and she had not thought of them as other than children—of Maurice as a brave noble boy, who had saved her child from death—of Helen as a frail young girl, who repaid with a sister's affection, the gratitude her deliverer deserved. Now, as this came upon her, the quick pain in her side, which of late she had so often felt, causing her to press her hands tightly above it, while from her wan and parted lips there came neither word of consent nor denial.
At length, grasping Maurice's hand firmly, she drew him to the house. Helen was sitting in the window-seat, her thoughtful eyes raised to the heavens, but over them, and over her transparent brow, and on her golden hair, fell heavily the shadow of the one branch of the blasted elm.
Close by her side, the mother sat, retaining still the hand of Maurice, and clasping Helen's full as close; and there she told them the one fearful secret of her life, which had so tempted her to deny an over-ruling Providence—a loving and merciful God.
A few words will suffice for me to repeat it. Her husband had been arrested for the murder of a man to whom he was considerably indebted. The circumstantial evidence had been from the first so strong, that he was hopeless of being able to establish his innocence; and he required her to take his young children to a distant town, where, in case that his worst fears should be realized, they could be educated in ignorance of their father's fate. Even as he had feared, he was pro-

nounced guilty, and sentenced to be hung. His faithful wife hastened to him, when she received the tidings; and remained near him, seeing him daily until all was over. In her eyes, alone, was he guiltless; so convincing had been the evidence; and with reason all but tottering, had she returned to fulfill his last wishes. This with many an agonizing detail that I have not time to give she repeated to the children whose hands she so tightly clasped.
"Could you marry the daughter of an alleged murderer? of one who died by the hands of a common hangman?" she said to Maurice. He answered not. He was of a proud family; he bore an old and unblemished name; and he hesitated while Mrs. Douglass's last words rung in his ears.
At that instant, a fresh breeze swept from off the lake and past the cottage;—it increased momentarily in violence. The old elm rattled and creaked; they all shuddered;—a moment more, and the decayed trunk lay prostrate on the earth.
The shadow was gone from Helen's face, and the sunlight lay there in unbroken splendor. To Maurice Graham it seemed, in its serene beauty, as the face of an angel. As he marked the closing eyelids, the strange pallor that chased the rose hue down the cheeks, his heart beat quickly.
"Helen, my Helen, I do claim you!—You shall still be mine," and he bent above her fondly. He had lingered to long—the lips he had stooped to kiss were lips of clay.
The horror of his expression at the recital of the fearful tale, the hesitation which his after-silence showed, had not been unnoticed by Helen's watchful eyes; and the shock hastened her death, which could not have been many days delayed, such fatal inroads had that insidious disease, consumption, made in her fragile frame.
Another funeral train wound out from Ivy cottage, and Helen's name was added to the stone that marked her brothers' graves.
All through the remainder of the sweet spring and the blossoming summer, Mrs. Douglass wandered daily to the beautiful enclosure, where the mortal part of those she had so fondly loved was mouldering back to the dust of which they were created; but ever with a tranquil look she bent above their graves; for with the eye of faith, she could now pierce the clouds that had so encompassed her pathway, and she saw that, in the land whither her loved ones had departed, there was 'no more death, neither sorrow nor weeping, neither any more pain,' and her heart acknowledged 'the depth of the riches, both of the wisdom and knowledge of God,' although, "His judgments are unsearchable, and his ways past finding out."
When autumn came, her short, quick cough, and feeble, fluttering pulse, kept her from the house of God, as well as from her daily walk. The pastor missed her from her seat, and divined the cause; for he had noticed of late the same hectic glow upon her cheek, which after that night of exposure, had so surely foretold to him the daughter's early death.
Hereafter his visits to the cottage were frequent, until death claimed the sorely stricken wife and mother. Then as he looked upon the placid brow of the sleeper, he said, "Surely for her to die, was great gain."
During the last few days of her illness, she learned that her husband's innocence had been declared to the world, and then she confided her sad secret to the sympathizing pastor. It was the subject of the good old man's funeral discourse, and his deep voice was hoarse and tremulous and his dim eyes were dimmer still with tears, as he read from the book of Job the text he had chosen.
"Behold I go forward, but he is not there; and backward; but I cannot perceive him:
"On the left hand, where he doth work, but I cannot behold him; he hideth himself on the right hand, that I cannot see him:
"But he knoweth the way that I take; when he hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold."
Eloquently he told them, how, as gold seven times purified, was the spirit that

had fled from the mortal tenement before them,—how in the days of her first delation, the Lord had suffered a thick darkness to fall upon her, so that she had not seen that it was His hand that had given her the bitter cup to drink,—how for years, she had journeyed on in her pilgrimage in gloom and desolation, until at length He had come again, as a glorious clarifying; but the cloud was gone, the thick darkness had been removed, and submissively she bowed and kissed the rod. He cited her after-life as a proof of the sustaining and inspiring power of religion; and there were many gathered in that day, whose hearts, for the first time, were melted, and who, from that hour, earnestly sought to become partakers of the faith from which they had so long been strangers and aliens.
There were none near of kin to follow the Widow Douglass's remains to their last resting-place; but few were ever buried in our lovely churchyard over whom were shed more tears, or whose memory will live longer in the hearts of the villagers, than the one whose history I have recorded so briefly.
Side by side are five graves in the churchyard of Glenwood. The inscriptions which the pastor ordered on each stone were so touchingly simple, that they never fail in attracting the attention of the strangers who frequently wander through that sacred spot. To them, the old sexton never wearys of repeating his mournful tale; and few are those who listen to the simple-hearted man's recital without feeling the tears gathering in their eyes a tribute to the "Last Tenants of Ivy Cottage."
ONLY TEN CENTS A DAY.
The individual who spends only ten cents a day for useless luxury, like cigars, or tea, ice-cream, thinks he is very economical and so he is, when compared with thousands of others. But multiply the ten cents by three hundred and sixty-five, (the number of days in a year) and that product by twenty, and you will be surprised at the large sum spent in twenty years for nothing—or worse than nothing. "Figures will not lie," but figures tell strange stories to those who are not in the habit of computing them. Many a pauper in the poor-house would consider himself sadly abused if he were only allowed ten cents' worth of tobacco in a day, and so for years he has gone on, puffing away what might have turned into fruitful farms, or the most beautiful residences in the east or the west, and grand equipages—puffing these away we say into what?—blue smoke which curled upward and disappeared.
Boys contract the habit of smoking or chewing, because they consider it genteel; and because they see men smoking around them; they do not stop to compute the sum which must be squandered in the course of a long life in a practice which will do them no good, but will perhaps weaken and enervate their physical powers, and shorten their period of life.
ASCENT OF MONT BLANC.—Recent accounts from Europe state that the ascent of Mont Blanc, a feat seldom achieved, has been successfully accomplished by a party of English tourists. It included Mr. Floyd, said to be a son of the general of that name, and cousin of Sir Robert Peel; Mr. Phillips, a third Oxfordman, and Mr. Albert Smith, with sixteen guides, sixteen porters, and a number of assistants for the past of guides, who attended the travelers for the purpose of learning the route to the summit of the mountain. The ascent and descent occupied two days. On their return the travellers and guides looked very jaded and sun scorched, and had very bloodshot eyes and rather dilapidated costumes, but in other respects seemed to be in tolerable condition. The present forms the 25th ascent—the first dating in 1787. The cost as well as the labor and danger of these daring excursions is very great. The ascent cost the party of four travellers, it is said, £150.
MISS YOUR OWN BUSINESS.—To tell a man to his face to mind his own business would be about equal to knocking him down, or as the Frenchman said, horizontalizing his perpendicularity. And yet it is one of the simplest rules of right conduct, and one of the most useful that mankind can adopt in their intercourse with each other. There is a great deal of the Paul Pry spirit in the human heart, or wonderful curiosity in regard to personal affairs of friends and neighbors. This fault makes more mischief in the community than almost any other cause. Let every man mind his own business and there will not be half the trouble in the world that there is at present.
IT appears from the United States census just taken, that there were published at New York city, last year, one hundred and six newspapers, exclusive of periodicals, whose aggregate circulation was \$2,368,473. There were fourteen daily, and the same number of monthly newspapers, and fifty-eight weekly. The daily circulation amounted to 153,621; weekly to 425,306, and the monthly to 401,803. The whole British Empire cannot equal New York in newspaper circulation.
WHEN every step that you are about to take, whenever passions become involved,

Enforcement of the Fugitive Slave Law.

The enforcement of the Fugitive Slave Law has thus far been attended with irreparable evil. The expense, in every instance, has been more than the worth of the slaves reclaimed, and we can see nothing to be gained in the end except a gratification to Southern fire-eaters at having triumphed over the freedom and abolitionism of the North.

No slave, after having tasted the sweets of liberty, can be made the same instrument of labor that he was before. On the contrary, he is a dangerous incendiary among those who have never breathed the air of freedom—those who have been trained to think themselves level with the brute creation and to obey the fickle requirements of a master. The Slaveholder is not ignorant of this fact; he knows that to place a reclaimed fugitive upon his plantation is like placing a fire-brand to his store houses. But his insatiable will, his love of power, influence him to risk money and even life in the recovery of his escaped chattels. The slave, if recovered, is seldom replaced on his plantation or continued in his employ. He is bartered away to the trader in human flesh, to be driven away and sold at the slave stall or auction stand.

Had Congress passed a law to pay out of the United States Treasury, a fair price for all colored persons, convicted of being fugitives from Slavery—the master paying the expense of arrest &c—it would have been a saving of fifty per cent to the country, in almost every case of arrest, and saved the lives of many individuals. Besides this, the fuel which now feeds the fire of ultra abolitionism would have been diminished, and all the trouble and excitement which the Fugitive Slave Law has brought upon us would have been remedied. Now, as these things stand, we have no assurance of peace to our communities. The Slave-hound may at any moment pounce into our midst and, in dragging his victim to the unholy altar of a Slave Law tribunal, excite the populace to the perpetration of bloody deeds. The recent horrible occurrence in Pennsylvania, mentioned in another column, is a sad illustration of this truth, and at once suggests the question of the right of self protection.

If a slave resists an attempt to arrest him he may be shot down, but if, on the other hand, the slave kills the person who attempts to take him from his liberty, for the commission of no crime, and consign him to a lifetime of bondage, he is made to suffer the penalty of a murderer. This is not a just recognition of the "equal rights" which the Constitution guarantees to citizens of the United States. It is an imposition upon all that belongs to the divine and human rights of man. After mentioning the affair in Pennsylvania, above alluded to, the New York Tribune holds forth the following language, which we endorse to the letter:

"A great deal of horror is expressed at the result, because white men perished attempting to execute a law of the United States. Had two of the resisting negroes fallen instead, comparatively little would have been thought of it, and we presume no arrests would have been deemed necessary."

For our part we are as deeply shocked at the bloodshed which has taken place as any one, but we cannot hold the negroes guilty of the crime of murder. They acted against one law it is true, but they had another on their side, and that a law august and divine in origin, namely, the law of Nature. They defended an inalienable right, namely, the right to their own persons.—When that right is assailed, no human decree or enactment can annul the authority of the individual to defend it, and to defend it, if he think advisable, to the last. No act of Congress can make it right for one man to convert another into his personal property, or wrong for that other to refuse to be so treated. No statute of man's making can abrogate the first and manifest instinct of man's nature, for that is the creation of the Higher Power. It is not sufficient for a Legislature to declare that certain individuals are and ought to be the slaves of certain others, for Slavery is not a matter of Law in the pure and elevated sense of that term, but of violence; and by violence they that it lays hands on are, in the eye of impartial and unsophisticated justice, authorized to resist it. Would it not in truth have been a worse murder had the negroes been shot down in defending their freedom?

The Railroad Jubilee.

The Boston papers are filled with accounts of the Railroad Jubilee, which has been the all-engrossing business of that city this week. The President arrived there about noon on Wednesday, and was welcomed with great pomp and splendor. Streets were hung with flags and streamers bearing a variety of mottoes. The President was welcomed by Gov. Boutwell, who made a very excellent speech, to which Mr. Fillmore replied in an agreeable manner. The reception of the President occupied nearly the whole of Wednesday.

Free Soil Nomination.

The Free Soil Convention, held at Worcester, last Tuesday, nominated for Governor, John G. Palfrey of Cambridge, for Lieut. Governor, Amos Walker of North Brookfield. The Convention was enlivened by witty speeches from several distinguished individuals.

THE CUBAN EXPEDITION.—If we are to believe many circumstances which have come to light, since the execution of Lopez, a strong suspicion is raised that the revolution, started in July, was the work of Spanish officials to entrap Lopez. After he landed, we hear of nothing concerning the patriot band who pronounced their independence on the fourth of July. They had mysteriously disappeared, and, instead of the country people rising and joining him, as reported that they would, they were the most instrumental in the overthrow and arrest of Lopez. The following is from a Washington correspondent of the Journal of Commerce:

Several Spanish gentlemen now in this city, say that the Lopez plot, and the names of those engaged in it, both Cubans and Americans, were well known to the Captain General of Cuba before the Pampero sailed, and he was well prepared and desirous to receive the invaders. From other sources we know that Lopez was invited and encouraged by Creole leaders and Spanish officers to come with only a small force, and was promised aid and support. Those who bought the past revolutionary script were deceived into the belief that such assistance would be afforded. Lopez was advised by his friends in Cuba to land where he did—for it was a point to which troops could be sent by steamboats in two hours, and also by land. On the whole, it is evident that Lopez fell into a snare laid for him by his compatriots.

ATTEMPT TO ARREST A SLAVE.—THE MASTER KILLED.—A citizen of Maryland went on Thursday night, last week, to Christiana, near Lancaster, Pa., accompanied by an officer with a proper warrant according to the act of Congress, to reclaim two fugitive slaves. Their coming was expected by the negroes, who assembled to resist the law and defend the freedom of their brethren. A bloody affray ensued in which Mr. Gorsuch, the master, was killed, and his son who was with him, seriously wounded. The slaves were not taken, but since then several arrests have been made on the charge of murder.

It is reported that the negroes were instigated to resist the arrest of the slaves by the abolitionists, but such a report has no foundation. Those arrested are now on trial for the murder of Mr. Gorsuch.

THE HAVANA MASSACRE.—A Canadian newspaper objects, decidedly, to the summary execution of the prisoners at Havana, or rather to their execution without a regular trial, and relates the following anecdote, in relation to the conduct of a British Consul, at the same place, when two British seamen were condemned to death for violating some law of the government:

"In 1820, two English sailors, who had committed a crime in Havana, were about to be shot. They were clearly guilty, but the British Consul insisted that they should be tried. This the government refused. The consul remonstrated, and the captain general became insolent. The hour of execution came, and the consul was on the spot; he brought with him the consular flag, the British 'Union Jack,' and again earnestly remonstrated, but in vain. The officer of the plaza was about to proceed in the execution of his duty. The consul finding all further remonstrance useless, placed himself in front of the men, unfolding the Union Jack, which he threw over the kneeling prisoners, and said, 'Now shoot at that flag if you dare.' They were remanded back to prison, and that night they escaped."

If Mr. Owen, our Minister to Havana, had adopted the same course of the British Consul he would have behaved more manfully in the sight of his country than he did. It is believed, that if he had made the exertion he might have done, the lives of the fifty deceived American citizens would have been saved.

BIRTHS.—The Springfield Republican has commenced the practice of publishing births. The first one published was a "daughter to J. G. Hoffman" one of the editors of the Republican. We may follow the example of our neighbor one of these days. By the way, the practice of publishing births is just as proper as that of publishing marriages and deaths, and we would here signify our willingness to publish all notices of such events as may be handed us, accompanied by responsible authority.

SNACKS.—The Connecticut Back Note List, after quoting as account of the kissing that took place under our office window, says: "Our word for it, if the fellow repeats the same in said place, and will call on the Editor of the Journal to go him snacks in his snacks, he will not get published. We have nothing to say to the contrary."

RAISING FIGS IN AMHERST.—The Amherst Express says: "We have been presented with another beautiful fig, raised by Rev. J. A. Nash of Mt. Pleasant. The tree from which it was taken has borne for the last three years from 30 to 40 figs of the most delicious flavor."

At the West Rock paper mill, Westville, Ct., James Gallagher, a lad of 16, was caught by a belt, and drawn between two pulleys so as to cause his death in a few minutes.

The brawny Irishman who gave a concert in this village last Saturday night, got rowed at Williamstic. He deserves to be served similarly in every place he ventures to give his "entertainments."

BORN ON THE OCEAN.—A lady residing in Boston gave birth to a daughter while on her passage from St. John to the former place. It was named Oceania by the passengers, who made it a present of \$30.

In Hamden, Ct., on Friday last, as a young man was holding his sister's infant child in his lap, he accidentally dropped it upon the floor, breaking its neck.

For the Journal.**The Wonders of Philosophy.**

NO. V.

Light is another wonder, which fills the mind with inexpressible admiration. Yet how strange a thing is light. Whether it is composed of particles like other bodies, philosophers have never decided, and even the genius of a Newton hazarded a conjecture. Light, though guided by the laws of motion, has never been discovered to be influenced by those of gravity—and though many experiments have been tried to ascertain whether it has weight, all such attempts have resulted in giving no satisfactory proof. Some philosophers have even pretended that light has been condensed to substance, but until the manner of such an operation is described and the experiments fairly tested, there will be few believers in such a theory.—Light travels in straight lines in every possible direction, at a greater velocity than sound, being at the rate of about eleven millions of miles per minute. Therefore, the light of the sun is about eight and a half minutes in its passage to the earth, so that, according to the laws of philosophy, when the rays reach us, the sun must have quitted the spot he occupied on their departure; yet we see him in the direction of those rays, and consequently in a situation which he had abandoned eight minutes and a half before.

What boy has not wondered why he could not see through a piece of wood, the thickness of a pane of glass, as well as through the glass itself? The particles of glass being straight, transmit light, while the particles of wood being crooked, it enters and is lost in a zigzag course. Nothing can be more strange than the idea of dissecting light, yet it may be dissected and no less than seven colors produced. If a small hole be made in a window shutter, sufficient to admit a cylinder of rays into a dark room, and a prism or three-square glass be held before it, the rays will be refracted and the seven primitive colors, violet, indigo, blue, green, yellow, orange and red, will be represented on the wall. If a glass lens be then held between the prism and the wall, the dissected rays will be united and form a small, white spot, proving that the presence of all the seven colors produce white and the absence of all, black. When the prism has divided the ray into its seven colors, if a rose be held in the blue it will appear blue, proving that bodies have no color in themselves, but reflect certain colors to our eyes. Thus a rose is not red in itself nor a violet blue, they only absorb all the rays but the red and blue which they reflect to our eyes.

It is also a strange fact that we do not see objects themselves, but the image of them which is produced on the retina, or the back portion of the eye, which image is always upside down. Judgement, however, corrects this as it does when we are in a vessel and the shore appears to be moving. The nerves of sight, like those of other senses, are the instruments which convey ideas to the mind, and are effected only by contact—one evidence that light consists of particles like other bodies. It is evident that a tree cannot be brought in contact with the optic nerve, the mind can only contemplate the image of the tree, which is pictured on the retina. If the coats be dissected from the back part of an ox's eye and it be held towards an object, with a slip of oiled paper behind it, the inverted picture of that object will be distinctly visible. You cannot feel an object without touching it, and the particles of odor must come in contact with the olfactory nerves before we can smell. The waves of the air must strike the drum of the ear before we can hear, and food must touch our palate before we can taste. If four senses are effected only by contact, why not the fifth, or sense of sight?

The rays of light come from every point of an object, enter the pupil of the eye, pass through the lens or crystalline humor, and on the retina, which is an expansion of the optic nerve, produce an exact likeness of the object, as when we look through the telescope, we see not the object but the image or likeness brought near the eye. The mind is a picture room where the mind, like a connoisseur, contemplates them. A man might as well say that he sees himself when looking in a mirror as for the mind to think it sees an object and not the image. On looking through a telescope, we think we see the object, and thus the mind on looking through the eye believes it also sees the object, the object and image being so like each other. It seems wonderful that an extensive landscape should be represented on so small a space as the back of the eye, yet it is not less true, and no mirror ever made by art gave half so correct a representation. A representation of the eye may be made in a dark room by making a hole in the window shutter or door in which place a lens. The trees, flowers, animals &c. on the outside will be pictured on the opposite wall, upside down, in the same manner as in the eye.—This is called a Camera Obscura.

Eighteen of the Cuban rioters were tried in New Orleans on the 5th inst. Some were fined in the sum of thirty dollars, others held to bail to keep the peace, and others remanded to the District Courts.

The London Times propounds a scheme of communication between London and Calcutta in seven days, without stoppages. The plan is by railway across Europe and through the valley of the Euphrates.

The Williamstic Medium says a woman in that place is tongue-tied. She would be a curiosity for Barnum.

For the Journal.**ANOTHER VERSION OF THE CAPTURE OF LOPEZ.**

The N. Y. Courier has a letter from a Spaniard high in office in Cuba, which describes the capture of Lopez. This account seems inconsistent with the calm manner in which the General met his death. The letter says:

The traitor, Don Narciso Lopez, will be executed tomorrow, suffering death by the garrote. This infamous chief, spurious son of our country, has behaved in the most covarantly and shameful manner that you can imagine. Traced by dogs like a wild beast, he fell into the hands of those determined country people, who followed him step by step, and when he saw that his capture was certain, he cried out, "Pardon pardon! do not kill me! for I have important revelations to make, which will save the island of Cuba." Then in proof of his intention of giving himself up without resistance, he threw away at the same time the two pistols and the dagger which he had preserved until then. One feels ashamed of such miserable conduct in one who has worn the uniform of a Spanish General—but such is the exact truth.

The first locomotive ever used in the United States is still in good running order on the Little Schuylkill Railroad, in Pennsylvania. It was built in Liverpool, England, by Edward Bury. At that time it was necessary to send a man from England to put the engine in running order on the road. It was but twenty years ago that Edward Bury's engine was placed upon our road. Since then, the iron track has been extended throughout our land; the fierce breathing of the iron horse is heard in almost every valley; the ingenuity of our own mechanics enables them to supply our own engines, and even furnish them for nations across the Ocean.

RAILROADS IN THE VALLEY OF THE MISSISSIPPI.—Railroads are making wonderful strides in the Valley of the Mississippi. Marietta is the point on the Ohio to be reached by the Baltimore Railroad, and already \$1,294,000 have been subscribed for a road from this point directly west to Cincinnati. This latter city has passed resolutions for loaning \$600,000 to a company which is constructing a road from thence to St. Louis. From St. Louis a road is in process of construction westward to the State line, with the hopes of its running some day to the Pacific. This continuous line is but one of a number stretching in the same direction from East to West.

A DIVORCE CASE IN CONNECTICUT.—Mr. Chancellor S. Burher petitioned the Superior Court of New London county, Conn., at the August term, for divorce from his wife, Phoebe A., on the ground that she is guilty of habitual intemperance and the excessive use of morphine, which, under the Connecticut statute of 1849, furnish good cause of divorce. Judge Church denied the petition, for the reason that the practices complained of were encouraged by the petitioner himself, and the result of his own fault and negligence.

CUBA.—General Concha has granted a pardon to the prisoners Kelly, Haynes and Vanvichten, and paid their passage to New York. The Captain General said he would have pardoned the whole but for the riots at New Orleans on the 21st ult.

Capt. Platt, of the U. S. ship Albany, interceded in behalf of the prisoners, but was told that their pleadings were of no avail, and that the remainder would be transported to Spain. The *Furo Industriale* newspaper has been stopped by order of the Government.

ARREST OF THURLOW WEED.—We understood that Thurlow Weed Esq., editor and proprietor of the Albany Evening Journal, was yesterday arrested and held to bail in the sum of ten thousand dollars, to respond in damages, to Edwin Forrest, Esq., the celebrated American tragedian, for some publication in defendant's paper, reflecting in an improper manner on Mr. Forrest's private affairs.—N. Y. Herald.

At Marseilles, France, lately, a young man, accompanied by a female, hired a boat, and rowed outside the port. The sound of a pistol was heard, followed by a splash.—The young man had blown out his brains, and the girl had drowned herself. The cause of the act remained a mystery.

The dollar mark, as the character \$ is called is a corruption or alteration of the initials U. S. originally placed upon American paper money in its stead. One portion of the mark is an S; the perpendicular lines running through or over it are the U, with the curve cut off.

M. Petit, of Paris, is engaged in constructing a balloon vessel 200 feet in length, by which he hopes to navigate the air. The motive power is on the screw principle, worked by two small steam engines.

A tailor of Gotha, Germany, has invented, with the assistance of a chemist, a new process by which clothes are made with out sewing, the pieces being joined by a species of glue or paste.

FIRE.—The Whitney Mills in Orange, Franklin county, on the east side of the river, and owned by Messrs. Davis & Kilburn, were burned on Tuesday last—loss \$10,000, insurance \$7000.

A destructive fire raged in Bridgeport, Ct., on Saturday night. The Union Works, the Episcopal Church, and some dwellings were destroyed. Loss nearly \$30,000.

Among the fifty-two, shot at Havana, was Mr. Charles A. Robinson, formerly of Mansfield, Conn. He was thirty years of age.

Deputy Sheriff Pomeroy was killed by his prisoner at Columbia Cross-road, in Bradford county, Pa., on Monday last. The prisoner plunged a knife into his heart.

For the Journal.**REPLY TO THE "WONDERS OF IGNORANCE."**

It was the saying of a Grecian philosopher that "when a man attacks you with argument reverence him, but when he attacks you with scurrility laugh at him," and it is believed that the author of "Wonders of Ignorance," in the last No. of the Journal is deserving the last reward.

There is a set of bigots, who, when another person ventures to assert an opinion, or even an uncontroverted fact, are always ready to yelp like so many puppies and to as little purpose. It is also a notable fact that those who are not guilty of possessing a single original idea are ready to ridicule any new notions or ideas of others. But when a person is incapable of using argument to refute the statements of another, and cannot, or will not understand plain English, it is hardly worth the trouble to make him a reply.

In the first instance "Palmer"—a very small part of it—says that the author of "the Wonders of Philosophy" labors to prove that the Sun is not only destitute of heat, but actually produces cold. Now a simple child that can read the alphabet, and has read the article referred to, knows that no attempt was made to prove such a statement. It was stated that "I believe the Sun is not a burning body." This I still believe, the astonishing proof produced to the contrary, by "Palmer," notwithstanding. I believe it to be composed of mountains, rivers, hills and valleys, yet not a destitute of heat. But when my friend, who has not ventured the least evidence that the Sun is even as warm a body as our earth, will produce proof that it is a "burning" body, I will most willingly throw in more evidence to establish my belief. It was believed by the ancient heathen that the Sun was really a "burning" body, and that it would eventually be consumed. It is most devoutly hoped that the heathen in this enlightened age do not entertain precisely the same antiquated views on this subject.

In the second place, the idea that "the Sun emits rays of light, containing electricity, which travel in every possible direction, yet are only felt when concentrated," appears a "wonderful" "absurdity" to this profound reasoner. The assertion, it is true, may be rather original, but what evidence did my friend offer to gainsay it? If enough of the Moon's rays could be collected and brought to a proper focus they might be found to possess heat, which, of course, would at once overthrow the ponderous moon-struck argument against the theory that the Sun's light is attended with electricity.—heat. But it strikes my friend with exceeding "wonder" to think that the Sun's rays can be concentrated by the atmosphere so as to produce heat. Why, if he had told the whole story of the operation of the lens he would have added to the evidence going to support my theory. It may, however, enlighten the "wonderful ignorance" of my friend to be informed that Dr. Herschell, an astronomer whose ideas are believed to be entitled to some regard, entertained about the same notion of the Sun and the formation of heat upon our earth as the author of "The Wonders of Philosophy." Here is Dr. Herschell's opinion:

"The Sun's similarity to the other globes of the solar system, in solidity, atmosphere, surface diversified with mountains and valleys, and rotation on its axis, lead us to suppose, that it is most probably inhabited like the rest of the planets, by beings whose organs are adapted to their peculiar circumstances. Though it may be objected, from the effects produced at the distance of 95,000,000 miles, that every thing must be scorched up at its surface, yet many facts show that heat is produced by the Sun's rays only when they act on a suitable medium; or when radiated and reflected by suitable surfaces. On the tops of mountains of sufficient height, we always find regions of ice and snow; though if the solar rays themselves conveyed all the heat we find on this globe, it ought to be hot-test where their course is the least interrupted."

It may be "amusing" to mention, for the edification of my very erudite friend, that Blake's Philosophy, a very popular work, says that "the inhabitants of the earth are three millions of miles nearer the Sun in winter than in summer." The "rest of mankind" are probably not included in this statement. Now the author of "Wonders of Philosophy" will venture to assert that the writer of "Wonders of Ignorance" cannot demonstrate fairly that one statement in the whole "new theory," as he calls it, is false.—The attempt to make capital from typographical errors illustrates a bad taste, which was rendered still worse by a proper correction of those errors. The critic has taken very poor ground to commence with, and, if he succeeds in accomplishing as much in future chapters as he has in the first, he will not only show that he is thoroughly versed in the "wonders of ignorance," but that he is himself a "wonderful" ignoramus!

DELVER.

ITEMS.

The Pension Office has issued in all since January last, about 40,000 land warrants, under the Act of Sept. 1850.

The manufactories in Connecticut, are suffering from the low state of water in the rivers.—In Waterbury it is said the water has not been lower since 1833.

Seven thousand two hundred and thirty-eight immigrants arrived in New York last week.

Over 2000 passengers passed over the Connecticut River Railroad from the northern roads, in the month of August.

An agreement of reciprocity has been entered into by the governments of France and Austria, for the protection of literary property.

Mrs. Crittenden, wife of Attorney-General Crittenden, died at Frankfort, Sept. 8th.

TEXAS DEBT.—In a letter to General Hamilton, on behalf of the creditors of Texas, the Secretary of the Treasury states that the President has decided, first that only 5,000,000 of the indemnity can be delivered to Texas until releases are filed at the Treasury for all that portion of the Texas debt which was issued prior to January 14th, 1845; second, that all issues of Texas Bonds, certificates, stock or notes, made receivable for public dues, and claims within the meaning of the Act of Congress, and releases for all such must be filed in the Treasury before he can be justified in delivering the remaining 5,000,000 to the Texas authorities.

A call has been issued inviting all the temperance associations of the State and all friends of temperance, to meet at Worcester on the 1st of October next, at 10 o'clock A. M., to consider and adopt the best means of procuring the passage by our legislature of a law similar in principle to the Maine law, for the suppression of the traffic in intoxicating liquors.

WORK OR DEATH.—The deaths in the four great Eastern cities, for the week ending September 6th, were in Boston 88, New York 389, Philadelphia 205, Baltimore 70, the ratio of deaths to the population being in Boston one death in 1551, New York one in 1328 Philadelphia one in 2000, and Baltimore one in 2428.

HORRID.—Mrs. Drusilola Owen, of Rock Creek township, Indiana, attempted to murder her husband a few nights since by pouring molten lead in one of his ears while he slept. Mr. O. awoke before his wife had succeeded in getting the lead in his ear, when she was arrested.

Elizabeth Blackwell, the girl made famous by her perseveringly successful efforts to fit herself for a physician, has finally concluded her studies and opened an office in New York. For two years back she has been in Europe, studying and practising in hospitals.

It is said that the clergymen intend getting up a protest against the new three cent pieces, because as people generally put the smallest piece of silver into the contribution box which they have, they will now put in these pieces, whereas they used to give the five cent pieces; consequently the churches will lose two cents upon every such contribution.

HEAVY DAMAGES.—At the session of the Supreme Judicial Court in Greenfield, last week, Dr. Amos Taylor was awarded \$3000 damages for injuries received by his wife while getting from the cars at Wendell, (Vt. and Mass. R.) a year since.

ONE OF THE SNAKES.—Mr. James Worcester of Rattlesnake Island, in the Winnipicogee Lake, killed a rattlesnake a few days since, which weighed 3 pounds; measured 4 feet 8 inches in length and 7 1-2 inches in the girth.

A new way of Collecting Debts.—The Common Council of Chicago have ordered the city sexton to remove all bodies buried in lots in the cemetery for which parties have neglected to pay.

MURDER OF THE PRESIDENT OF A COLLEGE.—A despatch from New Orleans states that Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, President of the Oakland College, Mississippi, was murdered by one of the students a few days since.

An exhibition and Fair is in progress at Providence. Paine's gas is on exhibition, and is the brightest light in the room. The old press on which Franklin worked in Newport, is also among the curiosities. There is a good show of cattle, horses, sheep, and swine: and a good plowing match was well contested. There is also, a horticultural show in connection with the fair, which is highly creditable.

Our friend Denecke, of Monson, who quotes a printer's proverb to head an advertisement, rightly understands the road to success. He sets others an example which they must follow if they would enjoy his luck in business.—By the way, Mr. Denecke has the reputation of being an excellent Tailor, and embracing the nine specimens often quoted, which constitute him a whole-souled man.

NEW STYLE OF LOCOMOTIVE.—A new style of locomotive has been started in New York, to be used on common roads, and to be propelled by the weight it carries. It can run 15 miles an hour, though intended to run ten miles. It will be publicly exhibited next week.

AMERICANS IN ENGLAND.—Upwards of 2,000 Americans have registered their names at the Crystal Palace, and multitudes besides omitted to enter theirs. The American delegates to the Peace Congress exceeded 60, many of whom crossed the Atlantic on purpose, and some travelled 1,000 miles to reach the ocean. The Germans were 38.

Mr. Seagrave, an old man, was killed with a spade at the Town Post Farm in West Woodstock, Vt., on the 1st inst., by one of the paupers named Bartholomew. They were working in the field at the time. The murderer is under arrest.

PARDONED.—The President has pardoned Clements, the young man under sentence of death in New York for having been concerned in the murder of Havens, mate of the bark Glen. It will be remembered that his alleged accomplices who were hung, asserted his innocence.

The New York board of Aldermen have voted to give \$100 a year, for seven years to the widows and families of police officers Gillespie and Foster, who were killed in doing their duty.

The thousandth anniversary of the foundation of the Russian Empire is to be celebrated in 1852, with commemorative fetes.

PALMER JOURNAL.

Mother.

The maternal affection is beyond all comprehension, and it would almost seem as if God in his mercy had endowed woman with a spirit little inferior to that possessed by angels, and to pure earth. The case of Mrs. Douglass so beautifully illustrates and exemplifies this fact, that it has made a deep impression on the minds of hundreds. From the day her son was sent home in chains, until the earth hid from her sight his cold remains, she was constantly at his side, when allowed by those having charge of him. From the mansion of the President to the gloomy cell, by night and by day, through the rain and sunshine, she never ceased her efforts in the cause of her son; and when her last hope faded, of obtaining the executive clemency, she appealed to subordinates for mercy. No tongue can describe her agonizing importunities, no language her sufferings. When all was dark and still, and the keepers slumbered the murderer's cell she could be heard, on her knees, by the side of his cot, imploring the mercy of the Redeemer on her condemned son. And at last, when his sun was set, and the eternal night of despair took possession of her mind, the afflicted mother approached the coffin, and the instant the lid was removed, she fell on the body of her boy, exclaiming in ineffable grief, "O my son, my poor boy, your trials are over on earth; your last trial proved a fatal one in this world." She knelt over the body and kissed him again and again, at the same time uttering outpourings of his hair as a keepsake of her unfortunate son.

Ivy on Buildings.

It is a mistaken idea that ivy renders a structure damp and hastens its decay. On the contrary, nothing so effectually keeps the building, as may be seen by examining beneath the ivy after a rain, where it will be found that the walls are dry, though everything around is deluged with wet. Its exuberant and web like roots, issuing as they do from every portion of the branches on which it grows, bind everything together that comes within their reach, with such a firm and intricate lace work, that not a single stone can be removed from its position without tearing away its protecting safeguard. In proof of this, we refer to ruins of ancient castles and buildings; for while in those parts of the structure that have not the advantage of this protection, all has gone to utter decay, where the ivy has thrown its preserving mantle, every thing is comparatively fresh and perfect, and often times the very angles of the sculptured stone are found to be almost as sharp and entire as when they first came from the hands of the builder.—*Amer. Agriculturist.*

THE REAL HINDRANCE TO TEMPERANCE.—In a late address, the Rev. T. L. Cuyler gave utterance to the following true sentiment:—

"It ought to be known and understood that the whole liquor enormity in this country, in its root, body, and branches, is not mainly sustained by either drunkard, distillery, or ginshop. It rests on a far stronger basis than they. It draws its strongest support from other and higher sources. If we could but break every deceiver that stands on the sidewalks of 'respectable' people; if we could stop the circulation of the wine-glass through the 'respectable' circles of society; if we could erase every influential name from petitions for license, and if we could bring every Christian church and pastor up to a steady and active support of the total abstinence cause, who can doubt that intemperance would be waterlogged, in less than ten years?"

There is secreted in some seeds, between the embryo and the seed-skin, a solid fleshy bony, or horny substance, called albumen. It is intended for the nourishment of the young embryo, when it first springs into life. The part that furnishes the flour of corn, the flesh of the cocoa nut, and a great portion of the seeds of other cereals, are albumen. Botanists have remarked the singular fact that this substance is never deleterious, no matter how poisonous the plant may be by which it is borne.

The tenacity of the matter composing the odorous effluvia, which give rise to the sensation of smell, is so extraordinary as to exceed all human comprehension. For instance, if a minute quantity of musk be enclosed for a few hours in a gold box, and then taken out, and the box cleansed as carefully as possible with soap and water, that box will retain the odor of musk for many years; and yet the nicest balance will not detect the slightest increase of its weight from this impregnation.

The Post makes the following remarkable statement: "People die at the rate of five a minute, taking the whole world together." At the rate of five a minute, the number of deaths in a year would be a little over 2,600,000, and as there are about 1,000,000,000 of people on the globe, it would require about 479 years to clear them off by death at that rate. The real number of deaths a minute is nearly fifty than five we suspect.

Agreeable.—It is always very agreeable to a compositor, at his work in a printing office, to have a loquacious body come in, peer over his shoulder upon the copy, until he gets that pretty well dissected, and then make himself still more useful, by asking all the questions he can think of until he gets tired out. All this is agreeable to the compositor, very—over the left.

Persons who are always innocently cheerful and good humored, are very useful in the world; they maintain peace and happiness, and spread a thankful temper amongst all who live around them.

HEAT OF THE EARTH.—The internal heat of the earth increases so rapidly with the increase of depth, that granite is in a state of fusion about twenty or thirty geographical miles below the surface.

POETRY.

For the Journal.

Lines to—

Ah! we were friends together, when I was very young,
When laughter lived upon my lips—Mirth
Dwelt upon my tongue;
Thou canst not have forgotten, for thou wast by my side,
When those solemn words were gravely said
That bound me as a bride.

There were no shadows on the sky, and none
Upon my soul—
I little thought that ere so soon would o'er my
bosom roll;
Brief was my hour of sunshine and like the silly
fly,
Unthinking of to-morrow, dreamed Love could
never die.

I had eyes for light and joyousness and breast
enough for grief,
But clouds of sorrow and sorrow I was not pre-
pared to see;
I did not weep for loss of wealth, nor mourn a
tarnished name,
But O! I wept that Love so soon could learn to
chide and blame.

A diadem crept across my sight, a hardness to
my breast,
And ah! forever on my heart a weight of gloom
has pressed.
Light words in careless measure you oft will hear
me speak,
But Bitterness is in my soul 'till smiles may light
my cheek.

Yet amid this dreary darkness, think not that I
forget
The star that sparkled stealthily when all the rest
had set;

I bless thee for thy generous aid, and for thy
words so true,
They soothed me in the wildest hour that woman
ever knew.

A helpless, quivering reed was I, cast out on
stormy seas,
And every fibre of my frame was shaken by the
breeze;

But steady, steady shone one ray amid the gath-
ering night,
Guiding me on to scenes less wild tho' still, it
was not light.

Coldness may creep between us now, and shadows
intervene,
But nothing e'er can steel my heart to that
which once has been;

Long, long as woman's tears shall flow, and this
must ever be,
So long shall grateful thoughts arise as Mem'ry
points to thee.

On the ocean, in the desert, by the mountain-
side and plain,
That Mem'ry will point back to thee, and never
point in vain;

My aching heart may thirst to roam, my restless
feet to flee,
But every breeze that floats toward home shall
blessings waft to thee.

A. E. MORSE.

Original.

On the death of Ellen Foster, Aged 2 yrs.

Another bud has gone to grace
The fadeless flowers above;
Another link is formed between
Heaven and a mother's love.

Sweet child we cannot wish thee back
Though friendship's tear we share;
Thou wert our little Ellen here—
They call thee Ellen here.

Thy prattling tongue here learned to lisp
The names of parents dear—
There in a song of boundless love
Thy will join the heavenly choir.

Thy form once clad in hues of earth
Now wears a spotless robe;
Bright emblem of a deathless world
Where sin doth not corrode.

Fond parents, doth thy heart's repine
And almost murmur at His will?
Kneel lowly and a Saviour's voice
Will calm the storm—the waters still.

Think not these nightly prayers were lost,
That Heaven heard not thy plea;
Ah, no, thy precious babe shall shine
More brightly through eternity.

MARIA.

Thornike, Sept. 13th.

Memory.

By R. S. CHILTON

Softly fades the golden sunlight,
From the valley and the hill;
Softly dies the wind of summer—
All the leaves are still;

And the dusky twilight floating
From the sunset's purple bars,
Sows the mystic glow of heaven
Thick with golden stars.

This when'er I leave thee, dearest,
Fades from me the joyous light
That, when in thy charmed presence
Makes my soul so bright.

Thus, too, men're, like the twilight,
Brings a holy calm to me,
Sings o'er my spirit's darkness
Star-bright thoughts of thee.

WORTH KNOWING.—It is said that a small piece of resin dipped in the water which is placed in a vessel on a stove, will add a peculiar property to the atmosphere of the room which will give great relief to persons troubled with a cough. The heat of the water is sufficient to throw off the aroma of the resin and gives the same relief that is afforded by a combination of the resin. It is preferable to combustion, because the evaporation is more durable. The same resin may be used for weeks.

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EVERY variety of Book, Job and Card Printing executed promptly and on reasonable terms at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

Handbills, Waybills, Billheads, Ball Tickets, Circulars, Business Cards, Pamphlets, Visiting Cards, done in the best manner at short notice. A general assortment of Cards and fancy paper always on hand.

T. C. DENECKE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Monson, May, 1851. 41f

F. T. WALLACE,
COUNSELLOR & ATTORNEY.
All business entrusted to him will be conducted with promptness and care. Particular attention paid to collecting.

Palmer, April 6, 1851. 1f

C. TORREY,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Office Building next door east the Nassawan House.

Palmer Depot Mass. April 6, 1851. 41f

N. E. WAIT,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 5, McGUIRE'S BLOCK.

All work done with despatch and in the best manner.

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Foreign & Domestic Marble,
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Tombs, and Monuments of all descriptions constantly on hand or made to order. All orders promptly attended to.

N. SMITH & SONS,
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Having constantly on hand and are manufac-
turing Private Coaches, Carriages and Bug-
gies, of the latest and most approved styles, of the best materials and workmanship, which will be sold as low as can be bought elsewhere.

N. B. Orders from abroad promptly attended to.

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Full plans furnished for buildings, adapted to any purpose or locality. Any communications by mail will be promptly attended to.

42m

SHAVING SALOON.
Hair Cutting and Shaving, Shampooing and
Curling in the latest style. Razors honed at
short notice by

J. J. LISBON.

No. 3, Hall & Valentine's block.

Palmer, Sept. 21, 1851.

How to drive off the Blues.
WALK into T. C. Denecke's store, buy a
New Suit of Clothes, and the way he man-
ages to fit and give satisfaction, will drive away
the hardest kind of Blues.

A few more of those much admired Tweeds
just received at

T. C. DENECKE'S.

Monson, May 24th, 1851. 1f

**NEW and very choice lot of German, Eng-
lish, and American BROAD CLOTHS,** just
received and for sale low by

E. B. MILES & CO.

Palmer, June 14. 1f

T. F. SLACK,
STAFFORD SPRINGS,
Manufacturer and Dealer in Plain and Japan-
ed Tin Ware, Britannia Ware, Hollow Ware
Pumps, Lead Pipe, &c. &c.

Stoves.
Cooking, Parlor and Office Stoves of various
Patterns which he will warrant as good as the
best, and cheap as the cheapest. Stove Pipe,
Zinc, and Stove Blacking. Persons in want of
any of the above articles, would do well to give
him a call before purchasing elsewhere; all ar-
ticles warranted as represented.

N. B. Particular attention paid to roofing—
Jobbing of all kinds punctually attended to, and
neatly executed.

Stafford Springs, Dec. 1850. 371f

A New Enterprise.

THE Subscriber has added to his already ex-
tensive stock a complete assortment of
Children's Clothing.

Boys from 4 to 14 years old can be fitted and
dressed in a few minutes, and at less cost than
what the cloth is worth. Parents are
respectfully invited to examine for them-
selves.

T. C. DENECKE.

Monson, May 24th, 1851. 1f

Wood and Lumber.
1000 CORDS Hard Wood is now offered
for sale at extremely low prices. Also all
kinds of Lumber. Terms Cash! All orders
promptly attended to.

A. N. MERRICK.

Brimfield, Nov. 31, 1851. 1f

Coffins.
THE Subscriber keeps constantly on hand a
good assortment of Mahogany, Black Wal-
nut, White Wood and Pine Coffins, which he
will furnish with shrouds and plates, if desired,
and will deliver them if wished.

J. S. LOOMIS.

Palmer, Oct. 19, 1851. 1f

Artificial Teeth.
E. L. CHILDS Dentist, is prepared to fur-
nish Artificial Teeth in partial or whole
sets, of any variety of form and shade, with
or without colored gums, as the case may require,
which will so closely resemble those of nature
as to escape detection.

Being acquainted with all the improvements
that have been made in the insertion of artificial
teeth, he can insert and warrant them in point
of usefulness, beauty, durability, success and
ease to be at least equal to those of any other
dentist, and at a price satisfactory to those who use
them. He allows patients to wear sets or parts
of sets of teeth several weeks, and then return
them if they fail to give perfect satisfaction.

He would invite all those who wish the services
of a Dentist, to call on him, thereby saving
a journey and its expenses to the city.

He has permission to refer to Rev. Thomas
Wilson and Dr. Wm. Holbrook, of this village.

Office opposite McGUIRE'S Block.

Palmer Depot, June 21, 1851. 9f

New-London, Willimantic and Palmer B. B.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
COMMENCING WEDNESDAY, JULY 23d, 1851.

Passenger Trains Leave Palmer

For Willimantic, Hartford, Norwich, New-Lon-
don, Stonington, Providence and Newport.
4:30 A. M. Freight train, with passenger car
to Willimantic, connecting there with the first
train for Hartford. Leaving freight arrives at
New-London, 8 A. M., connecting with steamer
for Chicago for Stonington.

11:20 A. M. After the arrival of the Express
train pr W. R. R. and stages, connecting at
Willimantic (1 P. M.) to and from Hartford, ar-
riving at New-London 2:30 P. M., connecting
with steamer Chicago for Stonington and Pro-
vidence, via Stonington R. R.—thence by boat to
Newport the same evening.

2:40 P. M. After the arrival of Trains from
Springfield and Boston, connecting at Willimantic
(3:40 P. M.) for Hartford, New-Haven and New-
York; at New-London (6 P. M.) with the evening
boat for New York, at 10 P. M.

Leave New-London

For Norwich, Willimantic, Hartford and
Palmer.
7:00 A. M. Connecting at Willimantic (8:30
with the H. P. & F. R. R., for Hartford and
New York, and at Palmer (10:15) with West-
chester R. R. for Springfield, Albany and Boston.

11:45 A. M. After the arrival of the steamer
Chicago from Stonington, connecting at
Norwich (12:30 P. M.) with W. R. R. and also
at Willimantic (4:30 P. M.) for Hartford,
New-Haven and New York, arriving at Palmer
4:30 P. M.

3:40 P. M. Connecting at Norwich with the
N. & W. R. R. (arriving and departing) at
Willimantic (4:40 P. M.) for Hartford, New-Haven
and New York, and at Palmer (6:00 P. M.) for Spring-
field, Albany and Boston.

Passengers are requested to purchase
tickets before leaving the cars.
Freight Train leaves New-London daily at
5:00 A. M. for Willimantic and places above
returning, leaves Willimantic for New-Lon-
don at 8:00, and arrives at 10:20 A. M. Freight
stations above Willimantic leaves W. at 1:30
P. M. and arrives at Palmer at 4:30 P. M.

Merchandise forwarded with care and despatch.

Stages
Run from the principal Stations on the line of the
Road to Towns in vicinity.

A. G. DARROW, Supt. 1f

July 26th, 1851.

American Repository of Inventions
TO MECHANICS, INVENTORS AND MAN-
UFACTURERS

7th Vol. of the Scientific American.

MESSRS Munn & Co., American and For-
eign Patent Agents, and Publishers of the
Scientific American, respectfully announce to
the public that the first number of volume VII.
of this widely circulated and valuable journal
will issue on the 20th of September. The new
volume will commence with new type, printed
upon paper of a heavier texture than that used in
the preceding volumes. It is the intention of
the publishers to illustrate it more fully by in-
troducing representations of prominent events
connected with the advancement of science; be-
sides furnishing the usual amount of engravings
of new inventions. It is published weekly for
four months, and affords at the end of the
year a splendid volume of over four hundred
pages, with a copious index, and from five to
six hundred engravings, together with a vast
amount of practical information concerning the
progress of invention and discovery throughout
the world. There is no subject of importance to
the mechanic, inventor, manufacturer and gen-
eral reader which is not treated in the most able
manner—the editors contributors and correspond-
ents being men of the highest attainments. It
is in fact the leading scientific journal of the
country.

The inventor will find in it a weekly list of
American Patent Claims reported from the
Patent Office, an original feature not found in any
other weekly publication.

Terms—Two dollars a year,—one dollar for six
months.

All Letters must be post-paid, and directed
to "Munn & Co., Publishers of the Scientific
American, 125 Fulton-Street, New-York."

Any person who will send us four subscribers
for six months, at our regular rates, shall be
entitled to one copy the same length of time, or we
will furnish—

Ten for six months, \$8; Ten copies for
Twelve months \$15; Fifteen copies for Twelve
Months \$22; Twenty copies for Twelve Months
\$35.

Southern and Western money taken at par for
subscriptions, or Post Office Stamps taken at
their full value.

The American Art Union,
Incorporated by the Legislature of New York,
for the promotion of the FINE ARTS in the United
States.

This Institution is designed to accomplish a
truly National object by uniting great individ-
uals with private gratification, at small individ-
ual expense.

Any person may become a member of this
Institution by paying Five Dollars; in return
for which he receives the Art Union Bulletin,
a magazine of large size, monthly, one or more
large Steel Engravings, five smaller Engravings,
and has a chance of drawing a prize of great
value.

For the year 1851, every member will receive
a large Steel Engraving measuring 10 by 21
inches, after a celebrated painting of Mexican
News. Also, a set of five small prints after the
following paintings: Marion crossing the Pe-
tate Mountain, Washington, view from the valley of
Conway, American Harvesting Scenery, Old
Young 46 and Bargaining for a Horse, the
whole set making a splendid Picture Gallery.

These will be continued from year to year, and
when wound will make a choice and valuable
album.

Subscriptions should be made as soon as prac-
ticable so as to entitle members to early numbers
of the Bulletin, which will be forwarded on the
receipt of the money.

The Treasury Secretaries will give receipts
for subscriptions.

G. M. FISK, Honorary Secretary for Palmer
and vicinity.

Persons calling at the Journal Office can see
a variety of Engravings from the Art Union Pic-
ture Gallery.

Palmer, Aug. 30th, 1851. 1f

Books, Stationary
AND Fancy Articles, many of the most pop-
ular Magazines, cheap Periodicals, Boston
New York and Springfield daily and weekly
Newspapers, at Publishers prices.

J. BOWLES.

Store opposite the Depot. 1f

Palmer, May 17. 1f

Horse Shoeing.

The Subscriber has lately had
a new shop fitted up, a few
rods from Main street, North side
the Rail Road, where he is pre-
pared to do Horse Shoeing in the best possible
manner. Having had many years experience in
this branch of business, he flatters himself that
he can do work to the satisfaction of all custom-
ers.

JAMES GORMLEY.

Palmer Depot, June 7, 1851. 7f



CONTAINING NO ALCOHOL.

THE best and strongest certified medicine in all
the world for the cure of Dyspepsia in all
its forms—such as headache, heartburn, habit-
ual constipation, acidity of the stomach, loss of
appetite, asthma, piles, incipient consumption,
debility arising from protracted fevers, fever and
ague, exposure to heat or cold, old age and dis-
eases arising from imperfect digestion, or a de-
ranged condition of the stomach. It is also an
excellent remedy, and not surpassed by any
medicine in use, for females suffering from uter-
ine or nervous derangement.

Among the numerous and highly respectable
certificates, we refer to the following:
Prof. A. A. Hayes, M. D. State Assayer.
Fitzhugh House, East Boston.
Jas. C. Dunn, Esq., City Treasurer, Boston.
Hon. Myron Lawrence, Ex-President Mass.
Senate.

Hon. L. H. Arnold, formerly Gov. of Rhode
Island, now Member of Congress.
Hon. Wm. Woodbridge, formerly Gov. of
Michigan, now U. S. Senator.
Hon. J. T. Morehead, formerly Governor of
Kentucky, now U. S. Senator.

Hon. J. F. Simmons, U. S. Senator from
Rhode Island, now U. S. Senator from Ver-
mont.
Hon. Samuel S. Phelps, U. S. from Vermont.
Hon. Wm. Upham, U. S. Senator from Ver-
mont.

Hon. Solomon Foote, Member of Congress
from Vermont.
Hon. H. D. Foster, Member of Congress from
Pennsylvania.
Hon. M. L. Martin, Delegate in Congress
from Wisconsin Territory.

Gen. A. C. Dodge, Delegate in Congress
from Iowa.
R. P. Stowe, Esq., Clerk in the House of
Representatives.

C. C. Trowbridge, Esq., Detroit, Michigan.
Geo. W. Jones, Esq., Surveyor General,
Deboune, Iowa.
John Hoxie, Esq., No. 76 Wall street, New
York.

Many other individuals of the highest respec-
tability can be referred to, who will confirm
all that has been said in favor of this invaluable
medicine.

DR. GEO. B. GREEN, Proprietor, Winsor
Vt.
REED, BATES & AUSTIN, Wholesale
Druggists, No. 26 Merchants' Row, Boston.
General Agents.

Price \$1 per bottle; six bottles for \$5.
CAUTION.—Each bottle of the OXYGENATED
BITTERS, will have the outside wrapper printed
in English, French and Spanish, with the signa-
ture of Geo. B. Green, Proprietor, upon three
sides, and in addition, a finely engraved label
upon the top of the bottle, with the signature of
Reed, Bates & Austin, who are the sole Gen-
eral Agents, and to whom all orders must be ad-
dressed.

For sale by Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Palmer De-
pot; O. F. Packard & Co., Three Rivers; W. N.
Packard, Thomdike; N. F. Rogers & Co.
and T. F. Packard, Monson. 14 ly



Important Announcement.
THE KING OF
PAIN KILLERS
IN A NEW DRESS.

That ONLY sovereign and never failing remedy
for SUBDUING PAIN, and curing the
worst Burns, Scalds, Piles, Cuts, Wounds, Bruises,
Rheumatism, and all cutaneous

THE PALMER JOURNAL.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY
GORDEN M. FISK.
OFFICE CORNER OF MAIN AND THORNDIKE STS.
TERMS.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. A discount of Twenty-five Cents will be made to those who pay in advance.
Single Copies for sale at the office of publication.
All Letters to meet with attention must be Post Paid.
Communications of News &c. should always be accompanied with a responsible name.

PALMER JOURNAL.

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

VOL. 2.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1851.

NO. 23.

ADVERTISING TERMS.

For one square three weeks One Dollar; for each subsequent insertion Twenty Cents. For half a square two-thirds of the above price. Advertisements inserted among Special Notices, or on the inside all the time are charged at an extra price.
Advertisements inserted until ordered out and charged accordingly.
A liberal discount made to regular advertisers.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description neatly and punctually executed at this Office.
Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

Hymn.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

It is not meet for man, O Lord,
Who dwells in tents of clay,
To plant his hope upon the sands,
That waves may wash away;
Nor twine his love round broken reeds,
Or to the thankless thorn;
Nor cast it on the frozen waste;
Of falsehood and of scorn;
Nor gather gold in secret heaps,
Insatiate still for more,
To work the ruin of his heirs,
Or swell a stranger's store;
But rather while on earth below,
His fleeting life is lent,
In whatsoever state he is,
Therewith to be content;
Place hope and love supreme on Thee;
To thee confide his care;
And lay his treasure up in heaven,
And seek a mansion there.

THE LATE ECLIPSE.—At Konigsberg, Dantz, and where the eclipse of the sun was total, darkness like that of night prevailed for some minutes. During this time a great number of stars were visible, among them Venus, Jupiter and Mercury were perfectly visible. The natural phenomena produced on the animal and vegetable world were highly interesting. Several flowers closed, the birds which had before been flying about suddenly disappeared, the cocks crowed and the birds went to roost. In some villages great consternation prevailed among the inhabitants, and many families shut themselves up in their rooms until the eclipse was over, so great was the superstition. This, however, was by no means general, for dense crowds with magnifying glasses, telescopes, and burnt glass, were assembled on the heights to witness this interesting scene.

GOD OF MY MOTHER.—Rev. Charles Morgan of East Troy, Wisconsin, in giving an account of a religious revival in that place says:—
An infidel of talent and respectability, under the power of the truth, bowed upon his knees, and cried in agony: 'God of my mother, have mercy on me!' His mother is a devoted Christian in the State of New York. 'God of my mother!' How much is revealed in that single exclamation! how conclusively it proves this man had a mother whose faithfulness left an impression on his soul too deep to be obliterated by time and sin—how eloquently it pleads with other Christian mothers to be diligent in inculcating religious views, and encourages them to expect the quickening of the seed which they sow, though it be buried long.

SIMPLICITY.—The more I see of the world the more I am satisfied that simplicity is inseparably the companion of greatness. I never yet knew a truly great man—a man who overtopped his fellow man—who did not possess a certain playful and almost infantile simplicity. True greatness never struts in stiffs, or shows the hinge upon the stage. Conscious of its own greatness, knowing in what like elevation it stands, happy to act its part like other men, it is not mon anneau of mankind. It is not undervalued for its humility.—*Penny Magazine.*

TEA TABLE TALK.—Did our readers ever see a couple of vipers old maid sit down and select a character for several hours, and after excluding the delightful task of picking it well to pieces, unite in a protestation against the wickedness of slandering?—or, have you known a person to spend a half day in ridiculing the follies and foibles of a neighbor whose greatest fault, we were told is that of *fackling*? If you have not, then we are not even with you. How very consistent some people are!

VERY TRUE.—The lower the office is, the more insistent you find the occupant. The President is more accessible than the Secretaries, while the Secretaries are much more accessible than the clerks. The most insolent man connected with the White House, is a footman. The less brains a man has, the more he runs away with the idea that being 'sassy' is being dignified.

The man who pushes aside the paper with his first sip of coffee and says 'there is nothing in it' and who turns up his nose at typographical blunders, might find a profitable exercise in trying to make a paper of his own some evening, and then get the candid opinion of his friends upon its merits.—*Providence Journal.*

All nations were once naked and independent. Government came in with the breeches—while we owe our laws to the introduction of good fences and awl. Till men have property they are free—have nothing to lose, they have no tyranny to protect it. From this it will be seen that Liberty is as much older than oppression, as fig leaves are older than corduroys.

A learned judge once asked how he would set if a man owed him ten pounds, and refused to pay him, replied, 'Rather than bring an action, with its costs and uncertainty, I would give him a receipt in full of all demands, yea, I would send him moreover, five pounds to cover all possible costs.'

'I give and bequeath to my eldest brother Mose, one thousand dollars.'

'Why,' said the magistrate, 'you are not worth half that sum in the world.'

'Well, no matter for that, if I ain't,' replied the donor; 'its my will that brother Mose should have \$1,000, and he may work and get it, if he's a mind to.'

THE FORMER CONDITION OF ENGLAND.

If we look into England's past history and compare its present condition with any portion of that history, we shall find that a marked and important change for the better is visible; while the comparison will yield fresh encouragement to the lovers of and believers in progress, to continue their labors with redoubled zeal. For instance:—some four hundred years ago the people of this country were no better than serfs; political freedom was unknown, and education was confined to the priests; the very nobles of the land, the proudest and wealthiest, were unable to read or write, and there are numerous records extant, which show that they had to substitute a cross or mark for their signature. The books in existence were in the possession of the monks, or chained to the pillars in the churches. In matter of opinion, no man was allowed to have a mind of his own; freedom of speech was denied; the man who raised his voice against the errors and abuses of a corrupt religion was hurried to the stake; the fugitive and the inquisitor were the reward of the reformer. The strong arm ruled—'might was right'; every privilege had to be won by fear and force, and when obtained, guarded with jealous ears against the designs of the monarch and the aristocracy.—*Eng. Paper.*

COSTUME OF A BRIDE AND GROOM A CENTURY AGO.—To begin with the lady; her locks were strained upward over an immense cushion that sat like an incubus on her head, and plastered over with pomatum, and then sprinkled over with a shower of white powder. The height of this tower was somewhat over a foot.—One single white rose-bud lay on its top like an eagle on a hay-stack. Over her neck and bosom was folded a lace handkerchief, fastened in front by a bosom pin rather larger than a dollar, consisting of your grandfather's miniature set in virgin gold. Her airy form was braced up in a satin dress, the sleeves as tight as the natural skin of the arm, with a waist formed by a bodice, worn outside, from whence the skirt flowed off, and was distended at the top by an ample hoop. Shoes of white kid, with peaked toes, and heels of two or three inches elevation, enclosed her feet, and glittered with spangles, as her little pedal members peeped curiously out.

Now for the swain. His hair was sleeked back and plentifully beflowered, while his cue projected like the handle of a skull. His coat was a sky-blue silk, lined with yellow; his long vest of white satin, embroidered with gold lace; his breeches of the same material, and tied at the knee with pink ribbon. White silk stockings and pumps with laces, and the same hue, completed the habiliments of his nether linen. Lace ruffles clustered around his wrist, and a portentous frill, worked in correspondence, and bearing the miniature of his beloved, finished his truly genteel appearance.

CAST IRON PAVEMENTS.—Mr Thomas Allen, of Glasgow, Scotland, has recently secured a patent for the following method of covering streets or roads:—Blocks of iron are cast about 18 inches square, having their upper surface grooved for the purpose of affording a good foothold for horses. The road is previously prepared by laying a good foundation of concrete upon which the iron blocks are laid in such a way that the edges afford mutual support to one another throughout the whole surface of the paving. Some of the blocks have lower projection flanges, upon the next plates—thereby binding and supporting the whole together. The gutters in the sides of the road are also formed of cast iron. The surface is so rounded as to shed of the water quickly. Instead of solid cast-iron blocks, Mr. Allen sometimes uses cast-iron boxes.

BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS.—The late Major Davezac stated that, on the morning after the battle of New Orleans, twelve broiled robins were placed on the breakfast table, prepared for General Jackson and his suite, which had been shot with a rifle, through the head, by one of the Kentucky riflemen, who had been in the conflict; he had fired thirteen times, and missed hitting his bird in the head only once! This circumstance being soon known in the neighborhood, a certificate of the fact was requested and obtained from Gen. Jackson and his aids, by the British officers—that, by such evidence on their return to England, they might exhibit to their government the character of the enemy at New Orleans.

A PROMISE.—A promise should be given with caution and kept with care. A promise should be made by the heart, and remembered by the head. A promise is the offspring of intention, and should be nurtured by recollection. A promise and its performance should like the scales of a true balance, always present a mutual adjustment. A promise delayed is justice deferred. A promise neglected is an untruth told. A promise attended to is a debt paid.

Forgiveness is the most refined and generous point of virtue that human nature can attain to. Cowards have done good and kind actions; but a coward never forgave—it is not his nature.

LONDON AT MIDNIGHT.

'London is given to late hours. At 6 A. M., though the sun has long been up, there are few stirring in the principal streets; occasionally you meet a cab hurrying with some passenger to take an early train; but few shutters are down at 7, and scarcely an omnibus to be seen till after 8. The aristocratic dinner hour is 8 P. M., though I trust few are so unmerciful to themselves as to postpone their chief meal to that late hour when they have no company. The morning to evening, the afternoon to business, and the evening to enjoyment, seems the usual routine with the favored classes. Walking home from a soiree at the West End through Regent street, Haymarket and the Strand, once at midnight, I was struck, though accustomed to all manner of late hours in New York, with the relative activity and wide-awake aspect of London at that hour. It seemed the High Change of revelry and pleasure-seeking. The taverns, the clubs and drinking-shops betrayed no symptoms of drowsiness; the theatres were barely beginning to emit their jaded multitudes; the cabs and private carriages were more plentiful than by day, and were briskly wheeling hundreds from party to party; even the omnibuses rattled down the wide streets as freshly and almost as numerous as at midday. The policemen were alert on nearly every corner; sharpers and suspicious characters stepped nimbly about the cross streets in quest of prey, and innumerable wrecks of Womanhood—God pity them!—shed a deeper darkness over the shaded and dusky lanes and by-ways whence they momentarily emerged to salute the passer-by. Beneath the shelter of night, Misery stole forth from its squalid lair, no longer awed by the Police, to beseech the compassion of the stranger, and pour its tale of woe and suffering into the rarely willing ear. Serene and silvery in the clear night-air rose the nearly full moon over Southwark, shedding a soft and mellow light on pillar and edifice, column and spire, and enduing the placid bosom of the Thames with a tranquil and spiritual beauty. Such was one glimpse of London at midnight. I have not seen it so impressive by day.'

FEMALE SOCIETY.

Of all the refinements of the coarse nature of man, true female society is the most effective. There is a respect for the softer sex implanted in us by nature that makes us desire to appear well in the presence of delicate and intelligent females, and has a tendency to elevate our feelings, and make us assume a gentleness and propriety of deportment totally at variance with all coarseness and vulgarity. Such is the influence of the intercourse of which we speak, in forming character, that we do not recollect ever having seen a young man devoted to the society of ladies of his own age, that did not turn out well and prosper in life; whilst, on the other hand, we have observed many who, by confining themselves to associations with the members of their own sex, acquired a roughness and uncouthness of manner that entirely unfitted them for the intercourse of life. We are perfectly aware that a foolish timidity is at the bottom of this; we esteem it a great defect of character. If the ladies were only aware of the power they rightfully possess in forming the habits and manners of men, they would take pains to allay the sensitiveness which produces want of ease in their presence, and by becoming affability and kindness, cherish confidence and self-possession. The members of the two sexes were intended by their Maker to be companions for each other, and the more easy and free their intercourse can be—the more regard being had to strict propriety—the more delicate and refined will be the sentiments of all concerned.

A YANKEE AMONG THE BRITISH LOCKS.—Mr. Hobbs the Yankee lock-inventor, has at last triumphantly opened that of the English lock-maker, Bramah, who had offered £300 to any one who would open it within thirty days. A committee was agreed upon to prepare the lock, placing it between two planks firmly fixed together, with nothing but the keyhole visible. Mr. Hobbs commenced operations upon the lock in the presence of the committee, and on the second trial the Bramah lock was opened, and the £300 lost.—The Bank of England, the Government Offices, and all safes, were locked with either Chubb's or Bramah's. Mr. Hobbs has been called upon by the officers of the Bank of England, and very probably will receive orders for the entire establishment. After Hobbs had opened Bramah's lock, the committee sent for Bramah and his friends, and when they entered the room and saw this specially guarded lock had been opened, they were it said complete pictures of despair.

How often in the busy haunts of men, are our noblest and gentlest virtues called forth! And how in the bosom of the recluse, do all the soft emotions languish and grow faint!

AN AUCTION SCENE.

Strolling through our city we chanced into an auction room to see what bargains we could make. The auctioneer was upon the stand with a piece of calico. 'Eight cents a yard!—who says ten?' 'I'll give you ten,' says an old lady. 'Going at ten!—Going! gone!—Yours, madam, walk in and settle.' 'I didn't bid on that,' exclaimed the old lady advancing. 'We'll thank persons not to bid, if they don't want an article,' said the auctioneer. 'Going, then at eight!—who says more than eight?' 'Nine cents,' said an old gentleman opposite us. 'Nine!—nine!—who says ten? Going at nine,—going!—gone! Yours, sir.—Cash takes it at nine cents.' 'I didn't bid,' said the old gentleman. 'I don't want it—wouldn't give you five cents for the whole piece.'

[Auctioneer getting mad] 'If any one bids again they will have to take the article or get into trouble!—[throwing down angrily the piece of calico.] 'Give me something else. Ah! gentlemen, here is a fine piece of diaper. What can I get for this? What do I hear?—anything you please.'

'I'll start it at five.' 'Ten,' says another. 'Twelve and a half,' says a third. 'Thirteen!' cries an old lady. 'fourteen!—fifteen!' several voices.

'Fifteen, I am offered fifteen—done at fifteen, can't dwell—going—go-o-n-g!—GOSE! Yours, sir. Step up, whoever bid.'

No one came up. All eyes staring in various parts of the room. 'Gone, then, at fourteen. Yours, sir, walk up.'

But the bidder could not be made to walk up. 'Thirteen, then madam, you can have it at your bid.'

'I didn't bid; what do you think I want of that article?' said the old lady indignantly.

'Here, I'll take it at thirteen,' exclaimed a voice at the other end of the room. All eyes were turned in that direction, but no claimant came forward.

'Who says they'll take it at thirteen?' 'I do,' said an old farmer.

'Well, sir, walk up and take it.' 'I'm afraid it's stolen goods!' says the bidder.

The auctioneer, now quite mad, sprang down, and was about collaring the old man, when a person right behind cried—'Don't strike him! it was I that said you stole it!'

The auctioneer turned round, snuffed a big dog, apparently at his heels, snuffed and barked most furiously. With a sudden spring upon his counter, he ordered the crowd to leave. An acquaintance at our elbow, no longer able to contain himself, burst into a loud laugh, as a gentle little man passed out at the door, whom he told us was a *rentriloquist*.—*Cincinnati Inquirer.*

A Discovery in Surgery.

A Prussian named Aran is said to have recently made a discovery in surgery that is exciting considerable interest in the scientific circles of Berlin. It is the application of chlorine to relieve pain. Unlike chloroform it can be used without the least danger to the patient, and is very effectual in its operation. From the account, a small quantity of the fluid, (from ten to twenty drops) is dropped on the part affected, or on a lint bandage slightly moistened with water, and then applied, and all bound up in oil silk, and a linen band. After from two to ten minutes the part becomes insensible, and the pain is no longer felt, whether it be from rheumatic, nervous, or other disorders. After a time it returns again, but usually weaker, and with several applications it is often entirely relieved. The discoverer has presented a memorial on the subject to the Academy at Paris.

AGE may wear and waste a mother's beauty, strength, and estate; but her relation as a mother is as the sun, when he goes forth in his might; for it is always in the meridian, and knoweth no evening. The person may be grey-headed, but the motherly relation is ever in its flourish. It may be autumn, yea winter with the woman; but with the mother—as mother—it is always spring.

their eyes sparkled, and their lips, grew with loyal words—and their thirst for blood—the blood of the rebels—was excited to madness. Again and again were their places filled, and once more the goblet went round from lip to lip, and the old wine was poured like water, in healths to good King George.

'Health to King George,—death to the rebels!'

The shout arose from the lips of a gray headed veteran, and he fell to the earth a mangled corpse.

The arm that raised the goblet had been shattered at the elbow by one musket ball the other had penetrated the brain.

The goblet was seized by another hand and the revel grew loud and wild, the sparkling wine was poured forth like water, healths were drunk, hurrahs shouted, and—and another officer measured his length on the floor. He had received his ball of death.

There was something of ludicrous horror in the scene.

These sounds of revel and bacchanalian uproar breaking on the air, amid the short and terrific intervals of battle—those faces flushed by wine, and agitated by all the madness of the moment, turned from one side to another, every lip wearing a ghastly smile, every eye glaring from its socket, while every voice echoed the drunken shout and the fierce hurrah.

Another officer fell wounded, and another and still another. The young officer who had discovered the wine alone remained.

Even in this moment of horror we cannot turn away our eyes from his young countenance, with its hazel eyes and thickly clustered hair.

He glanced around on his wounded and dying comrades—he looked vacantly in the countenance of the dead—he gazed on the terror and confusion of the scene, and then he seized the goblet, filled it brimming full of wine, and raised it to his lips.

His lips then touched the edge of the goblet, his face was reflected in the quivering wavelets of the wine, his eyes rolled wildly to and fro, and then a musket shot pealed through the window. The officer glared around with a maddened glance, and then the warm blood spouted from the wound between his eyebrows, fell, drop by drop into the goblet and mingled with the ruby wine.

And then there was a wild shout; a heavy body toppled to the floor, and the young soldier with a curse upon his lips, went drunken to his God.

THE SULTAN OF TURKEY

The July number of the Knickerbocker Magazine has a very interesting article on the sublime Porte, from the pen of John P. Brown, Esq., the gentleman who last year chaperoned Amin Bey over our country. An outline of its principal facts recently appeared in the Inquirer.—The mother of the Sultan was a Circassian slave of his father, and is said to be a woman of strong mind and an excellent judgment. She exercised much influence over her son when he ascended the throne and her counsels were greatly to his benefit. He entertains for her deep respect. She is a portly lady, yet in the prime of life, and, although she possesses a fine palace of her own, near to that of her son, for the most of the time she resides with him. Her revenues are derived from the Islands of Chio and Samos.—The Sultan's address, when unrestrained by official forms and ceremony, is gentle and kind in the extreme—more affable and engaging than that of his Paehas.—Mr. Brown adds that he has never been known to commit an act of severity or injustice, his purse and his hand being always open for the indigent and unfortunate. Moreover, he takes peculiar pride in bestowing honors upon men of science and talent. Among his own subjects he is much beloved. In person he is of middle stature, slender, and of a delicate frame. His features, slightly marked with the small pox, denote benevolence and goodness of heart. He can never marry; all the occupants of his harem are slaves, and he generally selects from four to six ladies as his favorites. The remainder of the females are employed as maids of honor, who attend his mother and family. Many hold offices in the palace, and are charged with the maintenance of good order and regularity.

A land of liberty is a land of newspapers. I had rather have newspapers without a government, said Jefferson, than a government without newspapers.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BATTLE OF GERJANTOWN.

THE REVEL OF DEATH.

Within Chew's house this was the scene:

Near the window clustered a gallant band of British officers; who gave the word to the men, directed the dead to be taken from the floor, or gazed out upon the lawn in the endeavor to pierce the gloom of the contest.

Some were very young and handsome officers, others were veterans who had moved their way through many a fight, and all were begrimed with the blood and smoke of the battle. Their gaudy coats were rent, the plume dropped from the head of one, and another fell into the arms of his comrades, as he received the ball in his heart.

While they were thus gazing from the window a singular incident occurred.

A young officer, standing in the midst of his comrades felt something drop from the ceiling, and trickle down his cheek.

The fight was fierce and bloody in the attic overhead. They could hear the cannon balls tearing the shingles from the roof—they could hear the low deep groans of the dying.

Another drop fell from the ceiling—another and another.

'It is blood,' cried his comrades, and a laugh went around the group.

Drop after drop fell from the ceiling, and in a moment a thin liquid stream came trickling down, and patted upon the blood stained floor.

The young officer reached forth his hand—he held it extended beneath the falling stream—he applied it to his lips.

'Not blood but wine!' he shouted.—

'Good old Madeira wine.'

The group gathered around the young officer in wonder. It was wine, good old wine—that was dropping from the ceiling. In a few moments the young officer running through the gloom and confusion of the stairway, had ransacked the attic, and discovered under the eaves of the roof, between the rafters and the floor, some three dozen bottles of Madeira wine, put there for safe keeping some score of years before the battle. These bottles were soon drawn from their resting place, and the eyes of the group in the room below were presently astonished by the vision of the ancient bottles, all hung with cubwebs, their sealed corks all covered with dust.

In a moment the necks were struck off some half dozen bottles, and while the fire poured from the window along the lawn, while cries, and shrieks, and groans broke on the air, while the smoke came rolling in the window, now in folds of midnight darkness, and turned to lurid red by the glare of the flashing cannon; while the terror and gloom of battle rose around them, the group of officers poured the wine in an ancient goblet, discovered in a closet of the mansion—they filled it brimming full of wine, and drank a royal health to the good King George.

They drank and drank again, until

DEATH OF J. FENNIMORE COOPER.—A correspondent of the Albany Evening Journal, writes from Cooperstown, N. Y., under date of the 14th inst., as follows:—

James Fennimore Cooper breathed his last at one o'clock to-day. He expired free from pain, and his last moments were cheerful and happy. He had been confined about one week. Mr. Cooper became a member of the Episcopal church in this village early last spring, and was constant in his attendance and at the communion, until bodily weakness confined him to his house. During his sickness he evinced the utmost patience, submission and composure of mind. He has been visited daily most of the time by his pastor, Rev. Mr. Batten, who spent several hours each day at his bedside in prayer and conversation with him. He was entirely prepared for the event. Had Mr. Cooper lived until to-morrow, he would have been 62 years of age. In his death a great man has fallen. The village has lost one of its most worthy and benevolent citizens, and the Episcopal church a liberal and strong supporter.

RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.—The New York Sun says:

"On all the European railroads men are employed at each principal station whose special duty is to examine the soundness and security of every wheel and axle of every train. They also examine and fill up the oil or grease boxes. These duties are thoroughly performed, and undoubtedly they save a great number of accidents which would be likely to accrue from the neglect of the precaution."

The editor suggests the adoption of the same plan on American railroads. If this were done, fewer accidents would occur.

THE CUBAN STATEMENT OF THE CUBAN INVASION.—The Cubans have published in the New York papers a lengthy document intended as a reply to those journals who have censured the Cubans for not joining Lopez. This paper sets forth the wrongs the people of the island are subjected to by Spanish rule, and reviews the efforts which they have made in times past to free themselves. The only reason given for the failure of Lopez's party was the great odds against him; and they say in this connection that "the Cubans did not join Lopez to attack the Spaniards for the reason that they did not strive for themselves alone." The Cuban junta in the United States had 3,000 men prepared, and they only required transports to convey a large body to Cuba, to induce the people to join it. The Cuban patriots do not consider that all is lost, even yet.

CUBA ONCE A PART OF THE AMERICAN CONTINENT.—It is the opinion of some geographers, that Cuba, St. Domingo and other West India Islands, were once connected with the mainland. The disruption is supposed to have been occasioned by a great catastrophe of nature long before the commencement of human records. By this hypothesis the Gulf Stream now rolls along a channel where once the solid earth defied the surges of the ocean, and resisted the torrents rushing down the great rivers Mississippi, Alabama, Tombigbee, Escambia and Apalachicola.

ARREST FOR HORSE STEALING.—Smith Barrett, a deputy constable for the occasion, succeeded in arresting in Warren, on Saturday last, George R. Goodrich, charged with stealing the horse of Newman Spencer of this town, also. The horse was found in Wales, and has passed through several hands since he was stolen, having been docked by the thief at first. Goodrich has been lodged in jail and will be examined on Thursday. —Springfield Rep.

IDIOY ASYLUMS.—It has been stated that the charge of the new Asylum for Idiots, which is to be established at Albany, has been offered to Dr. H. B. Wilbur, of Barre, the founder of institutions of this description in this country. We learn that this invitation has been accepted, and that Dr. Wilbur will soon remove to Albany. The present institution in Barre will be continued under the charge of Dr. Moore, of Barre.

GREAT FIRE AT NEW YORK.—On Saturday afternoon, an extensive fire took place at New York, destroying several buildings on Croome and Margin streets. A large number of families were unhoused, and the loss is distributed among many individuals, the total of which is about \$50,000.

The geographical centre of the U. States, at the present time, is in the Indian territory, 130 miles west of the Missouri. The present centre of our representative population, which is constantly moving westward, is ascertained, by actual calculation, to be just about at the city of Columbus, Ohio.

THE NEW YORK STATE FAIR.—The festival of this fair came off on the 18th. Among the speakers were General Wool, Ex-President Tyler and Ex-Governor Morton of this State. There was a ball in the evening. Jenny Lind did not visit the fair.

MURDER.—On Wednesday, last week, at Washington, a mariner named Wm. Wells, shot a boy named Samuel Mundell, who was a fier attached to the Naval School at Annapolis. The only provocation was, the boy would not give him his gun. When he had obtained possession of it he shot him dead.

Col. J. Drennen, the Superintendent of Indian Affairs, has ordered all white persons, except licensed traders, residing in the Cherokee Nation, west of Arkansas to leave within 30 days from the 25th ult.

Kossuth, after all, it is now said will go to England first, instead of coming to this country direct. He desires to leave his children in England to be educated, and then will sail for the United States.

The late Samuel Bowles of Springfield had \$2,000 insurance on his life.

PALMER JOURNAL.

G. M. FISK, EDITOR.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 27, 1851.

Political Campaign of '51.

The field is open for combat. The choice of leaders has been made and the several parties are drawn up in battle array. But there is always a great deal of training and maneuvering in political as well as other battles before the grand charge is made. In the political contest of 1851, there are three distinct armies, acting under different leaders, possessing different principles and carrying different colors. It is not our purpose to advance the merits of either of these parties to the detriment of the others, but as we are not identified with any political clique, it is our prerogative to say what we please concerning either or all of them.

The political parties of the present day are degenerated. The old Jeffersonian Democracy is not the Democracy of the present day, nor is modern Whigery the same as that which bore the title of Federalism; neither is the Free Soil party the same that the Liberty party was—all have changed. However great may be their pretensions, however loud they may assert their claims to former greatness, any candid observer of the progress of parties and partisans cannot have failed to discern the change which has been gradually going on in the politics of the nation. Formerly there was a stern indomitable demeanor in politicians which would even stand the martyrdom of the stake without flinching. Now the principles of the most austere may be bartered, amalgamated and coalesced. Such being the condition of the three great parties, it baffles the shrewdest calculation of the most keen scrutineer to foretell the probable result of the fall campaign.

The Democratic party have renominated their last year's candidates for the offices of Governor and Lieut. Governor. There is, however, but a small chance of electing them by the people. The great hope, therefore, is in the flexibility of Free Soilism, in the next Legislature. The game played upon the Free Soil members, last winter, will not be so easily repeated at the next Supreme Court. Coalitionism is on the wane, and new schemes must be resorted to in order to revive it.

The Whig party have a new ticket for this campaign. It may not prove a successful one, but it is certainly worthy the support of those who profess to belong to the Whig ranks. Were it not for the present distracted condition of the Whig army, Winthrop and Grennell would be elected; but the inroads which Free Soil and Coalitionism have been making in the party for the last few years, argue strongly against its success at the November election.

The candidates of the Free Soil party are not new, nor are their political acts and opinions unknown to the public. Palfrey will command a large vote in the eastern portion of the State and prove a formidable obstacle to the success of both the other parties. The principles which Amasa Walker imbibed from the Oberlin institute are against him; the idea of associating womanish fanaticism with pure Free Soilism, is not congenial to the minds of the sensible voters of Massachusetts.

We would not have our readers understand from the above that we go against all the parties. Far from that. The main principles which they all profess are based on the Constitution—or, at least, each party contends that its principles are constitutional. The candidates are all good ones. They have their respective faults and foibles—are characterized with political dishonesty and corruption—eager for victory and the spoils of office—in fact, an American political party is the most curious and nondescript association that was ever formed since the dawn of civilization. It does not partake of Roman discipline, English perseverance nor French irresponsibility. It is an association peculiar to the Yankees and adapted only to a Yankee nation.

OUR MINISTER TO HAVANA.—Mr. Owen, our Minister to Havana, is receiving a large share of public censure for not interposing in behalf of the Lopez followers. By a late arrival from Cuba we learn that the prisoners now confined there have published a card thanking the English Minister and others for the kindness they have manifested in their behalf and censuring Mr. Owen for his apparent indifference to their fate. Mr. Owen has at length stated that, as the circumstances were, he could not interfere in behalf of the prisoners. But we do not see why he had not as good an opportunity and as much right to show sympathy for the unfortunate men as the English residents had. He was either afraid of Spanish mobs or he acted from the instructions of the President. It may be denied that the President had given Mr. Owen any instructions to remain inactive in the matter, but such an inference might be drawn from the Message which he issued at the time the expedition was forming. Mr. Owen cannot well get rid of blame unless he throws it upon the shoulders of the President, and we can hardly believe that the President intended that our Minister to Cuba should act in the manner he has. We hope the facts in the case will yet come out.

Hon. GEORGE ASHmun has onr thanks for a bound volume of the Congressional Globe and Appendix, containing sketches of the debates and proceedings of the second session of the thirty-first Congress.

Execution of Aaron B. Stookey.

Below will be found an account of the execution of Aaron B. Stookey, which took place in New York, on Friday, last week.

"The time fixed by the Sheriff to carry into effect the extreme legal penalty, was from 3 to 4 o'clock P. M., he having kindly yielded to the solicitation of the prisoner's friends, to alter his hour from morning to afternoon, in the hope that Executive clemency might possibly be interposed to stay the execution. Long previous to 3 o'clock the streets leading to the Halls of Justice were densely crowded by a motley group of some thousands, who, with no prospect of a sight, still gathered outside the prison in the hope of possibly gratifying a morbid curiosity to witness the dying struggles of the unfortunate man. The reckless spirit manifested, and the vulgar and profane of the crowd, were shocking in the extreme, and we do not doubt that the example would have been of the worst effect had they been actual spectators."

The persons who were legally required to be present, as well as those on business or invitation from the Sheriff, having arrived, just before the specified time had elapsed, a procession headed by the Sheriff and Deputies, followed by the prisoner, his brother, clergyman and friends, marched on from the main prison to the place of execution—when the fatal cord was placed about the prisoner's neck and adjusted. The Sheriff, addressing Stookey, said that an opportunity was now offered him to say a few words, the last he might be permitted to speak.

Stookey availing himself of the privilege thus granted, said: "I stand here before you, condemned to die, and hope in a few moments to go before my God. I am sorry to have to tell you to beware of ruin;—beware of it;—beware of ruin; never touch, never handle it, nor let it near you; I am sorry to say I am under the gallows, and hope God will have mercy upon my soul. That is all the hope I have got in this world, and I trust God will look down upon me and receive my soul."

A prayer was then offered by Rev. Mr. Champ, upon the conclusion of which, his brother, Benjamin Stookey, bade him farewell, and retired. The Sheriff and Deputy Sheriff, McDougal, shook hands with him and took their leave, Stookey saying, "Farewell, all of you, gentlemen, farewell all. God have mercy upon my soul—Lord, help Mr. Champ, and all dear friends; I thank all for what they have done for me." &c. He continued similar ejaculations, which were interrupted by the Sheriff cutting the rope, when his body was jerked up violently several feet; it fell again, suspending him about four feet above the ground. He must have been in great pain for a few moments, as a guttural sound was heard after the fall of the body to the intended height of suspension.

Such is an account of another sacrifice to the inhuman law of retaliation involved in the punishment of death. Other victims are still awaiting the gallows in the prisons of New York.

FOR LIBERIA.—Nineteen colored persons, comprising 5 families of respectability and worth, left this city on Tuesday evening last for New York, where they will join another party of emigrants as large or larger, and soon embark for Liberia in the brig Zeno.—A more intelligent and enterprising company of colored persons is seldom seen. All the parents save one are professors of religion in the Methodist Episcopal Church. On Monday evening an interesting meeting was held in one of the churches with reference to their departure. One of the party (Jacob Williams) has been employed in our office for the last five years, and we are sorry to lose his services. He is tolerably intelligent, is a man of good common sense, is honest, industrious, faithful, and exemplary in his conduct; and such men must prove valuable additions to Liberia. —Hartford Cour.

Disastrous fires have been raging in the forests in Maine. The Eastport Sentinel says:

"Fires are raging terribly in this vicinity. In Perry, Trescott, Cutler, and Deer Island, large amounts of lumber have been destroyed. On Saturday and Sunday evening the sky was illuminated for miles. In Lubec the flames were very large, and the crackling of the flames could be distinctly heard at this place. Considerable woodland and timber has been destroyed."

The Liberty People at Buffalo disbanded on Thursday, last week, after nominating Mr. Gerrit Smith of New York, for President, and Mr. Charles Durkee of Wisconsin, for Vice-President of the United States. Whether the twelve months' start thus secured for their candidates, is expected to be of service in the "long run," by equalizing the disparity of numbers, and the like between them and the "great parties," is not understood.

Hon. FREDERICK WHITTELEY, one of the most enterprising, gifted and useful citizens of Western New York, died at Rochester last week. He was for four years a representative in Congress, eight years Vice-Chancellor, and one year Judge of the Supreme Court. He was a man of indomitable industry, great wisdom, and inflexible integrity.

The new bridge across the Chippewa, at Collins' Depot, was opened for crossing last Wednesday. The bridge has long been needed, and will be a great saving in distance to the people of Ludlow who visit the Wilburham or Palmer. Of course the people on this side the river will fully appreciate the privilege it extends to them.

An appropriate address was delivered on the occasion by Rev. John Bowers, after which a prayer was offered, and cannon fired. There were present on the occasion to participate in the exercises, the officers of both towns, the teachers of the different schools adjoining with their pupils, and quite a number of those living North and South upon the banks of the river.

The Scientific American has just commenced a new volume. It is an excellent paper for everybody, and especially for those who make any pretensions to a knowledge of mechanics.

FLOATING AMPHITHEATRE.—Dr. Spalding, now at Cincinnati, is making arrangements with architects and ship builders for the construction of a Floating Amphitheatre, an enterprise, compared with which all other "show" projects sink into insignificance. The floating palace is to be 400 feet in length, 60 feet beam, with luxurious accommodations for 4,000 spectators. The interior is to be an Amphitheatre, more capacious and costly than any thing of the kind ever got up in this country, with cushioned and armed chairs, dress circle, parquette and gallery, saloon and promenade, drawing rooms, stage, drops and scenery, well ventilated and lighted, with facilities for speedy ingress and egress, lighted with gas and Bengal lights, and every modern and elegant improvement. This "Water Mountain" is to be towed by two steam tenders to the various towns on the Mississippi and its tributaries, in summer, and be moored at the levee at New Orleans in the winter. It is estimated to cost \$10,000, and will be completed next spring, although the Doctor has offered a large bonus to have it completed in time for the winter's campaign. An agent has been sent to Europe to procure rare novelties for this place of entertainment—from France, equestrians and ballet dancers, and from England, acrobats and actors.

THE DOLLAR MARK.—The Commonwealth has set agoing again the story that the dollar mark "\$" is an abridgement of the letters U. S., meaning United States. This mark was used long before the United States of North America were invented. It is probably the sign of 8 cents that is to say "minimence"—and the crosses through it are to show that the figure 8 is not to be considered as a part of the sum. The "pieces of eight" recollected by all our readers of Robinson Crusoe, were Spanish dollars, and the mark now used for the dollar means that piece is worth eight reals.

GRITTY GREEN FOR VIRGINIA LOVERS.—Frederick county, says the Frederick (Md.) Herald is a famous place of resort for Virginia swains and their sweet lassies, who desire the silken knot to be tied. In this case, they fly, not from the cruelty of parents, but from the more cruel law which requires the intended husband to give security against becoming a county charge. Maryland derives in such cases, as the parties would rather pay the license than give the required security, that they will always be able to provide bread and butter for their children.

QUICK WORK.—An extraordinary instance of activity was displayed lately in the manufacture of Mme. Phillippart-Moulin, at Tournai, France. A sheep was sheared, and the wool washed, carded, spun, dyed and manufactured into stockings, socks, mittens, &c., between five o'clock in the morning and half-past two in the afternoon, at which hour the articles were forwarded to the provincial exhibition at Mons.

The Alta Californian states that the Vigilance Committee now exists simply as a band of citizens, aiding and assisting the ministers of justice in the discharge of their duties. This course is adopted by them for the necessity for an organization superior to the laws now no longer exists. The same paper states that the mining business was never in better condition, in California, and the yield of gold never larger.

STATEMENT OF MAJOR KELLY.—The New Orleans papers publish the statement of Major J. A. Kelly, one of the Cuban liberators who was paroled by Gen. Concha. The facts given by Major Kelly do not differ materially from those previously published. He expressly disclaims the idea that Lopez abandoned Col. Crittenden, and says that Lopez despatched troops to his aid, who were unable to reach him.

Paine's Light is not yet extinct. The last Worcester Spy has a communication from the veritable Henry M., including a statement from 'the Assayer of Massachusetts,' professing to demonstrate that four large burners may be lighted with Paine's 'mixture' for less than two cents per hour—and that this is destined to be the cheapest, as it is now 'the safest and most simple' of lights. Well, let us have it!

FIRE AT ROCKVILLE.—The new woolen factory known as the Frank Mill, situated in Rockville, 15 miles from Hartford, Ct., was destroyed by fire on Saturday afternoon last. Loss about \$70,000; insured for \$10,000 on Anna, Hartford; \$10,000 at Hartford Office; \$200 at Protection, Hartford; \$5,000 at Connecticut, Hartford; \$5,000 at Protection, at Rome, New York.

RETURN OF AN EMINENT CITIZEN.—George Peabody, the American banker in London, whose patriotism and liberality have won for him such enviable distinction, will, ere long, it is said, return to the United States to spend the remainder of his days in the enjoyment of his well earned fortune.

Dr. Gardner, charged with attempting to defraud the U. S. Government by forged Mexican claims, has returned to Washington and surrendered himself to the Marshal of the District, and given bail in the sum of \$10,000 for his appearance in the criminal court in December, to answer to the charge against him.

The friends of Mr. Gorsuch, who was killed in the late Pennsylvania negro riot, have employed John Nelson, formerly of Maryland, Attorney General, to assist in the prosecution of the rioters. One of Mr. Gorsuch's sons is a clergyman at Washington City, D. C.

There is some talk in New Orleans of fitting out an expedition to assist the Northern Mexican States in their contemplated rebellion. The alleged revolting States are Tamaulipas, Coahuila, and New Leon.

For the Journal.

WONDERS OF IGNORANCE, No. 2.—The readers of the Journal may be surprised to learn that after the furious attack of the allied forces under "Delver & Co." one week since, "Palmer" still survives. But such is the fact.

In the former review of "Delver" (for he now claims to be the one who is digging into this subject) it was not the design to go into any extended examination of the different parts of which it was composed, but merely to show their general fallacy, and the impossibility of reconciling them to established principles, or even to each other; but as this has created such a sensation in the mine, it may be well to take up one or two points, and see if there are any "false" statements.

He says in No. 4. "Thus we perceive that the nearer we go to the sun the colder it is." As he is here stating a general principle, which he supposes to be deducible from some preceding facts, it is philosophical to infer that he uses the word "we" in its most extended sense, applicable to all the inhabitants of the earth, to those south as well as north of the equator. It is well known to those who have even slightly studied this subject, that while winter prevails in the northern hemisphere, it is summer south of the equator and vice versa. This results from the inclination of the axis of the earth to the plane of the Ecliptic. As the orbit of the earth is elliptical with the Sun at one focus—it happens that we are not at all times equally distant from that luminary, but at one point are about 3 millions of miles nearer the Sun than at the other extremity of the orbit. This proximity occurs during winter in the northern hemisphere. Thus it is during their summer that the inhabitants of the southern hemisphere are so much nearer the Sun than in their winter season, so that with regard to one half of the earth at least, it is not true "that the nearer we go to the sun the colder it is."

The facts from which he draws the conclusion to which we have referred, are that the tops of the highest mountains are covered with perpetual snow, and at the same time the plains are warm and covered with verdure. The distance between these cannot in any instance possibly exceed five miles. Now, if an approach to the Sun of five miles produces such a reduction of temperature, what must an approach of three millions of miles produce?

This is a fair question, and if the statement of "Delver" is correct, the thermometer, about the first of January, should indicate (if such a thing were possible) a temperature of several thousand degrees below zero, not only in the northern, but also in the southern hemisphere, where it is mid-summer. The absurdity to which we are led by the result of the above question shows that the intense cold, which exists at the tops of high mountains, must be attributed to some other cause than proximity to the Sun. Here, then, we see one position, which cannot be supported by facts, or even by his own theory. A statement that the farther we go from the earth in our atmosphere, the colder it is, would be more correct. The explanation we leave for some other time.

But a few words may be due to the "reply" of "Delver," and the more absurd article of his friend with the unpronounceable name. In the "reply" it is stated, "If enough of the Moon's rays could be collected and brought to a proper focus, they might be found to possess heat." Well, why are they not "collected"? Does not the same great "plano-convex" "atmospheric lens" exist in the night, that during the day converts the light of the sun into heat? It has been ascertained by actual experiment that the rays from the Moon possess no heating power,—that the rays collected by a concave mirror of 4 feet in diameter falling in a focus upon the most delicate thermometer, produce no indication of a change of temperature.

The opinion of Dr. Herschel quoted by "Delver" is no help to his theory. He does not say that "heat is produced by the Sun's light," but "by the Sun's rays." While engaged in an enquiry as to the different heating powers of the rays of the prismatic spectrum, this celebrated philosopher observed that the red was the hottest ray, but that there was a point a little beyond the red, where there was no light at all, where the thermometer stood higher than in the red itself. By varying the experiment, he became satisfied of its correctness, and inferred "that there exists in the solar beam a distinct kind of ray which causes heat but not light, and that these rays, being less refrangible than the luminous ones, deviate in a smaller degree from their original direction in passing through the prism."

After detailing similar experiments by Davy and others, Turner says, "The preceding facts go far to prove that most if not all the heating power ascribed to light is due not to the absorption of luminous rays, but to that of the heat by which they are accompanied."

A word more respecting the "reply." "Delver" says, "The attempt to make capital from typographical errors illustrates a bad taste, which was rendered still worse by a proper correction of those errors." This sounds perfectly natural, and is in keeping with his previous blunders. Pray, how could "Palmer" or any one else know of these typographical errors, until they were corrected, which was not done until after the review was written? How could any one suspect a compositor of substituting "Mars" for "Mercury"? We really wish "Delver" would get the essay thoroughly corrected, so

that we may know his true position, or condemn the whole as a great "typographical error" and throw the blame on the fertile imagination of the compositor.

The friend of "Delver" who comes to his aid in another column, renders rather doubtful assistance. He does very well so far as he can make the compositor responsible for some of the errors, but when he timidly suggests his chemical theory of heat, or asserts that the rays of the Moon, have not all the properties of the Sun's rays, he is unconsciously spoiling the fragile theory of his friend. He complains of "dogmatic effusions," "authoritative dogma," and "dogmatic assertions," and requires proof, and we suppose that if it should be stated that "a straight line is the shortest distance between two points," he would call it a "dogmatic assertion," and demand that some one should condescend to prove the fact to his mental imbecility. His profound question why the lunar rainbow does not show "the prismatic colors which a solar rainbow displays," may be answered by asking another equally profound:—why can we not see objects as plainly in the night as in the day? Evidently, because there is less light.

We would advise these partners in scientific research, for the present, to confine themselves to Mrs. "Blakes" elementary work, and not suffer themselves to be misled by a misapprehension of the opinions of more advanced and eminent authors, or the cruel ideas of their own aspiring imaginations.

FRONTING HOUSES WITH TILES has been introduced in Philadelphia. The tiles are four inches thick, cut into large squares, and cemented together by the ordinary process. They are of white clay with an exceedingly close grain, are differently colored, and hardened by the highest heat used in the manufacture of earthenware. The surface presents the smoothness of glass, and the colors are vivid, having the appearance of enameling.

THE AMERICAN ART UNION.—The opening Festival of the American Art Union, was held at their rooms in New York, on Monday evening. The occasion is spoken of as one of general hilarity and good feeling. Col. A. M. Cozzens, President of the Art Union, presided on the occasion, and speeches were made by Mr. Conrad, Secretary of War, Gen. Wetmore, Judge Campbell, Dr. Griswold, and others.

SHIPWRECK.—The Spanish brig Fernando Septimo, was wrecked on the 19th ult., at Cape San Blas, Florida, and seven men, and a child were lost. The remainder were sent to the Spanish Consul at Mobile, who made provision for them. The citizens of that city, supposing them to be Spanish soldiers, assembled, with the intention of retaliating upon them for the barbarities committed at Havana upon the followers of Lopez. They were persuaded to desist, and finally dispersed.

NEW ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATORY.—An Observatory is to be erected in the city of Albany on the high table land north of Van Woert street, near Broadway. It is to be connected with the Albany University and be under the charge of Prof. Mitchell, the Astronomer. The Institution is enabled to erect the structure through the munificence of Mrs. Charles E. Dudley, who gives \$1,000 to the object—and of Stephen Van Rensselaer, who gives the land.

There is already a scarcity of provisions at the South, in consequence of the drought. Meetings are held to collect ways and means for obtaining supplies. An Alabama paper says bacon sides are now selling at 14 to 16 cents a pound, and the whole stock will soon be exhausted.

NO MORE DUST ON RAILROADS.—The experiment made by the New York and New Haven Railroad Company, to obviate the annoyance of dust upon their roads, promises to be successful. They have given several miles of their road a top-dressing of oyster shells, and already the grass grows among them quite smartly.

Walter Forward, the United States Charge at Denmark, having tendered his resignation, some weeks since, and requested from Government permission to return home the President, last week, accepted his resignation, and directed letters of recall to be transmitted him.

The Duquesne Express says that during the prevalence of the cholera this season, several members of one family had died of the disease. After the death of the last, the straw pallet on which he lay was thrown out, and a number of hogs bedded therein. Every one of them died.

A cold-blooded murder is said to have been committed at Muscatow, Wis., by some Germans, on one of their comrades who had been engaged with them in assisting to erect a building for one of their countrymen. Two men are already arrested.

Mr. E. Webster, a respectable citizen of Jefferson, Ohio, was struck by lightning on Wednesday the 10th, and instantly killed.

ITEMS.

In Waterbury, Vt. the births during the past year have been three times the number of deaths.

Willard Robinson's button manufactory in Atteborough, was burnt the 17th inst. Two valuable machines were destroyed.

Col Horace Smith of Amherst, has been appointed a Justice of the Peace.

Copy—Attest, W. L. SMITH, Reg. of Pro-
bate.

Nails.

ONE Hundred Casks Nails for sale by
A. P. CHAPMAN.



PAIMER JOURNAL.

THE FAMILY OPPOSED TO NEWSPAPERS.—The man who did not take his county paper was in town yesterday. He brought the whole family in a two-horse wagon. He still believed that Gen. Taylor was President, and wanted to know if the "Kamschatkains" had taken Cuba, and if so, where they had taken it. He had sold his corn for twenty-five cents the price being thirty-one—but upon going to deposit his money, they told him it was mostly counterfeit. The only hard money he had was some three-cent pieces, and these some sharper had "run on him" for half-dimes!—His old lady smoked a "cob pipe," and would not believe that anything else could be used. One of the boys went to a blacksmith's shop to be measured for a pair of shoes, and another mistook the market-house for a church.—After hanging his hat on a meat-hook, he piously took a seat on a butcher's stall, and listened to an auctioneer, whom he took to be the preacher. He left before the "meeting" was out, and had no great opinion of the "sarniut."

One of the girls took a lot of seed onions to the post-office, to trade them for a letter.—She had the baby, which she carried in a "sugar-trough," stopping at times to rock it on the side-walk. When it cried she stuffed its mouth with an old stocking, and sung "Barbaric Allelu."

The oldest boy had sold two "coon-skies," and was on a bust. When last seen he had called for a glass of "sody and water," and stood soaking gingerbread and making wry faces. The shop-keeper, mistaking his meaning, had given him a mixture of sal-soda and water, and it tasted strongly of soap. But he had heard tell of sody and water, and was bound to give it a fair trial, puke or no puke. Some "town fellow" came in and called for lemonade with a "fly in it," whereupon our "soused" friend turned his back and quietly wiped several flies into his drink.

We approached the old gentleman and tried to get him to "subscribe," but he would not listen to it. He was opposed to internal improvements, and he thought "larnen" was a wicked invention, and cultervaten, nothen but wanity and vexation." None of his family ever learned to read, but one boy, and he "teached school awhile, and then went a studen" divinity."—*Western Paper*

If cotton or linen goods, as linen towels, &c., become stained from fruit, tarts, jellies or jams, apply immediately common table-salt. This, if well rubbed on before the stain becomes dry, will generally remove it, or will keep the article damp until by the usual process of washing it will disappear.—After either vinegar, or immediately applied, is very useful in removing stains from either cotton, linen or woolen goods. This should be afterwards rinsed out with soft water.—For mildewed linen, salt and sour butter-milk rubbed over the stains, and exposing the goods to the sun, a few times repeated, is generally removed by applying the juice of a lemon. For removal of ink spots, milk thoroughly rubbed on and rinsed out with pure cold water is a pretty certain remedy.

WHOLESALE ROBBERIES.—A most extraordinary and wholesale batch of robberies was committed near Avila, on the 17th of August. At A. M., six men, well mounted and armed, took possession of a ventorillo, or small inn, situated five miles from Avila, on the road to Madrid and having made themselves masters of it, remained there all day, detaining and robbing all who passed, and keeping them tied hand and foot during their stay. At 5 P. M. there were forty persons thus bound and shut up in a small stable, and above one hundred beasts of burden. Night having at length set in, the robbers made off, with nine horses loaded with the effects of their day's plunder, and at least \$2,000 in money.

CHAIN OF BEINGS.—Bitumen and sulphur form the link between earth and metals—vitriols unite metals with salts—crystallization connects salts with stones—amianthus and lytophitis form a kind of the between stones and plants—the polytipus unites plants to insects—the tubeworm seems to lead to shells and reptiles—the water-serpent and the eel form a passage from reptiles to fish—the annas nigra are a medium between fishes and birds—the bat and flying squirrel link birds to quadrupeds—and the monkey gives the hand to man.

CHOUATE'S WRITING.—Jack Humphries, the Boston correspondent of the Albany Dutchman in a recent letter, after giving a novel description of that excellent and eloquent gentleman, the Hon. Rufus Choate, says that "this autograph somewhat resembles the map of Ohio, and looks like a piece of crayon sketching done in the dark with a three-pronged fork. His handwriting can't be deciphered without the aid of a pair of compasses and a quadrant."

George the II being informed that an impudent printer was to be punished for having published a spurious King's Speech, replied: "I hope the man's punishment will be of the mildest sort, because I have read both; and as far as I understand either of them, I like the spurious speech better than my own."

Private letters from Rome say that the Papal Government has raised the postage on newspapers from two to twenty cents. This will greatly diminish revenue to the Post Office Department.

Of all the modifications of manner which are to be met with in society, perhaps the most generally pleasing is simplicity, even as that water is the poorest that has no taste—the air the freshest that has no odor.

A taste for literature secures cheerful occupation for the unemployed and ingrid hours of life; and how many persons for want of innocent resources, are now impelled to coarse and brutal pleasures.

POETRY.

DIED IN THIS TOWN, SEPT. 16, EMMA L., DAUGHTER OF MR. RUFUS FULLER, AGED 8 MONTHS.

Go to thy rest my child,
Go to thy dreamless bed.
Gentle and undefiled,
With blessings on thy head.

Fresh roses in thy hand,
Buds on thy pillow laid;
Haste from this fearful land,
Where flowers so quickly fade.

Before thy heart had learned
In waywardness to stray,
Before thy young feet turned
The dark and downward way.

Ere sin had scared the breast,
Or sorrow woke the tear;
Rise to thy home of rest,
In yon celestial sphere.

Because thy smile was fair,
Thy lip and eye so bright,
Because thy cradle-cry
Was such a fond delight.

Shall love which we embrace,
Thy heavenly wing detain,
No, Angel, seek thy place
Amid heaven's clerub train.

ANTIDOTE AGAINST POISON.—Hundreds of lives have been saved by a knowledge of this simple receipt. A large teaspoonful of mild mixed in a tumbler of warm water and swallowed as soon as possible; it acts as a cathartic, sufficiently powerful to remove all that is lodged in the stomach.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOB PRINTING.

EVERY variety of Book, Job and Card Printing executed promptly and on reasonable terms at the JOURNAL Office.
Handbills, Waybills,
Billheads, Ball Tickets,
Circulars, Business and
Pamphlets, Visiting Cards,
done in the best manner at short notice. A general assortment of Cards and fancy paper always on hand.

T. C. DENECKE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Monson, May, 1851. 41f

F. T. WALLACE,
COUNSELLOR & ATTORNEY.
All business entrusted to him will be conducted with promptness and care. Particular attention paid to collecting.
Palmer, April 6, 1850. 11f

C. TORREY,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Office Building next door east the Nassawan House.
PALMER DEPOT MASS. 11f
April 6, 1850.

N. L. WAIT,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 5, McGUIRE'S BLOCK.
All work done with despatch and in the best manner.
Palmer, May 24th, 1851.

S. W. CONE,
DEALER IN
Foreign & Domestic Marble,
WARE, MASS.
Tombstones, and Monuments of all descriptions constantly on hand or made to order.—All orders promptly attended to.

N. SMITH & SONS,
Palmer Depot Mass.,
HAVE constantly on hand and are manufacturing Private Coaches, Carriages and Buggies, of the latest and most approved styles, of the best materials and workmanship, which will be sold as low as can be bought elsewhere.
B. Orders from abroad promptly attended to.
Palmer, Jan. 18, 1851. 42f

SHAVING SALOON.
Hair Cutting and Shaving, Shampooing and Curling in the latest style. Razors honed at short notice by
J. J. LISBON.
No. 3, Hall & Valentine's block.
Palmer, Sept. 21, 1850.

At Parker's.
THE GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
SINCE Aug. 11, seems to be appreciated, and we take this opportunity to make public the fact, that we have determined to sell off our Stock of

Dry Goods,
CLOTHING, FANCY GOODS, CROCKERY, PAPER HANGINGS &c. at
First Cost!

Unforeseen and uncontrollable circumstances have induced this determination, and we wish to be understood that this is the closing up sale of this concern, as we now contemplate a change in business.
Therefore, we shall sell at cost, and less than cost, until all are sold.
See Handbills which will be freely circulated through the country.
Wm. L. PARKER, Agt.
No. 2, H. & V.'s Block.
Palmer, Aug. 11, 1851. 17f

Cuff Pins.
THE Subscriber has just received a lot of beautiful Cuff Pins—pretty ornaments for any lady. Call and see them.
F. O. BROOKS. 15f
Palmer August 2.

WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS.
THE Publisher of the Journal having procured new materials for executing Wedding and Visiting Cards would invite those who may wish for such articles to give him a call. A good assortment of Cards generally on hand.

Book Binding.
ALL kinds of Books, Magazines, &c., Books, in the best possible manner and on reasonable terms at this Office.

DOESKINS, Cassimere, the best assortment in this county at
T. C. DENECKE'S. 41f
Monson, May, 1851.

Important to those in want of Boots and Shoes.

THE Subscriber is now fully prepared to make to order the neatest kind of Boots and Shoes at short notice. He has employed the best workmen in town and intends making the best of work.

Terms cheap for Cash and Cash only. Call at the sign of the Stoga, not the French Boot—I keep my French Boots in my shop.
C. HITCHCOCK. 10 f
Palmer, June 22, 1851.

How to drive off the Blues.
WALK into T. C. DENECKE'S store, buy a New Suit of Clothes, and the way he manages to fit and give satisfaction, will drive away the hardest kind of Blues.
A few more of those much admired Tweeds just received at T. C. DENECKE'S.
Monson, May 24th, 1851. 1f 5

Stoves! Stoves!!
IN consequence of the late fire the subscriber has removed his place of business to No. 1 Furnace Row directly under the Printing Office, and is now ready to supply his Patrons with Stoves, Stove Pipe, Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware with other articles usually kept in a Stove Store. Persons in want are respectfully invited to call.
J. S. BAILEY. 41f
Palmer, May 7, 1851.

JUST received another lot of those handsome PRINTED LAMPS, and sale low by E. B. MILES & CO. Palmer Depot June 14. 1f 8

Waters' Liquid Hair Dye.
THE BEST in use for the beauty and permanency of its color, for the ease with which it is applied, for its entire freedom from anything calculated to injure the texture of the Hair, and for the quickness of its operation.—All these several excellencies have now been fully established, having been in extensive use for the past 3 years and certified to by the first premium at the State Fair and at the fair of the American Institute, while in competition with nearly every other kind made.

Manufactured wholesale and retail by the subscriber, the inventor and proprietor at No. 271 River street, Troy, N. Y. E. WATERS.
For sale at the Drug Store of DR. WILLIAM HOLBROOK, Palmer Depot, Mass.
July 26th, 1851. 2m14

To Persons out of Employment.
American Gift Books for 1852.

TO CLERGYMEN, POSTMASTERS, TEACHERS OF SABBATH-SCHOOLS, BOOK AGENTS, STUDENTS, AND HEADS OF FAMILIES.
EMPLOYMENT.
SEARS' AMERICAN PICTORIAL BOOK ESTABLISHMENT removed to 181 WILLIAM STREET, (near Spruce), New York.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED.
The subscriber publishes a large number of most valuable books, very popular and of such a moral and religious influence, that while good men may safely engage in their circulation, they will confer a public benefit, and receive a fair compensation for their labor.

To young men of enterprise and tact, this business offers an opportunity for profitable employment seldom to be met with. There is not a town in the Union where a right honest and well-disposed person can fail in selling from 50 to 250 volumes, according to the population.

PICTORIAL DESCRIPTION OF CHINA AND INDIA. 600 pp., and **THRILLING INCIDENTS OF THE WARS OF THE UNITED STATES.** 600 pp. Retail price, \$2.00 per vol.

Our publications are too numerous to be described in an advertisement.
Any person wishing to embark in the enterprise, will risk little by sending to the Publisher, for the original feature not found in any other weekly publication.

TERMS.—Two dollars a year, one dollar for six months.
All Letters must be post-paid, and directed to "Munn & Co., Publishers of the Scientific American, 125 Fulton Street, New York."

Inducements for Clubbing;
Any person who will send us four subscribers for six months, at our regular rates, shall be entitled to one copy the same length of time, or we will furnish—
Ten for six months, \$3; Ten copies for Twelve Months \$15; Fifteen copies for Twelve Months \$22; Twenty copies for Twelve Months \$38.

Southern and Western money taken at par for subscriptions, or Post Office Stamps taken at their full value.

The American Art Union,
Incorporated by the Legislature of New York, for the promotion of the FINE ARTS in the United States.

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Books, Stationary
AND Fancy Articles, many of the most popular Magazines, cheap Periodicals, Boston New York and Springfield daily and weekly Newspapers, at Publishers prices.

Store opposite the Depot.
Palmer, May 17. 1f 52

Horse Shoeing.
THE Subscriber has lately had a new shop fitted up, a few rods from Main street, North side the Rail Road, where he is prepared to do Horse Shoeing in the best possible manner. Having had many years experience in this branch of business, he flatters himself that he can do work to the satisfaction of all customers.
JAMES GORMLEY. 1f 7
Palmer Depot, June 7, 1851.

Artificial Teeth.
E. L. CHILDS Dentist, is prepared to furnish Artificial Teeth in partial or whole sets, of any variety of form and shade, with or without colored gums, as the case may require which will so closely resemble those of nature as to escape detection.

Being acquainted with all the improvements that have been made in the insertion of artificial teeth, he can insert and warrant them in point of usefulness, beauty, durability, success and ease to be, at least, equal to those of any others in the country, and satisfactory to those who use them. He allows patients to wear sets or parts of sets of teeth several weeks, and then return if they fail to give perfect satisfaction.

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Office opposite McGilvray's Block. 9 f
Palmer Depot, June 21, 1851.

Coffins.
THE Subscriber keeps constantly on hand a good assortment of Mahogany, Black Walnut, White Wood and Pine Coffins, which he will furnish with shrouds and plates, if desired, and will deliver them if wished.

J. S. LOOMIS. 1f 29
Palmer, Oct. 19, 1850.

Children's Clothing.
Boys from 4 to 14 years old can be fitted and dressed in a few minutes, and at less cost than the clothes necessary will cost. Parents are respectfully invited to examine for themselves.

T. C. DENECKE. 1f 5
Monson, May 24th, 1851.

Wood and Lumber.
100 CORDS Hard Wood is now offered for sale at reasonable prices. Also all kinds of Lumber. Terms Cash! All orders promptly attended to.
A. N. MERRICK. 1f 35
Brinfield, Nov. 30, 1851.

New-England, Willamantic and Palmer R. R. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

COMMENCING WEDNESDAY, JULY 23d, 1851.

Passenger Trains Leave Palmer
For Willamantic, Hartford, Norwich, New-England, Stonington, Providence and Newport.
4:30 A. M. Freight train, with passenger car to Willamantic, connecting there with the first train for Hartford. Leaving freight, arrives at New London, 9 A. M., connecting with steamer Chicago for Stonington and Providence, via Stonington R. R.—thence by boat to Newport the same evening.

11:20 A. M. After the arrival of the Express train per W. R. R. and stages, connecting at Willamantic (1 P. M.) to and from Hartford, arriving at New London 2:20 P. M., connecting with steamer Chicago for Stonington and Providence, via Stonington R. R.—thence by boat to Newport the same evening.

2:40 P. M. After the arrival of Trains from Springfield and Boston, connecting at Willamantic (4:30) for Hartford, New Haven and New York; at New London (6) with the evening boats for New York, at 10 P. M.

Leave New London
For Norwich, Willamantic, Hartford and Palmer.
7:00 A. M. Connecting at Willamantic (8:30) with the H. & P. R. R. for Hartford and New York and at Palmer (10 1-2) with Western R. R. for Springfield, Albany and Boston.

11:45 A. M. After the arrival of the steamer Chicago from Stonington, connecting at Willamantic (12:30) with N. & W. R. R. and arriving at New York (1:00 P. M.) for Hartford, New Haven and New York, arriving at Palmer 4:30 P. M.

3:10 P. M. Connecting at Norwich with the N. & W. R. R. (arriving and departing) at Willamantic (4:30) for Hartford, New Haven and New York and at Palmer (6:00) for Springfield, Albany and Boston.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars.
Freight Train leaves New London daily at 5:00 A. M. for Willamantic and places above named, and arrives at Palmer (10:30 A. M.) Freight for stations above Willamantic leaves W. at 1:30 P. M. and arrives at Palmer at 4:30 P. M.

Merchandise forwarded with care and despatch.
Stages
Run from the principal Stations on the line of the Road to Towns in vicinity.
A. G. DARROW, Supt. 1f 14
July 26th, 1851.

American Repository of Inventions
TO MECHANICS, INVENTORS AND MANUFACTURERS
7th Vol. of the Scientific American.

MESSRS Munn & Co., American and Foreign Patent Agents, and Publishers of the Scientific American, respectfully announce to the public that the first number of volume VII. of this widely circulated and valuable journal will issue on the 20th of September.

The volume will commence with new, original and practical inventions, and will contain the substance of all the inventions published in the preceding volumes. It is the intention of the publishers to illustrate more fully by introducing representations of prominent inventions connected with the advancement of science; besides furnishing the usual amount of original progress of invention and discovery throughout the world. There is no subject of importance to the mechanic, inventor, manufacturer and general reader which is not treated in the most able manner, and the contributors are and correspondents being men of the highest attainments. It is in fact the leading scientific journal of the country.

The inventor will find in it a weekly list of American Patent Claims reported from the Patent Office, an original feature not found in any other weekly publication.

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Brinfield, Nov. 30, 1851.

OXYGENATED BITTERS.

THE best and strongest certified medicine in the world for the cure of Dyspepsia in all its forms—such as headache, heartburn, habitually costiveness, acidity of the stomach, loss of appetite, asthma, piles, incipient consumption, debility arising from protracted fevers, fever and ague, exposure to heat or cold, old age and diseases arising from imperfect digestion, or a deranged condition of the stomach. It is also an excellent remedy, and not surpassed by any medicine in use, for females suffering from uterine or nervous derangement.

Among the numerous and highly respectable certificates, we refer to the following:
Prof. A. A. Hayes, M. D. State Assayer.
Fitzhugh Homer, Esq., Boston.
Jas. C. Dunn, Esq., City Treasurer, Boston.
Hon. Myron Lawrence, Ex-President Mass. Senate.

Hon. L. H. Arnold, formerly Gov. of Rhode Island, now Member of Congress.
Hon. Wm. Woodbridge, formerly Gov. of Michigan, now U. S. Senator.
Hon. J. T. Morehead, formerly Governor of Kentucky, now U. S. Senator.

Hon. J. F. Simmons, U. S. Senator from Rhode Island.
Hon. Samuel S. Phelps, U. S. Senator from Vermont.
Hon. Wm. Upham, U. S. Senator from Vermont.

Hon. Solomon Foote, Member of Congress from Vermont.
Hon. H. D. Foster, Member of Congress from Pennsylvania.
Hon. M. L. Martin, Delegate in Congress from Wisconsin.
Gen. A. C. Dodge, Delegate in Congress from Iowa.

R. P. Stowe, Esq., Clerk in the House of Representatives.
C. C. Trowbridge, Esq., Detroit, Michigan.
Geo. W. Jones, Esq., Surveyor General, Dehuco, Iowa.
John Hoxie, Esq., No. 76 Wall street, New York.

Many other individuals of the highest respectability can be referred to, who will confirm all that has been said in favor of this invaluable medicine.

DR. GEO. B. GREEN, Proprietor, Winsor Vt.
REED, BATES & AUSTIN, Wholesale Druggists, No. 26 Merchants' Row, Boston. General Agents.
Price \$1 per bottle; six bottles for \$5.

CAUTION.—Each bottle of the OXYGENATED BITTERS, will have the outside wrapper printed with the name of Geo. B. Green, Proprietor, upon three English, French and Spanish, with the signature of Geo. B. Green, Proprietor, upon three English, and in addition, a finely engraved label upon the top of the bottle, with the signature of Reed, Bates & Austin, who are the sole General Agents, and to whom all orders must be addressed.

For sale by Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Palmer Depot; O. F. Packard & Co., Three Rivers; W. N. Packard, Thombridge; N. F. Rogers & Co. and T. F. Packard, Monson. 14 ly

THE KING OF PAIN KILLERS
IN A NEW DRESS.

That ONLY sovereign and never failing remedy for SUBDUING PAIN, and curing the worst Burns, Scalds, Piles, Cuts, Wounds, Bruises, Rheumatism, and all cutaneous and inflammatory diseases.

DALLEY'S
Magical Pain Extractor.
In a New Dress and Boxes of much Enlarged size.

CAUTION.—Counterfeits to the Old Wrappers flood the market! Avoid them as you would poison!

GROSS IMPOSITION.
CAUTION DEBILITATED. Unscrupulous vendors of counterfeit Extractor, put up the spurious and deleterious stuff with a few Boxes of the genuine Dalley's salve in each dozen, under a well imitated but counterfeit wrapper of the old size, and thus offer it to dealers at a reduced price, thus leading them to use the counterfeit and poisonous stuff with the penalty of the fraud!

aggravated diseases, unsightly deformity resulting from severe burns and wounds, and not infrequently loss of life itself are the awful consequences! Avoid Fraud.

Buy the Dalley's Salve ONLY in the NEW DRESS. You avoid the danger attending the use of counterfeits—are sure of getting the genuine article—and gain near 50 per cent, in quantity of Outfit!

See the new Circulars for 1850.
MIND!—THE NEW ENVELOPE—THE LARGE BOXES—AND THE GENUINE ARTICLE.

No other Salve but Dalley's can allay the intensest form of the worst Burns or Scalds in a few minutes, and CURE the wounds WITHOUT SCAR! Emblems on the new Envelope—the Triangle, Serpent, Dove, Lion, Sun and Eagle.

CAUTION EXTRA.
Beware of travelling IMPOSTORS who represent themselves as any Agents, offering Dalley's Extractor in the old wrapper at a reduced price. I solemnly caution the public against such impostors and their

TERMS.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. A discount of Twenty-five Cents will be made to those who pay in advance.
Single Copies for sale at the office of publication.

All Letters to meet with attention must be Post Paid.

Communications of News &c. should always be accompanied with a responsible name.

Agents for the Journal.

The following persons are authorized to act as Agents in receiving Subscriptions and giving receipts in our name.
Warren, R. Knight; Monson, North Factory, F. S. Smith; Monson, South Factory, L. Bread; Collins's Depot, W. Collins; Wilbraham, D. A. Calkins; Bondsville, A. R. Murdock, Postmasters at Thorndike, Three Rivers, Belcher-town, Brimfield, Wales, Holland, Monson, Stafford Springs and Stafford Hollow.

Travelers' Directory.

CARS LEAVE PALMER

For Boston, 8:45 a. m., 1:45, 2:25, 9:10, p. m.
"New York, 10:44, 11:15, a. m. and 6:14, p. m.
"Albany, 11:15, a. m., 8:00, p. m.
"The 10:44, a. m. and 2:25, 6:14, 9:10, p. m.
trains do not stop at small way stations.

Freight Train with Passenger Car attached leaves for the East at 5:40 a. m.—West at 3:30 p. m.
Cars arrive from New London at 10 a. m. and 6:45 p. m. Leave Palmer for New London at 4:30, 11:30 a. m. and 2:40 p. m.

STAGES

Arrive from Enfield 9 1-2, from Southbridge, Brimfield, Wales and Holland at 9; from Belchertown at 8 1-2; from Barre, Hardwick and Ware at 10; from Amherst and Belchertown at 12 a. m.

Leave for Amherst at 12 a. m., for Ware, Hardwick, Barre, Enfield, Belchertown, Brimfield, Southbridge, Wales and Holland at 2:30, p. m.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FANNY'S FLIRTATION.

BY ELLEN ASHTON.

"Engaged to Mr. Stuart!"

"Yes, sir."

"To dance the next set!"

"Why not?" and as she spoke, the fair Fanny saucily tossed her head.

The speakers were Fanny Friley, the belle of Coralton, and Charles Beaumont the handsomest young lawyer of the place.

The lady was in the very hey-day of youth and beauty, the centre of admiration, with high animal spirits, and fascinating powers of conversation. The gentleman was also a superior person.—Already, at the age of twenty-three, he held a prominent position at the bar, and was universally courted for his affability and eloquence.

He and Fanny had known each other for more than two years. The acquaintance, during that period, had ripened into a close intimacy, the result of a similarity of taste, and a secret consciousness on the part of each that the other, alone of all the crowd, was an equal in intellect. Without a word of what is called love having ever passed between them, they yet perfectly understood each other; and if Fanny blushed in secret with joy at her conquest, Beaumont was not less proud of the affection he had inspired.—Scarcely an evening passed in which they were not together. Their friends regarded it as a match, and even went so far as to speculate on the wedding day.

Fanny had but a single fault—she was proud. The very day on which our story opens, an acquaintance had repeated in her presence a remark of some busy gossip, to the effect that Fanny had been too easily won, that she had in fact courted Beaumont. Though the calumny came from one whose opinion a girl of Fanny's intellect ought to have despised, yet she allowed herself to be affected by it. Her pride took the alarm at once.

That evening she was to accompany Beaumont to a party. For some time he had been her sole attendant on such occasions; his services were tacitly tendered, and accepted in the same manner as a matter of course. It had been his practice also to dance the first set with Fanny. He never, at least not of late, took the precaution to engage her hand by a formal request beforehand; but always, when the dance was called, approached and led her out as by an understood arrangement. On such occasions Fanny, if asked to dance by another, answered that she was engaged for the first set. But, on this evening, giving way to her pride, she accepted the invitation, and when Beaumont, as usual, would have led her out she answered him above.

"Why not?" was her reply to her lover's exclamation of surprise. "Why not?" and she gave a saucy toss of her head.

"I thought you were engaged to dance the first set with me," replied Beaumont mildly.

"I have no recollection of your asking

me, or of my making such a promise."

"But has there not been a tacit understanding to that effect?"

"Since when?" and Fanny opened her large dark eyes, with an expression of admirably counterfeited surprise.

Oh! woman, woman, why will you sometimes suffer a feeling of pique, or a petty whim to let you trifle with a true and honest bosom. Fanny knew she was doing wrong even while she spoke, nor could she endure the look of mild reproach with which Beaumont regarded her; that large dark eye first lost its look of counterfeited surprise, and then fell to the ground.

"Fanny!" said Beaumont. She did not look up, but she tapped her fingers with her fan, while her pretty lip pouted.

"Fanny!" repeated Beaumont, in an earnest tone, "you cannot be serious—or have I misunderstood you? Surely you have not been trifling with my affections?"

"Sir!—you presume!" said Fanny, his tone of slight rebuke reddening her face in anger. "Thank heaven, you have no right yet to tyrannize over me, and—"

Perhaps conscience made her pause, perhaps she only ceased because others approached; for at that moment Mr. Stuart came up, and bowing haughtily to her lover, she took her partner's hand and joined the dance.

What language can describe Beaumont's feelings? Never before had there been the slightest difference between Fanny and himself. He knew not what to think. Now he attributed her conduct to whim, now he imagined she had heard something against him. On a review of his conduct he came to the conclusion that, perhaps, he had been too exacting in his conduct, or too severe in his language. Accordingly he resolved to have a full and frank explanation with her before the close of the evening.

But this he found impossible. As if divining his intention and resolved to defeat it, she avoided even catching his eye and pretended to be absorbed in Mr. Stuart's conversation and that of others of her admirers. Never had she been more brilliant in repartee; she kept a crowd of gentlemen around her continually; and Beaumont found that it would be impossible to exchange even a syllable in private with her. Stung to desperation he approached at last, just as the company was retiring, and said,

"Shall I attend you home?" Had Fanny been just, these words offering, as they did, an opportunity for explanation, would have terminated the incipient quarrel; but a wilful perversity possessed her on that evening; and she answered with disdain.

"No, I thank you, Mr. Beaumont. I shall trust myself to no one, this evening but Mr. Stuart. You will be my cavalier," she said addressing the last named individual, who delightedly accepted the honor.

Beaumont retired really angry. Yet he could not believe that Fanny had intentionally trifled with his affections.—He knew her to be of too noble a nature for a coquette. Still, she was unjust, terribly unjust; and he felt he had a right to be angry.

The next morning, however, he called at her house, resolved to make one last effort at an explanation. He found Mr. Stuart there, and on this person Fanny bestowed her almost sole attention. The truth was she felt keenly she had been unjust to her lover the preceding evening; but in the presence of a third party, especially of one cognizant of the quarrel, she would not admit this.—Pride, pride! Stung by her cold and distant demeanor Beaumont soon left the house, vowing to himself never to return.

Scarcely, however, had Mr. Stuart gone than Fanny, now conscious of the amount of her injustice, and also aware of Beaumont's high spirit when once aroused, flung herself on her bed in an agony of tears.

She would have given much to have recalled the last twenty-four hours.—Yet so perverse is the human heart, that when she met Beaumont at a party, as she did that very evening, she studiously

avoided him, when a word, nay, even a look would have brought him to her side in spite of his anger. But she devoted herself almost exclusively to Mr. Stuart, as on the preceding evening.

For weeks the flirtation, thus began in a moment of folly and perverseness, was persevered in through pride. Nightly Fanny met Beaumont in society, and there gave herself up to the attentions of others; and nightly she returned home to weep bitter tears of remorse in the seclusion of her chamber. But pride would not allow her to retrace her steps.

At length Beaumont, who had lingered in the vain hope that Fanny would recall him, resolved to put in execution a plan he had long conceived for visiting Europe, hoping that absence would cure his passion. Indeed his judgment and his love had long been at war; he felt that one who could be as unjust as Fanny ought not to be his wife; yet a secret belief that she knew she had done wrong and repented of her conduct, kept alive the flame of affection in his heart. But when he found that she made no overtures for a reconciliation, he determined to tear her image from his memory, and chose this European tour that absence might assist his efforts.

Fanny heard of his departure with agony of heart. Of late she had hoped that some accident would bring about an explanation: for the first overtture was determined never to make. But now when this last hope was destroyed by his sailing, she wept for hours in remorseful grief.

"I shall never see him again," she exclaimed. "He despises me, I know. And I have flung away a noble heart through my own perverseness, when a word from me would have brought him to my feet—but I would die before I would utter that word!"

"Farewell forever," said Beaumont, leaning over the side of the ship, and looking back on the receding land.—"Farewell, Fanny, once so dearly loved. But for this one fault of your character you would have been the noblest of your sex."

A year passed during which no tidings of Beaumont were received at Coralton. Fanny, meantime, was besieged by admirers, and in the intoxication of vanity, sought to forget her remorse and grief.—She became in fact a confirmed coquette. Having no heart to lose, she engaged in flirtation after flirtation without fear; and thus one fatal act of that kind became the fertile parent of numerous others. Mr. Stuart after due time, proposed, but received a courteous dismissal; others who in turn were encouraged, in turn were rejected. And thus did an originally fine nature, misled into one deed of folly, by persisting in it bring unhappiness on itself and pervert its own goodness. It was in revenge for herself that she flirted, Fanny persuaded herself to think.

What was Beaumont doing in the meantime? He was striving to cure himself of his passion, by engrossing his attention with travel among those glorious lands where genius and art had birth. He had not left America until satisfied that a longer continuance of his love would be weak and wrong; and now he resolved not to return until he could do so with a free heart.

He came back at length. What he heard of Fanny fully justified him in his resolution; a woman who, for any reason, could become a confirmed coquette was not fit to be his wife. He listened to the mention of her name without emotion and even when he met her he did so without the slightest throbbing of heart.

Beaumont has long been married to a wife every way worthy of him. Fanny is still unwedded. She has never loved but the once. Enough of her original nobleness of character remains to have prevented her marrying where her heart could not accompany her hand; but she is nevertheless the most accomplished coquette of Coralton; what was begun in revenge is now persisted in from habit; and thus she, who might have been a happy wife and almost a perfect woman, is discontented and heartless, and all through one fatal FLIRTATION.

Two Faults of the Pulpit and one of the Organ.

One fault of the pulpit is, that of dumb silence till long after the audience are ready to hear. Some ministers are late in the pulpit, and then to select chapter and hymn consumes another portion of time, so that a stranger would think he had entered a Quaker house. Such a tardy, sleepy beginning, makes a poor service of it for many. It does not put a congregation in the best mood to praise, pray or hear. That minister works to a decided disadvantage who thus raises a tired and impatient feeling to begin with; for he must encounter and overcome this before he can begin to do his proper business. Besides, the minister who gives his people such a period of ill-judged silence in which to study his character, will be sure to be judged of unfavorably, and a degree of prejudice will be in the way of his usefulness. Then if a minister begins late, he will end late, or hurry to a close. On these, and some other accounts, it is a great fault of the pulpit to begin too late. And it is an actual fault.

An illustration of it I saw recently, when the minister, in beginning an afternoon service, hunted after a hymn till long after the choir ought to have been singing it, and when at length he rose, hymn-book in hand, he had not found the right one, but continued to turn the leaves over and over, till all seemed to wonder whether he had ever seen a hymn-book before. For the sake of the profession and the cause, let ministers go before it is too late to do half the good they might.

The second fault of the pulpit of which I wish to speak, relates to the prayer before the sermon, a prayer in which many ministers apparently know not when or where to end. They will come to the concluding words, and raise the expectation that "amen" is coming next, and then some new thought will strike them, and on they will go with another prayer. Coming again to a fit close, they will think of still another topic, and the conclusion is deferred. Some ministers will repeat this process two or three times before they can come to an end. The effect is bad, not because anybody is tired of prayer, not because even a long prayer could not be joined in, but because nobody wants to hear a minister, after he has once properly brought his prayer to all but the last words, wander off again and again, as if thinking that to say amen would be profane till everything in the universe had been prayed about.

It is indeed a delicate matter to criticize a prayer, but I do think that the edification of Sunday audiences ought to be consulted, and those ministers who have not friends faithful enough to tell them their faults, may possibly profit by more public hints.

The fault of the organ which I wish to name, relates to the voluntary. The organist begins when the minister enters the pulpit, and plays till he thinks it is time to stop; and I have heard some who played on as if in their opinion that was the principle part. I was in a church in Boston recently, where the organist continued his voluntary full ten minutes after the audience were all seated, and the minister was meanwhile casting anxious and impatient glances at the performer, who, having no eyes in the back of his head, did not see the rebukes he was getting. No very good apology can be offered for such a violation of propriety. It is just as important that an organist should know when to stop, as it is that a minister should know when to begin, and he who is set to perform for the use and benefit of a congregation needs common sense quite as much as skill.—*Congregationalist.*

INTERPERANCE.—Dr. Howe, of Boston, commissioned to prepare a system of education of idiots, estimates their number in Massachusetts at over 1200, and that three-fourths of them are born of intemperate parents. Many under his care, children of such people, have the air, gait, and appearance of drunken men.

A bashful young lady in Maine intimates that when she gets married she means to take chloroform.

OREGON.

So much has been said and done recently about California, that the more unobtrusive territory of Oregon seems to have been forgotten; but according to the latest advices from that part of the world, its inhabitants are in a flourishing and prosperous condition. This will be seen by the following extract from an article in the Oregon Times of Aug. 7, published at Portland, in that Territory, and edited by John Orvis Waterman:

"We are now in the midst of what is called the 'dry season,' with every day nearly alike. The farmers are now reaping their waving fields of grain, never fearing any sudden showers of rain to impede or destroy their well directed labor. The harvests are represented as being most abundant—and not withstanding so many of our people went to the mines last winter and spring, there will be a large surplus of produce, after supplying the home market.

People in the States who are accustomed to having rain and sunshine on the same day during the summer season, perhaps will wonder how this can be in an agricultural country, without much rain for four months in the Summer. But there appears to be a fitness of things in all this. The composition of our soil is peculiarly adapted to our climate. We are informed by an intelligent farmer, who has spent three years in Oregon farming, that the soil is of such a nature that the exhalation of moisture supplies, in the dry season, the absence of rain—and that if the rains were to fall copiously in Summer, it would be an injury to vegetation, instead of a benefit. He gives Oregon the decided preference over the States, for agricultural purposes.—The grain, and other products of the soil, is well cured, never getting spoiled by must or rot, and contains more solid substance, from having grown beneath the mild and genial rays of the Summer's sun. For grazing, Oregon cannot be surpassed—as her fat herds of cattle and flocks of sheep bear ample testimony.

The mines of Oregon appear to be paying tolerably well. We have heard of good diggings on Rogue River; while the gold dust scatters in from the Chaste diggings. In the Chaste mines there is a scarcity of water in the dry season, but it is expected that the miners will get a rich harvest this fall and winter.

Merchandise of all kinds appears to be plenty. Our merchants many of them are shipping full cargoes direct from Boston and New York. Considerable shipments of lumber are being made also, from our forests. Improvements seem to be progressing in different ways—and all classes of laborers appear to reap the reward of their industry, with the honorable exception of the *Printers.*"

A GOOD MAN'S WISH.—I freely confess to you that I would rather, when I am laid low in my grave have some one in his manhood stand over me and say: "There lies one who was a real friend to me; he kindly and privately warned me of the dangers of the young; no one knew it, he aided in time of need; I owe what I am to him; or, I would rather have some widow with choking utterance telling her children 'there is your friend and mine. He visited me in my affliction; he found you my son, a good employer; and you my daughter, a happy home in a respectable and virtuous family.' I say I would rather that such persons should stand at my grave, than to have erected over it the most beautifully sculptured monument of Parian or Italian marble. The heart's broken utterance of the reflections of past kindness, and the tears of grateful memory shed upon the grave, are more valuable, in my estimation, than the costliest cenotaph ever reared.—*Dr. Shupp.*

The Savannah Georgian a secession paper, nominates for President, Hon. George M. Troup of Georgia, and for Vice President, James K. Polk of New York! Our readers may be surprised that the leading organ of the Secession party should express a preference for a candidate for the next Presidency. But the Secession party of Georgia differs materially in its professed principles from the Secession party of South Carolina. Originally they started to gether, but the Georgia Secessionists have of late found their doctrine so unpopular in that State that they have been compelled to modify it. They now profess to be first rate Union men, and merely contend for the abstract right of a State to secede, without urging the expediency of seceding from the Union.

Never despair in adversity. Work and persevere. When a wheel is going round, the bottom must turn upward—some time.

An editor out West has married a girl named Church; he says he has experienced more happiness since he joined the Church than ever he did in his life before.

ADVERTISING TERMS.

For one square three weeks One Dollar; for each subsequent insertion Twenty Cents. For half a square two-thirds of the above price. Advertisements inserted among Special Notices, or on the inside all the time are charged at an extra price. Advertisements inserted until ordered cut and charged accordingly. A liberal discount made to regular advertisers.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description neatly and punctually executed at this Office. Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

The Flower Girl of Wyoming.

Ingraham, the printer, has left after him the portrait of the Flower Girl of Wyoming, which is regarded by connoisseurs as a work of art of great merit. Concerned with this picture of the Flower Girl is the following romantic but really authentic story:—

Many years ago a gentleman from England was travelling at his leisure in the coach of the United States mail down the charming valley of the Wyoming, and on a certain occasion chanced to tarry a short time in a village of that name. It was in mid-summer and while enjoying his after dinner stroll on the portico of the tavern, a young girl suddenly made her appearance, offering for sale the innocence and in a basket of her heart, a basket of fresh flowers. He purchased a handsome bouquet, and when the coach was ready continued his journey.

Weeks passed on, but wherever he wandered he was continually haunted by the ever passing loveliness of the unknown flower girl of Wyoming and he soon found himself once more a sojourner at the village inn. He had by this time become so deeply interested in the stranger girl that he made many inquiries about her condition, and found that she was the only daughter of poor but highly respectable parents. With these he finally became acquainted and in process of time obtained permission to place the daughter at one of the principal female seminaries of the country. While she was storing her mind with knowledge, her benefactor was living in England.

Time passed on, he returned to Wyoming, found the rustic flower girl an accomplished lady, offered her his hand in marriage, was accepted and married; and after settling property on his American parents, crossed the Atlantic with his wife and settled in one of the pleasant valleys of England, where he now lives in the enjoyment of everything that wealth and education can afford. The picture in question is an actual portrait painted on the very day the English stranger purchased a bouquet of the flower girl of Wyoming.

TO YOUNG FARMERS.—One of the most important parts of a young agriculturist's professional education, is the characteristic marks, qualities, and capabilities of all descriptions of live stock necessary for agriculture. Some knowledge of sketching or drawing the live animals would be highly conducive to the pupils ascertaining a proper idea of shape and proportion; and should there be an intelligent butcher in the neighborhood, I would recommend him to see as much of his business as he can conveniently with other occupations, to weigh the live animal, from its handling, size, and appearance in his mind; attending the slaying of such animal, examining its weight when dead, and comparing this with his own opinion of it when alive, would all lead him to form more correct and solid opinions in his future transactions with fat stock.

REVOLUTIONARY TIMES.—"Husband! husband, wake up, there's a terrible rumour going on!" said an old lady "way down east," rousing her sleeping partner, with divers punches in the ribs, one night in "the times that tried men's souls." "What on earth's the matter, Jerusha?" grunted forth the old 'un, not a little put out at his being broken in this unexpected manner. "Wall, I dunno what 'tis, but it was the most awful racket I ever heard. It pears to me its arther the day of judgment or the British!"

The old continenteller got up, and taking his old rifle down from the hooks, where she hung, proceeded to put in a double charge pick the flint, and prepare for my emergency. Surveying these hasty preparations with evident satisfaction, he added:

"An' so you think its either the day of judgement or the British! Wall," continued he, in a tone of firm decision, "let 'em come on, I believe I'm ready exsels and primed for either 'em."

In one of the Unitarian societies in Boston, there are ten gentlemen who are unitedly worth more than ten millions of dollars. It is presumed that the minister does not often allude to the 'camel and the needle's eye.'—*[Lyons News.]*

"I wish you would not smoke cigars," said a plump little dark-eyed girl to her lover. "Why may not I smoke as well as your chimney?" "Because chimneys don't smoke when they are in good order." He has quitte smoking.

An editor down south, who served four days on a jury, says he's so full of the law that it is hard to keep from cheating somebody.

There are two worlds—that of the telescope and that of the microscope—both of them hidden to the naked eye.

New Post Office.—A Post Office has been established at the Globe Village, Southbridge, and Wm. Monroe appointed Postmaster.

SATURDAY, OCT. 4, 1851.

Democratic Nominations.

For Governor,
GEORGE S. BOUTWELL;
For Lieut. Governor,
HENRY W. CUSHMAN.

Whig Nominations.

For Governor,
ROBERT C. WINTHROP;
For Lieut. Governor,
GEORGE GRENNELL.

Free Soil Nominations.

For Governor,
JOHN G. PALFREY;
For Lieut. Governor,
AMASA WALKER.

Gubernatorial Nominations.

Above we have placed, in the order in which they were nominated by the several party conventions, the candidates for Governor and Lieut. Governor for the year 1852. The assortment is good, and we can see no reason why every man cannot make a selection and vote one of the tickets next November.

Return of the American Arctic Expedition in search of Sir John Franklin.

The American Expedition fitted out by a private individual, Mr. Grinnell of New York, and sent out to search in the polar seas for the long lost navigators, Sir John Franklin and his party, has returned to New York, after an absence of about a year and a half. The Advance arrived on Tuesday morning, and the Rescue is momentarily expected, they having parted company on the 13th ult. in a heavy gale off the Banks.

The American expedition entered Wellington's Sound on the 26th of August, 1850, where they met the exploring party sent out from England. On the 27th Capt. Perry of the English Expedition discovered unmistakable evidence of Sir John Franklin's first Winter quarters—three graves, with inscriptions on wooden tablets, dating as late as April, 1846. Pieces of meat, cordage, sails &c. &c., were found in the vicinity of the encampment, but there was no evidence that could serve as a guide to the searchers or give assurance of hope. In November they entered Lancaster Sound where the first great perils of the Expedition commenced. The violence of the eruptions of the ice were so great that they could keep no fires regularly. While in this condition the ice closed in around them and for five long, long months they remained in this condition, encountering the fearful hardships of an Arctic winter. The thermometer ranged 40 degrees below zero, and sometimes to 46; the bedding was frozen in every part of the ship, and coffee and soup congealed as soon as taken from the fire. The long, dismal polar night set in and for eighty days no beam of the Sun's light broke upon them. During the early terrors of that night, the 5th of November, the Rescue was abandoned and the crews of both vessels lodged in the Advance.

The principal eruptions of the ice occurred on the 11th of November, and 8th of December, 1850, and 13th of January, 1851, on which latter day the expedition entered Baffin's Bay. During the continuance in this ice, the vessels were lifted up by the stern as high as 6 feet 7 or 8 inches, with a lift to starboard of 2 feet 8 inches, the discomforts of which may be well imagined. During this whole time also the men had to have their knapsacks constantly prepared, as well as sleighs, &c., not knowing at what moment the vessels, strong as they were, might be crushed by the ice. The men were three weeks without taking off their clothes. Fortunately the ice lifted up, instead of crushing the vessels, which were often raised to a considerable elevation on the crest of the upheaving ice.

It was at this time that the senny broke out, attacking all the crew and officers, but Capt. De Haven and Dr. Kane succeeded by assiduous efforts in curing them all. The expedition became fast in a plain of ice 90 miles from the nearest land. The stores, materials &c. were stowed away in snow houses upon the ice and a sort of encampment formed around the ships. Their situation, though gloomy and perilous, was cheered by mock suns and mock moons of the most beautiful lustre, succeeding each other without intermission. The boreal lights also presented a magnificent appearance, lighting up the long polar night with brilliant exhibitions. At length, on the 18th of Feb., 1851, the Sun showed its face, and he was hailed with three hearty cheers by the little band of Americans. On the 13th of May the Rescue was reoccupied. The disruption of the ice was sudden and appalling. In twenty minutes from its first moving the vast field, as far as the eye could reach, became one mass of moving floes, and the expedition once more drifted southward. On the 10th of June the expedition emerged into open water, a little south of the Arctic circle, being thus released from an imprisonment of nearly nine months, during which they drifted over 1000 miles. While in Lancaster Sound the tumbling of the ice and roar of the waters exceeded all earthly tumult, and was frequently so loud that the men could not hear each other speak. On the 3d of August, while in the vicinity of Baffin's Island, the expedition again encountered alarming perils. The floes and bergs dashed against the ships, breaking in the bulwarks and covering the decks with piles

of ice. The vessels rose to the pressure of the closing ice instead of being crushed as was momentarily expected. Finally on the 19th of August the ships rode safely in open water. But the gallant party again attempted to get beyond the fields of ice, but on finding the north and west already closed against them they reluctantly set their sails and shaped their course homeward, having overcome dangers such as scarcely ever beset the venturesome mariner.

This ends the expedition without discovering any positive proof of the fate of the missing Franklin. The party, however, suppose that he is yet alive, and that he may have reached the open sea, which the drift into Lancaster Sound prevented them from reaching. If he is still alive the provisions of his ship must have long since been exhausted, and himself and crew thrown upon the possibility of subsisting in those regions where nature has adopted the resources of life to the rigors of the climate.

State Temperance Convention.

The State Temperance Convention at Worcester, last Wednesday, was a glorious assemblage of the representatives of the cold water army of Massachusetts. N. P. Banks of Waltham was elected President. Speeches were made by eminent individuals and a number of excellent Resolutions were unanimously adopted. Among them was one recommending an immediate agitation for the adoption, at the next Legislature, of a law as nearly as possible identical with the Maine law. We intend speaking more generally of the convention and the probable effect such a law as recommended would have in Massachusetts.

THE DOLLAR MARK CONTROVERSY.—A friend who keeps posted up on all curious matters sends us the following account of the much disputed origin of the dollar mark:

THE \$ AGAIN.—The mountain Ahyla on the African side and that of Calpe (now called Gibraltar) on the Spanish side of the straits of Gibraltar were in ancient times called the Pillars of Hercules, from being the extreme limits of his travels in a southern direction. The motto "ue plus ultra" was associated with them from the then popular belief that there was nothing beyond them but the ocean. In after times the monarchs of Spain adopted the Pillars of Hercules for supporters to their arms and "ue plus ultra" for the motto, as may be seen on their dollars and other coins to the present time. The two perpendicular lines are a rude imitation of the pillars and the S the fillet which contains the motto.

WILBRAHAM DEPOT REMOVED.—Last Sunday the Depot at Wilbraham was placed upon four cars, two on each track, and drawn by an engine about two miles, to where the Indian Orchard Railroad forms a junction with the Western. It would be no very strange affair if the hotel and other buildings of Mr. E. A. Fuller at the Wilbraham station should conclude to take a short ride to see their old neighbor one of these days. Such a movement, we are assured, is in contemplation.

AURORA BOREALIS.—There was a beautiful display of Northern Lights in the early part of Monday evening. A floating streak of red was visible in the zenith a little after sundown, and as darkness set in it grew brighter and shot out in beautiful lines of light, some of them of a deep crimson color, and others of a pale white. It was the most brilliant boreal exhibition that we have witnessed since the winter of 1836-7.

It is stated that the American Consul at Havana had given him, by the Captain General of Cuba, the selection of two of the American prisoners for release. He selected, as we learn from the *New Orleans Delta*, Col. Haynes and Major Kelly, because they were men of family, and the oldest in the party. This favor was extended to Mr. Owen as a compliment.

JENCKSVILLE.—The factory at Jencksville (Ludlow) is to be put in operation again, by the present owners, Merriek & Wood of New York. New machinery is now being put up in the mill and it is expected to get the whole ready for operation in a few months.

We would call the attention of the people of this village to the advertisement of Mr. Barnholm, who proposes to give lessons in writing. He comes well recommended and we have no doubt will give general satisfaction.

The Locomotive Race drew great crowds of people to the ground near Lowell, Wednesday, and the performance of the iron horses was very satisfactory. The "Addison Gilmore" was the victorious engine, we learn, in point of speed.

There will be a Temperance meeting at the Vestry, in this village, next Monday evening, at which time a report may be expected from the Delegates who were sent to attend the Temperance State Convention.

The Thompson Carpet Works of Thompsonville, Ct., have failed. The liabilities of the company are counted by millions.

We have received from Mr. Wm. D. Mason of this town some grapes which are decidedly the sweetest that we have tasted this year. They are almost white.

There is to be a circus exhibition at Three Rivers to-day.

Seventh Annual Cattle Show and Fair of the Hampden Agricultural Society.

The Cattle Show and Fair at Springfield, on Wednesday and Thursday is said to have been the best exhibition of the kind that has ever occurred in Hampden County.

The Show of Cattle was fine. Mr. Geo. Taylor of Westfield exhibited a pair which weighed 5,000 pounds. The Show of Swine, Sheep, Steers &c., was not behind any exhibition of previous years. The town teams made a very lengthy appearance—107 pairs passed over the ground marked out in the program. Wilbraham was represented by 32 pairs. The exhibition of Fowls was no less stain on the character of the various kinds entered for show. Mr. Parker, the well known conductor on the Western Railroad furnished the largest number and about the finest specimens.

The Plowing Match was witnessed by about 1000 persons, and the plowing was executed in a manner highly creditable to those who entered upon the ground for a trial of their teams and plows.

The exhibition of Vegetables, Fruit, &c. in Hampden Hall was exceedingly gratifying. The entries of fruit amounted to 300. There were 16 squashes which weighed 700 pounds, all grown on the same vine. Among the finer articles of the Fair was a piece of worsted work by Mrs. Calvin Torrey of Palmer. The piece represented Margaret, and was a beautiful specimen of handiwork. There were many other articles which attracted attention, but we must defer a further notice of the Fair till a future time.

On Thursday the show of Horses was much larger than that of last year. After the conclusion of the Horse show a procession was formed which marched to the North Church where an able address was delivered by Prof. John P. Norton of Yale College. The Annual Dinner of course was equal to the rest of the proceedings.

THE PREMIES.—The first premium on butts was awarded to Alonzo Mason of Monson, and the 2d to R. W. Bemis of Chicopee. The 1st premium \$6 on milk cows was given to Joshua Chase of Chicopee, the 2d of \$5 to Amos M. Carlton of Chicopee, and the 3d of \$4 to James Chapin of Springfield. On working oxen, 6 years old, the 1st premium was awarded to William Fyler of Springfield; on oxen 5 years old, the 1st premium of \$6 was given to Walter Cooley of West Springfield, the 2d of \$5 to Charles Fowler of Westfield; on oxen 4 years old, the 1st to George Taylor of Westfield, and the 2d to Mrs. Heman Day of West Springfield. On fat cattle, for slaughter, Geo. Taylor of Westfield won the 1st premium of \$8, Charles Fowler of the same town the 2d of \$7, and Seth Dush of the same town the 3d of \$6.

The first premium on heifers was awarded to Wm. Fyler of Springfield, the 2d to Julius Day of West Springfield, and the 3d to Hezekiah Pease of Longmeadow.

Sylvester Taylor of Chicopee won the 1st premium on working horses. E. L. Kingsley the 1st on carriage horses. Dr. T. L. Chapman of Longmeadow the 1st on geldings, Ben. Bagg of Ludlow the 1st on stallions, and Amos M. Carlton of Chicopee the 2d on the same.

On the plowing match Phineas Stedman of Springfield won the 1st premium of \$6, Daniel Fitzgerald of Chicopee the 2d of \$5, and Bosworth & Co. of Springfield, the 3d, of \$4.

The 1st premium on butler was awarded Henry Bart of Wilbraham, and the 2d to Cyrus Frink of Holyoke.

FRIGHTFUL SCENE.—The Philadelphia North American of the 26th says that yesterday afternoon, Mr. S. A. King made his first attempt to ascend in a balloon from the Zoological Garden, Fairmount. He was unable to obtain a sufficient quantity of gas, but not relishing the idea of a failure, and desirous of preventing disappointment to the spectators, he undertook to risk an ascent with a partial inflation, and in doing so he came near losing his life.

His balloon dashed against the enclosure, then came in contact with the wire bridge, and next struck the telegraph wires—the car all the while swaying to and fro in the wind. Finally it descended into the Schuylkill. The balloon, after bounding up and down in the water, and half drowning the intrepid voyager, at length rose to the western bank of the river, where the aeronaut struck terra firma.

The scene was a most thrilling one. Mr. King was not much hurt. His escape was truly miraculous. The spectators bore the delay and disappointment patiently, and a majority of them were opposed to Mr. King's risking the danger he encountered. When in the water, boats promptly put out to his assistance. The excitement was intense.

FIRE AT SOUTH HADLEY FALLS.—On Sunday night a fire broke out in a large building at South Hadley Falls, owned by J. S. Preston and A. D. Chapin, which was nearly consumed.

The building was occupied by J. S. Preston, painter and glazier; Curtis and Lester shoe store and druggists; and Ball and Allen, market. Loss—Building \$1200, insured \$750; Curtis and Lester \$2000, insurance \$1500; Preston insured on store \$500, which will cover his loss; Ball and Allen lost \$200, no insurance. All the above insurance in the Conway Mutual Company.—*Spring. Republican.*

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 20.—The explosion of the steamer *Brilliant* occurred on Saturday last, and so far as ascertained, from sixty to one hundred lives were lost. This is the second explosion of the same steamer. Her machinery was all new. She was on her way to Bayou Sara from New Orleans. Her cabins and upper works were all carried off.

MICHIGAN RAILROAD CONSPIRACY.—The Michigan railroad conspiracy case, which has been on trial for several months at Detroit, has at length been brought to a close, by a conviction of 12 persons, and an acquittal of the rest. The names of the guilty ones are as follows: E. Champion, Willard Champion, Lyman Champion, E. J. Price, Wm. Corwin, C. D. Williams, A. J. Freedland, Aaron Mount, Erastus Smith, Ebenezer Farham, A. Filley and E. Price. Smith and Farham were recommended to the mercy of the Court.

THE CHRISTIANA TRAGEDY.—The evidence at the examination of several of the parties implicated in the late outrage at Christiana, is very contradictory. For instance, one witness, (Scott) testified that he saw Morgan (one of the prisoners) cut Edward Gorsuch over the head with a corn cutter, and also that he saw him shot and supposed Simms shot him. The next day two witnesses were produced who testified that Scott was three miles distant at the time the riot occurred.

LYNCHING AN ABOLITIONIST.—A telegraphic despatch states that a day or two since "the Vigilance Committee of Grayson County, Va., arrested John Cornist, a friend of Bacon, the Abolitionist, and required him to renounce his abolition sentiments, which he refused to do. They then stripped him and tied him to a tree, and, after receiving a dozen lashes, he agreed to renounce his abolitionism, sell his land and negroes, and leave the State. The Committee are in pursuit of others, and great excitement prevails.

RECOVERY OF THE BODY OF THE ASSISTANT KEEPER OF MINOT'S LIGHT.—We learn that Captain Bennett, keeper of Minot's rock light ship has succeeded in recovering the remains of Joseph Wilson, one of the ill-fated assistant keepers of Minot's Rock light, who perished in the light-house early last spring.

THE FIRE EXTINGUISHER.—This invention is soon to be tested in New York. A large frame building is to be fired, and the Annihilator applied. Such experiments have been tried satisfactorily in London; but it has been said the invention was not equally successful in extinguishing fires which were not purposely kindled.

GREAT FIRE IN BUFFALO.—A great fire occurred in Buffalo, on Friday last, which destroyed about 200 buildings, on a dirty portion of the city, known as the "five points." A large number of people are turned out of "house and home," and the loss is nominally estimated at \$300,000. But the fire will probably be a benefit to the city.

John Bull has been challenged several times by Americans this season and has been beaten at all points. The last unaccepted challenge is that given by Col. Charles, who has offered to trot his well-known American "team" against any pair of English bred horses, (used as a pair,) for any sum under one thousand pounds.

THE FIRE AT BUFFALO.—It is estimated that half one thousand persons were rendered homeless or shopless by the fire at Buffalo, on Thursday. Many of these are poor, and have lost their all. The charities of that city will do much to alleviate the wants of the destitute, and the authorities have taken the matter in hand in good earnest.

BURGARS AN HONOR TO THEIR COUNTRY.—The London Builder in distress at the picking of Bramati's lock by an American, and anxious to have the American lock picked in return, cries out, "Is there no public spirited burglar in London that will come forward for the honor of his country and a round sum of money?"

OPENING OF THE GREAT RUSSIAN RAILROAD.—Advices from St. Petersburg announce the opening of the railway from St. Petersburg to Moscow, on the 31st ult, by the Emperor in person, who left at half-past 3 A. M., and arrived at Moscow at 11 P. M. This road, it will be remembered, was under the superintendence of American engineers.

THE PRESIDENCY.—General Scott has addressed a letter in reply to one received by him from a Committee of the Pennsylvania State Convention, and relative to the Presidency, in which he declines giving his opinions on the questions of the day, and refers them to his past life and services.

The Washington Republic states, on the authority of a Southern gentleman, that South Carolina had lost but one slave, by Northern means, since the adoption of the Constitution, and that the owner was paid two thousand dollars for one by people not at all responsible for his abduction.

DEATH OF PRAGAY, THE HUNGARIAN.—Col. Pragay was not killed in the battle of Los Pozos, but badly wounded. Afterwards, seeing the Spanish soldiers enter where he was, and feeling that he would be massacred, he took a pistol and blew out his brains.

The first Lord Lytton was very absent in company, and when he fell into a river, by the upsetting of a boat, at Hagley, it was said of him, that he had "sunk twice before he recollected that he could swim."

Letters have been received from Commodore Parker at Havana, confirming the report of the mutilation of the bodies of the Cuban invaders shot at Havana.

John R. Livingston, only surviving brother of Chancellor Livingston, died at his residence, at Red Hook, on the Hudson, a few days since, at the age of 98.

Elizabeth Dunn, who drowned her illegitimate child at Norwich, Conn., has been found guilty of murder in the second degree, the punishment being state prison for life.

AMHERST COLLEGE.—Sixty-three students have been admitted at the late examinations sixty of them to the Freshman class.

Hon. Wm. Hyde of Ware, declines being a candidate for re-election to the State Senate from Hampshire County.

Harvest in Ireland is said to be one of the best, in prospect, for many years past.

For the Journal.

REPLY TO THE "WONDERS OF ISO-RANCE, No. 2."—A Palmer, in last week's Journal, occupied over a column, in a self-conceited argument, in attempting to overthrow one or two assertions of "Delver's," which he has not only perverted but denominated "false." In the second paragraph of No. 2, one can hardly imagine what he wishes the reader to understand by his indefinite allusions. One who has been brought up under the guidance of Murray—as it is presumed "Palmer" has—should learn to be more explicit. In the third paragraph he lays great stress upon the word "we" as used in No. 4 of the "Wonders of Philosophy." It is supposed that a person of such correct understanding as that professed by "Palmer," ought to know that the word "we" would be limited to the inhabitants of the northern hemisphere, and even to those in Massachusetts, as well as to all the inhabitants of the globe. When the essay was written the idea did not present itself that the Palmer Journal had readers in the tropics of Capricorn and every other portion of the earth. It is pleasing, however, to draw such an inference from "Palmer's" remarks. It is also very gratifying to observe what extensive ideas he possesses in regard to words and objects. Whether "Palmer" meant it to be understood that he was speaking for all creation when he used the word "we" in his article, he has not had the kindness to state.

The great question which "Palmer" thinks he has satisfactorily explained is in regard to the Sun's heat. From his argument we are led to infer that the Sun is a burning body, and that the nearer we go to it the warmer is our atmosphere, although he does not in any way account for this old, preconceived opinion. All his attempts to overthrow the assertion that "the nearer we go to the Sun the colder it is" may be easily rebutted. In the first place "Delver" never attributed the coldness of winter to the nearness of the earth to the Sun, but to the obliquity of the Sun's rays, and according to "Delver's" theory, as was illustrated by the planet Mercury, whether the earth be 95 or 92 millions of miles from the Sun, it makes no perceptible difference in the temperature of our atmosphere. It is put down as an established rule that light and heat decrease in the same ratio or proportion to the distance as gravity, although Prof. Mitchell and other astronomers have expressed doubts as to the probable correctness of this theory. Prof. Blake says: "The difference of the earth's distance from the Sun in summer and winter, when compared with its total distance from the Sun, is but inconsiderable. The earth, it is true, is above three millions of miles nearer the Sun in winter than in summer; but that distance, however great it at first appears, sinks into insignificance in comparison of 95 millions of miles, which is our mean distance from the Sun. The change of temperature, arising from this difference, would scarcely be sensible, were it not completely overpowered by other causes which produce the variations of the seasons.

Prof. Mitchell, who is presumed to understand the laws of the universe about as well as "Palmer" says, "From the most accurate experiments it is ascertained, almost beyond a doubt, that there is no warmth in the rays of light (let "Palmer" take notice that he uses the words "rays of light" the same as we used in No. 4 of the "Wonders &c.") proceeding from the Sun until they come in contact with the atmosphere of the earth." Now as these "rays of light" evolve heat in the atmosphere, it is evident, from the fact that winter reigns perpetually in the upper air, that the atmosphere concentrates these rays upon the earth, where, aided by reflection, they warm the air and all terrestrial objects. It is, therefore, proper to presume that this atmosphere accompanies the earth in its journey round the Sun, and whether "we"—it may be necessary to say "the inhabitants of the northern hemisphere"—so that "Palmer" will comprehend the meaning—are inclined towards the Sun or from it—near or distant—his rays are only felt in proportion as they are acted upon by the atmosphere. Did the Sun's rays, in January, fall as obliquely on the southern hemisphere as they do on the northern, and were the days of each hemisphere of the same length, it must be clear to the philosophical genius of "Palmer" that it would be equally cold in the southern hemisphere as in the northern. It is a perfectly proper sentence to state that "the nearer 'we' go to the Sun the colder it is," not supposing that there is any person so big a dunce as to think that "we" are going beyond our respirable atmosphere, or that the earth is to accompany us in our aerial flight. To be particular, however, we must adopt "Palmer's" language when speaking of going towards the Sun, it is such a lucid, philosophical and true rendition of "Delver's" vagary: "The nearer we go to the Sun the colder it is," should therefore give place to "Palmer's" correct and refined sentence thus: The further we go from our earth in our atmosphere, the colder it is." The latter sentence should be forthwith communicated to our learned professors of astronomy that they may no longer be so inconsistent as to speak of approaching the Sun, without mentioning "in our atmosphere."

One great feature in "Palmer's" "Ignorance" is a bare-faced perversion of statements. Now the author of "Wonders of Philosophy" challenges "Palmer" to show any sentence in those articles under the above head, where it is stated that "heat is produced by the Sun's light." "Palmer" is either thick-headed or he has a "wonderful" propensity to misrepresent others. It was stated that "the Sun emits rays of light containing electricity, but which are (mind

the grammar) only felt when concentrated. It is, however, contended that if the light of the Sun should be put out we should no longer enjoy his heat. The light and heat of the Sun, say the most eminent professors of modern times, are inseparable. When "Palmer" progresses so far as to learn how much stronger the rays of the Sun are than those of the Moon, he will be convinced that, if there is heat in the Moon's rays, a "concave mirror 4 feet in diameter" is not equal to the vast difference between them and the rays proceeding direct from the Sun.

The repeated allusion to a single typographical error, is too insipid to talk about. If "Palmer" has not conscience enough to credit the correction made by the printer, he will not be likely to respect any additional apology. It is gratifying to observe how correctly his articles are printed. In regard to the article signed with the "unpronounceable name," "Palmer," no doubt, knows as much about as does the author of the "Wonders of Philosophy." It is to be regretted that two unpretending speculators on philosophical wonders should advance such "crude ideas" contrary to the views of such an "advanced and eminent" author as is "Palmer." His invitation to the perusal of "Mrs. Blake's elementary Philosophy" is fully appreciated, but his own apparent success in the work does not encourage the following of his advice. DELVER.

ALL FOR LOVE.—A lady accompanied by a minister, called at the Richmond jail, on Sunday, says the *Dispatch*, and desired to marry a prisoner named Hagan, charged with felony. The jailor refused to allow the ceremony. She afterwards came back by herself, and was admitted to the prisoner's cell, and, refusing to leave him, was allowed to remain all night. In the morning the jailor entered the cell, and found the bride there fast asleep, but, lo and behold! her lover had flown, as had another who occupied an adjoining cell, and who had been aided in his escape by the brigadier.

Gov. Slade, the agent of the National Educational Society, was at Buffalo on Saturday afternoon, having in charge some thirty young ladies, bound Westward, as Teachers. The Society has sent out to the west about two hundred and fifty teachers. They are distributed through the States of Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin and Iowa. Quite a number, however, it is said, have entered the "United States" of matrimony.

John June, a young man in Stamford, left his home on Sunday, the 7th, with a gun, to hunt. On Tuesday he had not returned, and the neighbors turned out to look for him. He was found among a cluster of grape-vines, with a musket ball in his head. It is supposed that in reaching for grapes, with his gun, it went off and killed him. No good ever came of desecrating the Sabbath.

A London paper says that a worthy couple at Nottingham have actually separated, and divided the children between them in consequence of an altercation respecting the propriety of committing the sentence of Sarah Barber—the lady insisted that it was improper to hang a woman, and he, that no husband was safe if Sarah Barber was not hanged.

GOLD IN GREENLAND.—A scientific commission has been sent out from Copenhagen to explore the mountains of Greenland, which are said to be composed of formations similar to that of the Ural mountains, and in which there is consequently reason to suppose that there may be gold. Sixty experienced miners, English and Swedish, accompany the expedition.

THE CHRISTIANA AFFAIR.—A telegraphic despatch dated Philadelphia, 23rd ult, says "Judge Kane, in charging the grand jury this morning, after reviewing the case of the Christiana rioters, laid down at great length the law of treason, and held that an armed resistance to the law of the United States was treason."

The Secretary of the Treasury gives notice that neither drawback nor warehouse goods under bond can be transported across the Isthmus of Panama, the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, or by the San Juan de Nicaragua route and become entitled to the privileges of the drawback and warehousing act.

A BLACK GENERAL.—General Avalos, the Commander-in-chief of the Mexican forces, in Tamaulipas, is about as black as the present Emperor of Hayti. Dr. Miller, our Commissioner to settle the land claims on the Rio Grande, jokingly told Avalos that if he were caught east of the Colorado, he would readily sell for a prime negro, and be put to work in a cotton field.

The Post office department have awarded the contract for supplying locks for all the way mails, to Henry C. Jones of Newark, N. J. and the contract for locks for the great through mails, to McGregor & Lee of Cincinnati.

The wife of Dr. John L. Allen, of Sanford Me., was safely delivered of a son and two daughters, on the 19th.—they are all alive, and doing well.

John K. Crozier has been convicted r Sandy Hill, N. Y., for the seduction of Eneline Odekrick, and sentenced to two years in the State Prison.

SILVER MINE IN VIRGINIA.—The Silver Mine recently discovered on the land of the Messrs. McSherry, on the Shenandoah, about three miles above Hager's Ferry, is said to be rich and productive.

PALMER JOURNAL.

THE RELATIONS OF PAYING DEBTS.—One of our religious exchanges has the following strong remarks on this subject. They drive the nail in to the head and clinch it—

"Men may sophisticate as they please.—They can never make it right, and all the bankrupt laws in the universe cannot make it right, for then not to pay their debts. There is a sin in this neglect as clear and as deserving church discipline as in stealing or false swearing. He who violates his promise to pay, or withholds the payment of a debt when it is in his power to meet his engagement, ought to be made to feel that in the sight of all honest men he is a swindler. Religion may be a very comfortable cloak under which to hide; but if religion does not make a man deal justly, it is not worth having."

Owen, our consul at Havana, is a Welchman, and is said to own a large property in Cuba. This, together with the outrageous proclamation of the President, accounts for his refusing to interfere to prevent the cold-blooded murder of fifty American citizens. Being a foreigner and interested in sustaining the despotism in Cuba, he had no desire to save the lives of those Americans who were fighting against that despotism and whom the President had declared to be outlaws and pirates.—[N. H. Patriot.]

A HINDOO ILLUSTRATION.—The Hindoos have a superstition, that if a friend is absent, a lamp floated on the Ganges will by its continuing to burn till it glides out of sight, indicate that friend's safety. How strangely will the watcher track the light as it glimmers down the dark stream. It is lost!—no! it was but hid behind the flags, now it emerges again; at last satisfaction is complete when it vanishes in the distance. So should the teacher gaze after those whom he has instructed, to see if the light of religion burns on, until they pass from his view.

The following short apologue of *sat*, an Asiatic sage, is full of valuable instruction: "I never complained of my wretched forlorn condition, but on one occasion, when my feet were naked, and I had not wherewithal to shoe them. Soon after, meeting a man without feet I was thankful for the bounty of Providence to myself, and with perfect resignation submitted to my want of shoes."

THE COUNTY JAIL A NUISANCE.—The Grand Jury of the County of Indiana, sitting in Dearborn county, lately presented the county jail as a common nuisance, a disgrace to the county, and suitable only for an uncivilized and barbarous people, and further recommended its immediate removal, without regard to cost. At the same session, however, the jury found fifty bills of indictment.

FRENCH LOAF.—Three tea-cups of light bread; two cups of white sugar; one cup of butter; three eggs; one nutmeg; one small tea-spoonful of saleratus. Rub the butter and sugar together, and the egg, and lastly the bread and fruit. Bake in a loaf one hour and a half.

THE European and North American Railway project is again in the ascendant. A recent election in Nova Scotia has resulted favorably to the friends of the scheme, and the stock has been taken up sufficiently to organize the company and proceed with the work.

Deal gently with those who stray. Draw back by love and persuasion. A kiss is worth a thousand kicks. A kind word is more valuable to the lost than a mine of gold. Think of this and be on your guard, ye who would chase to the grave an erring brother.

There is growing in Cooperstown, a cucumber, of the enormous length of five feet and an inch. It measures fourteen inches round, and looks as vigorous as a young plant.

The Providence Journal says: "We have heard of the case of an adventurous rattlesnake which bit an old toper whose skin had been full of liquor for many years; the man was not hurt, but the snake died."

The man who invented a plaster that will enable a man to stick to his business, has been offered one of the best holes in California.

Nothing sits so gracefully upon children, and makes them so lovely, as habitual respect towards their parents and their superiors.

PRAYER.—Praying frequently helps to praying fervently. Be assured it is better to wander in prayer, than to wander from it [Bishop Wilson.]

SECIDIES NOT PECULIAR TO POOR CLASSES.—Hawzell of the Boston Times, in a letter to the New York Herald, says of suicides: "I think it may be said that ten persons comfortably situated commit suicide for one poor wretch who takes a leap in the dark. There is something in downright abject poverty that cuts off from fear, and allows ample room for hope."

Such is my theory for the commonness of suicide among the respectable classes, while it is comparatively so scarce among the ordinary classes.

Ennui is often the cause of suicide. Those who have plenty to do have no time to cut short their lives.

With half the pains people take to hide their faults they might cure them. To make themselves, some people spend hundreds a month for fine clothes. Ten shillings laid out in books, would have covered their ignorance twice as thick.

POETRY.

The First Disappointment.

BY ROBERT T. CONRAD.

There's wisdom, music, poetry,
In the prattle of a child,
When the murmuring fountains of the soul
First swell forth, bright and wild.

I heard a girl, a gentle girl,
Thus to her mother say:
"How slow to-morrow is, mamma!
When comes to-morrow, pray?"

"When you have slept and waked, my child,
Then will to-morrow be."
"So you have said, mamma, yet ne'er
To-morrow can it be."

"I've slept and waked, oft and again,
And still it was to-day;
I've watched and watched for morrow,
But it always flew away."

"You said that when to-morrow came
'T would come so bright and gay;
I woke, and thought—sure now 'tis here!
But still it was to-day!"

Ah, too early wise! I hoped
Bright years ere I would know,
To-morrow spans the dark to-day,
A cheating promise bow!

It is a fair and fleeting hope,
To gild our misery given;
The only morrow bright and sure,
Is that which dwains in Heaven!

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOB PRINTING.

EVERY variety of Book, Job and Card Printing executed promptly and on reasonable terms at the Journal Office.
Handbills, Waybills,
Billheads, Ball Tickets,
Circulars, Business and
Pamphlets, Visiting Cards,
Done in the best manner at short notice. A general assortment of Cards and fancy paper always on hand.

T. C. DENECKE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Monson, May, 1851. 4f

F. T. WALLACE,
COUNSELLOR & ATTORNEY.
All business entrusted to him will be conducted with promptness and care. Particular attention paid to collecting.
Palmer, April 6, 1850. 1f

C. TORREY,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
OFFICE BUILDING next door east the Nassovan House,
PALMER DEPOT MASS.
April 6, 1850. 1f

N. L. WAIT,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 5, McGilvray's Block.
All work done with despatch and in the best manner.
Palmer, May 24th, 1851.

S. W. CONE,
DEALER IN
Foreign & Domestic Marble,
WARE, MASS.
Tombs, stores, and Monuments of all descriptions constantly on hand or made to order. All orders promptly attended to.

N. SMITH & SONS,
Palmer Depot Mass.
HAVE constantly on hand and are manufacturing Private Coaches, Carriages and Buggies, of the latest and most approved styles, of the best materials and workmanship, which will be sold as low as can be bought elsewhere.
N. B. Orders from abroad promptly attended to.
Palmer, Jan. 18, 1851. 42f

SHAVING SALOON.
Hair Cutting and Shaving, Shampooing and Curling in the latest style. Razors honed at short notice by
J. J. LISBON.
No. 3, Hall & Valentine's Block.
Palmer, Sept. 21, 1850.

Cuff Pins.
THE Subscriber has just received a lot of beautiful Cuff Pins—pretty ornaments for any lady. Call and see them.
F. O. BROOKS.
Palmer August 2. 15f

WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS.
THE Publisher of the Journal having procured new materials for executing Wedding and Visiting Cards, and will invite those who wish for such articles to give him a call. A good assortment of Cards generally on hand. 1f

Book Binding.
ALL kinds of Books, Magazines, &c., Books, in the best possible manner and on reasonable terms at this Office.

DOESKINS, Cassimere, the best assortment in this county at
T. C. DENECKE'S
Monson, May, 1851. 4f

Black Cherries.
Wanted by the Subscriber, 500 bushels Black Cherries for which the highest price will be paid either in goods or cash.
A. P. CHAPMAN.
Palmer, Aug. 22d 18f

Pork, Lard & Fish.
OF all kinds constantly on hand and for sale by
A. P. CHAPMAN.
Palmer, Aug. 16, 1851. 17f

Just Received.
ANOTHER lot of Ladies Shoes, Boots, and Gaiters, new Styles; Gent's thin and thick Boots, also a good assortment of Misses and Children's Shoes. Opposite the Depot, Sign of the big Black Stoga Boot.
J. BOWLES.
Palmer, Sept. 13. 21f

Silver Spoons.
AND other Silver ware in great variety for sale low by
F. O. BROOKS.
Palmer, May 31, 1851. 6f

Important to those in want of Boots and Shoes.

THE Subscriber is now fully prepared to make to order the new kind of Boots and Shoes at short notice. He has employed the best workmen in town and intends making the best of work.

Terms cheap for Cash and Cash only. Call at the sign of the Stoga, near the French Boot. I keep my French Boots in my shop.
C. HITCHCOCK.
Palmer, June 25, 1851. 10f

How to Drive off the Blues.
WALK into T. C. DENECKE's store, buy a New Suit of Clothes, and the way he manages to fit and give satisfaction, will drive away the hardest kind of Blues.

A few more of those much admired Tweeds just received at
T. C. DENECKE'S.
Monson, May 24th, 1851. 15f

Stoves! Stoves!!
IN consequence of the late fire the subscriber has removed his place of business from the Furnace Row directly under the Printing Office, and is now ready to supply his Patrons with Stoves, Slop Pits, Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware with other articles usually kept in a Stove Store. Persons in want are respectfully invited to call.
J. S. BAILEY.
Palmer, May 7, 1851. 4f

JUST received another lot of those handsome
PRINTED LITHS, and for sale low by
J. B. MILES & CO.
Palmer Depot June 14. 1f 8

Waters' Liquid Hair Dy.
THE BEST in use for the beauty and permanency of its color, for the ease with which it is applied, for its entire freedom from any thing calculated to injure the texture of the Hair, and for the quickness of its operation. All these several excellencies have now been fully established, having been in extensive use for the past 3 years and certified to by the first premium at the State Fair and at the fair of the American Institute, while in competition with nearly every other kind made.

Manufactured wholesale and retail by the subscriber, the inventor and proprietor at No. 271 River street, Troy, N. Y. E. WATERS.
For sale at the Drug Store of DR. WILLIAM HOLBROOK, Palmer Depot, Mass.
July 20th, 1851. 2m14

To Persons out of Employment.
American Gift Books for 1852.
TO CLERGYMEN, POSTMASTERS, TEACHERS OF SABBATH-SCHOOLS, BOOK AGENTS, STUDENTS, AND HEADS OF FAMILIES.

EMPLOYMENT.
SEARS' AMERICAN PICTORIAL BOOK ESTABLISHMENT removed to 181 WILLIAM STREET, (near Spruce), New York.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED.
The subscriber publishes a large number of most valuable books, very popular and of great moral and religious influence, that while good men may safely engage in their circulation, they will confer a public benefit, and receive a fair compensation for their labor.

To young men of enterprise and tact, this business offers an opportunity for profitable employment seldom to be met with. There is no town in the Union where a right honest and well-disposed person can fail in selling from 50 to 200 volumes, according to the population.

PICTORIAL DESCRIPTION OF CHINA AND INDIA. 630 pp., and THIRTEEN VOLUMES OF THE WARS OF THE UNITED STATES. 630 pp. Retail price, \$50 per vol.

Our publications are too numerous to be described in an advertisement.

Any person wishing to embark in the enterprise, will risk little by sending to the Publisher \$25, for which he will receive a sample of the various works, (at wholesale prices) carefully boxed, insured, and directed, affording a very liberal per centage to the Agent for his trouble.

With these he will soon be able to ascertain the most saleable, and order accordingly.

We solicit orders from the Trade, Teachers, and School Committees for Books, to whom we furnish our own publications, and those of all the publishers in the country, on the most liberal terms.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS can procure subscribers to, and sell "SEARS' PICTORIAL WORKS," make a handsome profit, and sustain no loss.

Persons wishing to engage in their sale, will receive promptly by mail, a circular containing full particulars with "DIRECTIONS TO PERSONS DISPOSED TO ACT AS AGENTS," together with the terms on which they will be furnished, by addressing the subscriber post-paid.

ROBERT SEARS, Publisher,
181 William street New York

A New Enterprise.
THE Subscriber has added to his already extensive stock a complete assortment of

Children's Clothing.
Boys from 4 to 14 years old can be fitted and dressed in a few minutes, and at less cost than what the clothes necessary will cost. Parents are respectfully invited to examine for themselves.

T. C. DENECKE.
Monson, May 24th, 1851. 15f

Wood and Lumber.
100 CORDS Hard Wood is now offered for sale at reasonable prices. All orders promptly attended to.

A. N. MERRICK.
Brinfield, Nov. 30, 1851. 1f 35

Coffins.
THE Subscriber keeps constantly on hand a good assortment of Mahogany, Black Walnut, White Wood and Pine Coffins, which he will furnish with shrouds and plates, if desired, and will deliver them if wished.

J. S. LOOMIS.
Palmer, Oct. 19, 1850. 1f 29

Artificial Teeth.
E. L. CHILDS Dentist, is prepared to furnish Artificial Teeth of form and shade, with or without color of gums, as the case may require which will so closely resemble those of nature as to escape detection.

Being acquainted with all the improvements that have been made in the insertion of artificial teeth, he can and will warrant them in point of usefulness, beauty, durability, success and ease to be, at least, equal to those of any other in the country, and satisfactory to those who use them. He allows patients to wear sets of teeth for several weeks, and then return them if they fail to give perfect satisfaction.

He would invite all those who wish the services of a Dentist, to call on him, thereby saving a journey and its expenses to the city.

He has permission to refer to Rev. Thomas Wilson and Dr. Wm. Holbrook, of this village. Office opposite McGilvray's Block. Palmer Depot, June 21, 1851. 8f

New-England, Willimantic and Palmer R. R. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT, COMMENCING WEDNESDAY, JULY 23d, 1851.

Passenger Trains Leave Palmer

For Willimantic, Hartford, Norwich, New-London, Stonington, Providence and Newport.
4.30 A. M. Freight train, with passenger car to Willimantic, connecting there with the first train for Hartford. Leaving freight, arrives at New-London, 9 A. M., connecting with steam-er Chicago for Stonington.
11.30 A. M. After the arrival of the Express train pr W. R. R. and stages, connecting at Willimantic (1 P. M.) to and from Hartford, arriving at New-London 2.29 P. M., connecting with steamer Chicago for Stonington and Providence, via Stonington R. R.—thence by boat to Newport the same evening.

2.40 P. M. After the arrival of Trains from Springfield and Boston, connecting at Willimantic (4.30 A. M.) for Hartford, New Haven and New York. (6.) with the evening boats for New York, at 10 P. M.

Leave New London
For Norwich, Willimantic, Hartford and Palmer.
7.00 A. M. Connecting at Willimantic, (8.30) with the H. P. & F. R. R. for Hartford and New York, and at Palmer, (10.12) with the W. R. R. for Springfield, Albany and Boston.

11.45 A. M. After the arrival of the steam-er Chicago from Stonington, connecting at Norwich, (12.30) with N. & W. R. R., and also at Willimantic (1.00 P. M.) for Hartford, New Haven and New York, arriving at Palmer 4.30 P. M.

4.30 P. M. Connecting at Norwich with the N. & W. R. R. (arriving and departing,) at Willimantic (4.30) for Hartford, New Haven and New York, and at Palmer, (6.00) for Springfield, Albany and Boston.

Freight Trains Leave New London daily at 5.00 A. M. for Willimantic and places above. Returning, leaves Willimantic for New-London at 8.30, and arrives at 10.30 A. M. Freight for stations above Willimantic leaves W. at 1.30 P. M. and arrives at Palmer at 4.30 P. M. Merchandise forwarded with care and despatch.

Stages
Run from the principal Stations on the line of the Road to Towns in vicinity.
A. G. DARROW, Supt.
July 26th, 1851. 1f 14

American Repository of Inventions TO MECHANICS, INVENTORS AND MANUFACTURERS

7th Vol. of the Scientific American.
MESSRS Munn & Co., American and Foreign Patent Agents, and Publishers of the Scientific American, respectfully announce to the public that the first number of volume VII of this widely circulated and valuable journal will issue on the 20th of September.

The volume will commence with new type, printed upon paper of a heavier texture than that used in the preceding volumes. It is the intention of the publishers to illustrate it more fully by introducing representations of prominent events connected with the advancement of science; besides furnishing the usual amount of engravings of new inventions. It is published weekly in form of binding, and affords at the end of the year a splendid volume of over four hundred pages, with a copious index, and from five to six amount of practical information concerning the progress of invention and discovery throughout the world. There is no subject of importance to the mechanic, inventor, manufacturer and general reader which is not treated in the most able manner—the editors contribute and correspondents being men of the highest attainments. It is in fact the leading scientific journal of the country.

The inventor will find in it a weekly list of American Patent Claims reported from the Patent Office, an original feature not found in any other weekly publication.

TERMS.—Two dollars a year, one dollar for six months.

All Letters must be post-paid, and directed to "Munn & Co., Publishers of the Scientific American, 125 Fulton-Street, New York."

Inducements for Clubbing:
Any person who will send us four subscribers for six months, at our regular rates, shall be entitled to one copy the same length of time, or we will furnish—

Ten for six months, \$8; Ten copies for Twelve Months \$15; Fifteen copies for Twelve Months \$22; Twenty copies for Twelve Months \$28.

Southern and Western money taken at par for subscriptions, or Post Office stamps taken at their full value.

The American Art Union,
Incorporated by the Legislature of New York, for the promotion of the FINE ARTS in the United States.

This Institution is designed to accomplish a truly National object by uniting great public good with private gratification, at small individual expense.

Any person may become a member of this Institution by paying Five Dollars; in return for which he receives the Art Union Bulletin, a magazine of large size, monthly, one or more large Steel Engravings, five smaller Engravings, and a chance of drawing a prize of great value.

For the year 1851, every member will receive a large Steel Engraving measuring 19 by 31 inches, after a celebrated painting by F. Meunier. Also, a set of five small prints after the following paintings: Marion crossing the Pecos, Mount Washington, view from the valley of Conway, American Harvesting Scenery, Old 76 and Young 46 and Bargaining for a Horse, the whole set making a splendid Picture Gallery.

These will be continued from year to year, and when bound will make a choice and valuable volume.

Subscriptions should be made as soon as practicable so as to enable members to early numbers of the Bulletin, which will be forwarded on the receipt of the money.

The Honorary Secretaries will give receipts for subscriptions.

G. M. FISK, Honorary Secretary for Palmer and vicinity.

Persons calling at the Journal Office can see a variety of Engravings from the Art Union Picture Gallery.
Palmer, Aug. 26th, 1851. 1f 14

Books, Stationary
AND Fancy Articles, many of the most popular Magazines, cheap Periodicals, Boston New York and Springfield daily and weekly Newspapers, at Publishers prices.

BOWLES.
Store opposite the Depot.
Palmer, May 17. 1f 52

Horse Shoeing.
THE Subscriber has lately had a new shop fitted up, a few rods from Main street, North side the Railroad, where he is prepared to do Horse Shoeing in the best possible manner. Having had many years experience in this branch of business, he flatters himself that he can do work to the satisfaction of all customers.
JAMES GORMLEY.
Palmer Depot, June 7, 1851. 7f

OXYGENATED BITTERS.

THE best and strongest certified medicine in the world for the cure of Dyspepsia in all its forms—such as headache, heartburn, habitual constiveness, acidity of the stomach, less of appetite, asthma, piles, incipient consumption, debility arising from protracted fevers, liver and age, exposure to heat or cold, old age and disordered condition of the stomach. It is also an excellent remedy, and not surpassed by any medicine in use, for females suffering from uterine or nervous derangement.

Among the numerous and highly respectable certificates, we refer to the following:
Prof. A. P. Hayes, M. D. State Assayer.
Fitzhugh Homer, Esq., Boston.
Jas. C. Dunn, Esq., City Treasurer, Boston.
Hon. Myron Lawrence, Ex-President Mass. Senate.

Hon. L. H. Arnold, formerly Gov. of Rhode Island, now Member of Congress.
Hon. Wm. Woodbridge, formerly Gov. of Michigan, now U. S. Senator.
Hon. J. T. Morehead, formerly Governor of Kentucky, now U. S. Senator.
Hon. J. F. Simmons, U. S. Senator from Rhode Island.

Hon. Samuel S. Phelps, U. S. from Vermont.
Hon. Wm. Upham, U. S. Senator from Vermont.
Hon. Solomon Foote, Member of Congress from Vermont.
Hon. H. D. Foster, Member of Congress from Pennsylvania.

Hon. M. L. Martin, Delegate in Congress from Wisconsin Territory.
Gen. A. C. Dodge, Delegate in Congress from Iowa.
C. P. Stowe, Esq., Clerk in the House of Representatives.

R. C. Townbridge, Esq., Detroit, Michigan.
Geo. W. Jones, Esq., Surveyor General, Debuque, Iowa.
John Hoxie, Esq., No. 76 Wall street, New York.

Many other individuals of the highest respectability can be referred to, who will confirm all that has been said in favor of this invaluable medicine.

DR. GEO. B. GREEN, Proprietor, Winthrop, Vt.
REED, BATES & AUSTIN, Wholesale Druggists, No. 26 Merchants' Row, Boston. General Agents.
Price \$1 per bottle; six bottles for \$5.

CAUTION.—Each bottle of the OXYGENATED BITTERS will have the outside wrapper printed in English, French and Spanish, with the signatures of Geo. B. Green, Proprietor, upon three sides, and in addition, a finely engraved label upon the top of the bottle, with the signature of Reed, Bates & Austin, who are the sole General Agents, and to whom all orders must be addressed.

For sale by Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Palmer Depot; O. F. Packard & Co., Three Rivers; W. N. Packard, Thorndike; N. F. Rogers & Co. and T. F. Packard, Monson. 14 ly

THE KING OF PAIN KILLERS IN AN F.W. DRESS.

That ONLY sovereign and never failing remedy for SUBDUE PAIN, and curing the worst Burns, Scalds, Piles, Cuts, Wounds, Bruises, Rheumatism, and all cutaneous and inflammatory diseases.

DALLEY'S
Magical Pain Extractor,
In a New Dress and Boxes of much Enlarged size!

CAUTION.—Counterfeits in the Old Wrappers flood the market! Avoid them as you would poison!

GROSS IMPOSITION.
CAUTION TO DEALERS!—Unscrupulous vendors of counterfeit Extractor, put up the spurious and deleterious stuff with a few Boxes of the genuine Dalley's in each dozen, under a well imitated but counterfeit wrapper of a reduced price. This EXTRACTOR takes with many dealers, but the confounding who happen to use the counterfeit and poisonous stuff pays the penalty of the fraud!

aggravated diseases, unsightly deformity resulting from severe burns and wounds, and not unfrequently loss of life itself are the awful consequences! Avoid Fraud.

Buy the Dalley's ONLY in the NEW DRESS. You avoid the danger attending the use of counterfeits—are sure of getting the genuine article—and gain near 50 per cent, in quantity of Ointment!

See the new Circulars for 1850.
MIND!—THE NEW ENVELOPE—THE LARGE BOXES—AND THE GENUINE ARTICLE.

No other Sales but Dalley's can allow the pain of the worst Burns or Scalds in a few minutes, and CURE the wounds WITHOUT SCAR! Emblems on the new Envelope—the Triangle, Serpent, Dove, Lion, Sun and Eagle.

CAUTION EXTRA.
Beware of travelling IMPOSTERS who represent themselves as Agents offering Dalley's Extractor in the old wrapper at a reduced price. I solemnly caution the public against such imposters and their poisonous nostrums. My ONLY travelling Agents in the New England States, are M. S. Bean, and I. B. Thomas.

H. DALLEY,
415 Broadway New York;
Local Agents.—J. Bowles, Palmer Depot
W. N. Packard, Thorndike; at the Company's and Atwood's stores, Three Rivers. 24 ly

Musical Instruments
F. O. BROOKS has just received a fine assortment of Violins, Accordions, Music Boxes &c. which he will sell very cheap.
Call and examine.
Palmer, May 31, 1851. 6f

NEW STATIONERY AND PRINTING SALOON, No. 10 State street, Hartford, Conn.

A LARGE, NEW, & SPLENDID STOCK OF ALL KINDS OF

LETTER, CAP, BILLET, PRINTING AND WRAPPING PAPERS; Note, Card & Letter Envelopes; WAFERS, PENS, PENCILS, &c.; HAVE BEEN JUST OPENED AT THE

STATIONERY & PRINTING SALOON OF

ELIHU GEER, No. 10 STATE STREET, HARTFORD, CONN.

THESE GOODS were selected with great care from the new stocks of several manufacturers and importers, and include the most recent styles and are now offered for sale, on the most reasonable terms at

WHOLESALE & RETAIL. The subscriber will keep both his Stationery Office constantly replenished with all desirable articles in The Stationery and Job, Card and Ornamental Printing line.

In his present fresh and splendid stock may be found, BLANKS, Miscellaneous, PAPERS, Of all the usual Bk White Sand, Bath, Blotting, kinds on excel, Bank, Bill, Bull, Ruled, and Backgammon, Cap, Colored, any quantities, Calendars, Cart Cases, Croydon House, Croydon Drawings, Cream Wove, Of every variety, or made to order, in the most workmanlike manner.

CARDS.
Bristol Board, Dominoes, Note all kinds, Colored thick do, Embossed do, Engraved, Fancy & Painted, French Enamelled, Ivory, Pearl, Perforated, Railroad, Satin, Writing, &c., &c. **SEALS.**
Brass, Boxwood, Ebony, Glass, Initial, Silver, S. of F. and G. O. F. **CRAYONS.**
Of all kinds, Pencil Boxes, Pencil Knives, Pocket Books, Pen Cases, Pen Racks, Pen Sticks, Pencil Sticks, Pencil Sharpeners, Pencil Erasers, Pencil Holders, Pencil Cases, Pencil P

PALMER JOURNAL.

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

VOL. 2.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1851.

No. 25.

ADVERTISING TERMS.

For one square three weeks One Dollar; for each subsequent insertion Twenty Cents. For half a square two-thirds of the above price. Advertisements inserted among Special Notices, or on the inside all the time are charged at an extra price.

Advertisements inserted until ordered out and charged accordingly.

A liberal discount made to regular advertisers.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description neatly and punctually executed at this Office.
Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

For the Journal.

To Annie Morris.

Daughter of Song! To thee I wake my lyre;
To thee whose lay my spirit doth inspire,
And wake my heart
To full remembrance of thy gentle power;
Sweet child of Song!—Old Chelsea's fairest flower.

I see thee now, listless and dreaming lie,
As if thy soul held converse with the sky,
Or soared above
On some bright Seraph's violet-tinted wings,
Whose harp thou'st seized and touched its sweetest strings.

Or borne on Fancy's breath, thy gifted soul,
Is filled with all things bright and beautiful,
Lifting, sublime,
And thy clear eye, beaming forth with ray divine,
Which its own heavenly blue would fain out-shine.

Or in thy merrier mood, when dance and song
Would sorrow chase, and with mirth and joy prolong
Thyself the star;
Thou wast the voice of glee, and banished
Dull care retires and holds the pall of night.

But thou in quiet converse charmed most,
When, all the Poet in the Woman lost,
Deep feelings gush
In kindly sympathy—and thy words but prove
How full and boundless is thy heart's deep love.

Then pour thy feelings forth, sweet child of Song!
And win from Fame the brightest wreath and crown
She ever wore;
Yes! write thy name on her bright arch above,
Write in that light whose fairest beam is Love.

Monson, Sept. 5, 1851.

SUBLIME TRUTH.

Let a man have all the world can give him, he is still miserable, if he has a grovelling, unlettered, undevout mind.—Let him have his gardens, his fields, his woods, his lawns, for grandeur, plenty, ornament, and gratification; while at the same time God is not at all in his thoughts. And let another have neither field nor garden; let him only look at a nature with an enlightened mind; a nature which can see and adore the Creator in his works, can consider them as demonstrations of his power, his wisdom, his goodness and truth;—this man is greater as well as happier in his poverty than the other in his riches—the one is little higher than the beast, the other but a little lower than an angel.

The Family Altar and its Influences.

At no time does the family below present to my mind so faithful and striking a type of the family above as when with one accord they have met in one place, to offer united praise to the father of mercies. True it is with this, as every illustration of life in that better country, much imperfection is mingled. A large share of devotional exercises consist of confession of sin, and supplication for strength against time of temptation, besides, too often mars our worship and renders our solemn service vain. Yet, nevertheless, the family has been repeatedly used by God himself as an emblem of his triumphant church; and scarcely could one have been selected which would appeal so forcibly, because so sweetly, to the hearts of all men in all ages.

MILTON'S.—DAUGHTERS The Chatham Society has published documents, showing that Milton's eldest daughter Anne could not write; that his second daughter, Mary, could not spell; and much in the same condition though it has been so often said that she was her father's amanuensis, and that she read to him in Hebrew, Greek, Latin and Italian, without understanding a word of any one of the languages.—[English paper.]

ECONOMY IN ENGLAND.—Says Horace Greeley: No Englishman is afraid to be economical, or have it known that he is.—A Dutchess will say to an acquaintance, "I cannot afford a proposed outlay," an avowal rarely and reluctantly made by an American even in moderate circumstances. Nine tenths of those who have a competence know what income they have and are careful not to spend more."

A man has picked up in Syracuse, a ravaging maniac—made so from having—unfortunately for him, made a thousand dollars in one day's speculation. He was probably an editor, and never knew what it was to have money before.

"There is no truth in men," said a lady in company, they are like musical instruments, which sound a variety of tones." "In other words, madam," said a wit who chanced to be present, "you believe that all men are liars!"

"Sire, one word," said a soldier to Frederick the Great, presenting to him a request of a brevet of lieutenant. "If you say two answered the Prince, 'I will have you hanged.'" "Sign," replied the soldier. The monarch, surprised at his presence of mind, granted his request.

Governor Johnston, of Pennsylvania, the Whig candidate for re-election, was lately attacked by a party of political opponents, while on an electioneering tour, and a pistol was fired, the ball of which passed within four feet of his person.

AN EXPLANATION.

Farmer Noyce, of Newbury, was a miserly old codger. Sometimes, in the eagerness to grasp the dimes, he would run close to the boundary line which separates honesty from dishonesty, and he has been known to go as far as to step on the line itself. I will not say he ever got fairly over it, but he came so near it, 'twas hardly worth a dispute.—He was as deaf as a haddock—a very post—and when occasion required, he was more deaf than both of these similes put together.

He once sold a load of hay to his neighbor, who, contrary to N's expectations, after weighing it, stopped to see it unloaded. But a few forkfuls were pitched off, when a bouncing big rock rolled off the load—then another—and then a third, came bang upon the barn floor.

"What's this?" queried the buyer in a loud voice.

"Most all herd's grass this year," replied the deaf man.

"But see here," continued the buyer, pointing to the boulders which lay arrayed in judgment against the dishonest hayman, "what does all this mean?"

"Shant cut nigh as much hay this year as I did last," replied the dealer in herd's grass.

Just as he had finished the last sentence thundered a rousing junk of granite, making a deep indentation on the barn floor with one of its sharp angles.

"I say, neighbor N., screamed forth the buyer, 'I want to know what are these?' pointing to the boulders and big lump of granite.

Old N. took up a mighty forkfull of herd's grass, gave it a toss into the hay-loft, then leaning upon his fork, ejected a large quid of tobacco, and replaced it with a fresh one—took a view of the fragments of stone wall that lay before him and with one of his blandest smiles remarked—"them 'ere is rocks!"

WOULDN'T MARRY A MECHANIC.

A man commenced visiting a young woman and appeared to be well pleased. One evening he called quite late, which led the girl to inquire where he had been.

"I have been to work to-night."

"Do you work for a living?" enquired the astonished girl.

"Certainly," replied the young man, "I am a mechanic."

"My brother doesn't work, and I dislike the name of a mechanic," and she turned up her pretty little nose.

That was the last time he visited the young woman. He is now a wealthy man and has one of the best of women for his wife. The young lady who disliked the name of a mechanic, is now the wife of a miserable fool—a regular vagrant about grogshops—and she a poor miserable girl, is obliged to take in washing in order to support herself and children.

You who dislike the name of a mechanic, whose brothers do nothing but loaf and dress—beware how you treat young men who work for a living. Far better discard the well fed pauper with all his rings, jewelry, and brazen pomposity, and take to your affections the callous handed, intelligent, and industrious mechanic. Thousands have bitterly regretted their folly, who have turned their backs on honest industry. A few years of bitter experience have taught them a severe lesson. In this country no man or woman should be respected, in our thinking, who will not work bodily or mentally, and who curl their lips with scorn, when introduced to hard working men.

OUR MINISTER RESIDENT AT CONSTANTINOPLE.—A letter from Smyrna, under date of 24th ult., states that Mr. Marsh, with his wife, had arrived there in a steamer, on their return from Beyrout, en route for Constantinople. They would probably embark for their destination in the U. S. steam frigate Mississippi. At the date of the letter, he had so far recovered as to go to Abeh, and the doctor said he thought he would soon be well. Mrs. Marsh was still quite feeble.

DISCOVERIES OF THE LAST HALF CENTURY.

There has been no period since the commencement of the world in which so many important discoveries, tending to the benefit of mankind, were made, as in the last half century. Some of the most wonderful results of human intellect have been witnessed in the last fifty years. Some of the grandest conceptions of genius have been perfected. It is remarkable how the mind of the world has run into scientific investigation, and what achievements it has effected in that short period. Before the year 1800 there was not a single steamboat in existence, and the application of steam to machinery was unknown. Fulton launched the first steamboat in 1807.—Now there are three thousand steamboats traversing the waters of America, and the time saved in travel is equal to seventy per cent. The rivers of every country in the world, nearly, are traversed by steamboats. In 1800 there was not a single railroad in the world. In the United States alone, there are now 8,797 miles of railroad, costing \$286,000,000 to build, and about 22,000 miles of railroad in England and America. The locomotive will now travel in as many hours, a distance which in 1800 required as many days to accomplish. In 1800 it took two weeks to convey intelligence between Philadelphia and New Orleans; now it can be accomplished in minutes through the electric telegraph, which only had its beginning in 1843. Voltaism was discovered in March, 1800. The electro magnet in 1821. Electrotyping was discovered only a few years ago.—Hoe's printing press, capable of printing 20,000 copies an hour, is a very recent discovery, but of a most important character. Gas light was unknown in 1800; now every city and town of any pretence are lighted with it, and we have the announcement of a still greater discovery, by which light, heat and motive power may all be produced from water with scarcely any cost. Daguerre communicated to the world his beautiful invention in 1839. Gun cotton and chloroform are discoveries but of a few years old.—Astronomy has added a number of new planets to the solar system. Agricultural chemistry has enlarged the domain of knowledge in that important branch of scientific research, and mechanics have increased the facilities for production, and the means of accomplishing an amount of labor which far transcends the ability of unaided manual effort to accomplish. The triumphs achieved in this last branch of discovery and invention are enough to mark the last half century as that which has most contributed to augment personal comforts, enlarge the enjoyments, and add to the blessings of man. What will the next half century accomplish? We may look for still greater discoveries; for the intellect of man is awake, exploring every mine of knowledge, and searching for useful information in every department of art and industry.

"How do you like my daughter?"

"She is an angel!"

"What do you think of marriage?"

"I think so well of it that I have the greatest possible inclination to try it."

"What would you say to a fortune of three million of francs?"

"I would willingly accept it."

"Well, we understand each other.—My daughter pleases you, you please my daughter; her fortune is ready, be my son-in-law?"

"With all my heart."

The marriage was celebrated the following week.

And this, according to the chronicles of Prague, is a true account of the marriage of the great Pianist, Listz.

"You must come to prison," said they "afterwards you can give an explanation to the magistrate."

The prisoner wrote a few lines to his benefactor, imploring his aid. Listz hastened to the jeweler.

"Sir," said he, "you have caused the arrest of an innocent man; come with me immediately, and let us have him released. He is the lawful owner of the jewels in question, for I gave them to him."

"But, sir," asked the merchant, "who are you?"

"My name is Listz."

"I do not know of any rich man by that name."

"That may be; and yet I am tolerably well known."

"Are you aware, sir, that these diamonds are worth six thousand francs—that is to say—about five hundred guineas, or twelve thousand francs?"

"So much the better for him on whom I have bestowed them."

"But in order to make such a present you must be very wealthy?"

"My actual fortune consists of only three ducats."

"Then you are a magician!"

"By no means; and yet by just moving my fingers, I can obtain as much money as I wish."

"You must be a magician!"

"If you chose, I'll disclose to you the magic I employ."

Listz had seen a piano in the parlor behind the shop. He opened it, and ran his fingers over the keys; then, by sudden inspiration improvised one of those soul-touching symphonies peculiar to himself.

As he sounded the first chord, a beautiful girl entered the room. While the melody continued, she remained speechless and immovable; then as the last note died away, she cried with irrepressible enthusiasm—

"Bravo, Listz! 'tis wondrous!"

"Dost thou know him then my daughter?" asked the jeweler.

"This is the first time I have ever had the pleasure of seeing or hearing him," replied she, "but I know that none living, but Listz, could draw such sounds from the piano."

Expressed with grace and modesty, by a young person of remarkable beauty, this admiration could not fail to be more than flattering to the artist. However, after making his best acknowledgments, Listz withdrew, in order to deliver the prisoner, and was accompanied by the jeweler.

Grieved at his mistake, the worthy merchant sought to repair it by inviting the musicians to supper. The honors of the table were done by his amiable daughter, who appeared no less touched at the generosity of Listz, than astonished at his talents.

That night, the musicians of the city serenaded their illustrious brother. The next day the nobles and most distinguished inhabitants of Prague presented themselves at his door. They entreated him to give some concerts, leaving it to himself to fix any sum he pleased as a remuneration. Then the jeweler perceived that talent, even in a pecuniary light, may be more valuable than the most precious diamond. Listz continued to go to his house, and to the merchant's great joy, he soon perceived that his daughter was the cause of these visits.—He began to love the company of the musician, and the fair girl, his only child, certainly did not hate it.

One morning the jeweler, coming to the point with German frankness, said to Listz:

"Fifty years ago, Mrs. Washington knit stockings for the general; now there are not fifty ladies in the city who can play that part, and hundreds know not how the apple gets into the heart of the dumpling."

Agents for the Journal.

The following persons are authorized to act as Agents in receiving Subscriptions and giving receipts in our name.

Warren, R. Knight; Monson, North Factory, F. S. Smith; Monson, South Factory, L. Bread; Collins's Depot, W. Collins; Wilburham, D. A. Calkins; Bondsville, Three Rivers, Belcher, masters at Thomdike, Wales, Holland, Monson, Stafford Springs and Stafford Hollow.

Travelers' Directory.

CARS LEAVE PALMER

For Boston, 8.40, A. M., 1.40, 2.25, 9.10, P. M.
" New York, 10.44, 11.15, A. M. and 6.14, P. M.
" Albany, 11.15, A. M. 3.00, P. M.

" The 10.44, A. M. and 2.25, 6.14, 9.10, P. M. trains do not stop at small way stations.

Freight Train with Passenger Car attached leaves for the East at 5.40 A. M.—West at 3.30 P. M.

Cars arrive from New London at 10 A. M., and 6.45 P. M. Leave Palmer for New London at 4.30, 11.20 A. M. and 2.40 P. M.

STAGES

Arrive from Enfield 9 1-2, from Southbridge, Brimfield, Wales and Holland at 9; from Belchertown at 8 1-2; from Barre, Hardwick and Ware at 10; from Amherst and Belchertown at 12 A. M.

Leave for Amherst at 12 A. M., for Ware, Hardwick, Barre, Enfield, Belchertown, Brimfield, Southbridge, Wales and Holland at 2.30, P. M.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE MUSICIAN'S MARRIAGE.

A TRUE STORY.

After having passed the summer in visiting the principal towns in Germany, the celebrated pianist, Listz, arrived at Prague, in October, 1846.

The day after he came, his apartment was entered by a stranger—an old man, whose appearance indicated misery and suffering. The great musician received him with a cordiality which he would not perhaps show to a nobleman. Encouraged by his kindness, his visitor said:

"I come to you, sir, as a brother.—Excuse me if I take this title, notwithstanding the distance that divides us; but formerly I could boast some skill in playing on the piano, and by giving instruction I gained a comfortable livelihood. Now I am old, feeble, burdened with a large family and destitute of pupils. I live at Nuremberg; but I came to Prague to seek to recover the remnant of a small property which belonged to my ancestors. Although nominally successful, the expense of a long litigation has more than swallowed up the trifling sum I recover. To-morrow I set out for home penniless."

"And you have come to me? You have done well, and I thank you for this proof of your esteem. To assist a brother professor is to me more than a duty,—it is a pleasure. Artists should have their purses in common, and if fortune neglects some in order to treat others better than they deserve, it only makes it more necessary to preserve the equilibrium by fraternal kindness. That is my system, so do not speak of gratitude, for I feel that I only discharge a debt."

As Listz uttered these generous words, he opened a drawer in his writing case, and started when he saw that his usual depository for money contained only three ducats. He summoned his servant.

"Where is the money?" he asked.

"There, sir," replied the man, pointing to the open drawer.

"There, where's scarcely anything!"

"You see, my dear brother," said Listz, smiling, "that for the moment I am not richer than you; but that does not trouble me, I make ready money start from the keys of my piano. However as you are in haste to leave Prague and return home, you shall not be delayed by my present want of funds."

So saying he opened another drawer, and taking out a splendid medallion, gave it to the old man.

"There," said he, "that will do. It was a present made me by the Emperor of Austria—his own portrait set in diamonds. The painting is nothing remarkable, but the stones are fine. Take them and dispose of them, and whatever they bring shall be yours."

The old musician tried in vain to decline so rich a gift. Listz would not hear a refusal and the poor man at length withdrew, after invoking the

Democratic Nominations.

For Governor,
GEORGE S. BOUTWELL;
For Lieut. Governor,
HENRY W. CUSHMAN.

Whig Nominations.

For Governor,
ROBERT C. WINTHROP;
For Lieut. Governor,
GEORGE GRENNELL.

Free Soil Nominations.

For Governor,
JOHN G. PALFREY;
For Lieut. Governor,
AMASA WALKER.

Justice in California.

A recent arrival from California brings details of the lynching of the criminals Whittaker, McKenzie, Robinson, Thompson and Gibson by the Vigilance Committee of San Francisco and Sacramento. The narrative possesses a painful interest and at once illustrates the evil influences of the barbarous exhibition of hanging. In two instances the criminals have been dragged from the arms of civil law by the notorious Vigilance Committee and hung up to appease the curiosity and furor of an excited populace. Thousands upon thousands rushed to the scene of execution, and as the work of murder went on repeated cheers rose long and loud from the countless multitude. Scarcely had one victim been launched from the stage into eternity before the cry for another was heard throughout the crowd. The Committee promptly responded to the call, until the whole number in their hands had been sacrificed. Such is the mode of administering justice in California.

When civil law is unheeded and a set of self-authorized individuals take the responsibility of administering justice into their own hands, there can be no character to society, no safety for the innocent. There must be a cool, investigating course taken in administering justice to criminals or there can be no respect whatever entertained for the laws of the land, and until California can be rescued from the barbarous rule of a band of lynchers, it will be the den of villains and villany, where the laws of humanity and the laws of God are alike disregarded.

Births, Marriages and Deaths in Massachusetts.

The eighth report to the Legislature of the State, relating to Births, Marriages and Deaths in the Commonwealth, contains very many interesting facts. The report embraces all that time between May 1st, 1848, and Jan. 1st, 1850, a period of twenty months. During this time there were 38,313 Births in the State, about one to every 38 persons. In Hampden county the number of Births was 1,330—about one to every 35 of its inhabitants. Hampden county stands foremost in replenishing the earth of all other counties in Western Massachusetts.

The number of Marriages solemnized during the above named period was 10,951. The parties were of all ages, ranging from 13 to 91. None but females were married at the age of 13. One male under 20 married a female over 40, a bachelor of 24 married a widow of 42, another bachelor of 35 married a widow over 60, and still another bachelor under 40 married a widow over 75! In one instance a female of 18 had been married twice; in another instance a female of 50 had been married 5 times—a regular husband killer! Several under the age of 45 had been married 4 times. One feature of the report will interest all single ladies. It is ascertained from an analysis of over 24,000 marriages, that when a female finds herself unmarried at 20, one fourth of the probabilities of her ever becoming a wife are gone; if she remains single till she is over 25, three fourths of her chances for getting married are gone; if she passes the age of 30 unmarried, she stands only one chance in ten of ever being led to the hymnal altar. These are facts which cannot fail in setting young maidens to thinking.

The number of Deaths embodied in the report is 30,079, besides 516 infants still born. Of this number a very large proportion took place within the year 1849. In 1848 there were but 12,331 deaths. During 1849 the number of deaths in Hampden county was 1,108. The average age of those who died was about 25.

Several towns made no return of marriages. The return from Palmer and Wilbraham did not mention sex and parentage. Palmer was also deficient in furnishing the ages and diseases of those who died.

WIND COUNTY CONVENTION.—The Hampden Whig County Convention was held at Springfield, on Wednesday last. Dr. Aaron King, of Palmer, was chosen President. The convention nominated Gad O. Bliss of Longmeadow, and Edward B. Gillet of Westfield, for Senators for the ensuing year.

LUZILUS CLEMENTS, a mail contractor, in Vermont, has been arrested, charged with mail robbery, having had a mail key in his possession, by which he opened mail bags and took from them money to a considerable amount.

AN old man named Bailey, was killed by the New York Express train, while walking on the track at Stratford, Ct., last Wednesday.

Correspondence of the Journal.

New York, Oct. 6th, 1851.

Undoubtedly you are always glad to get a "slap from York" when one happens to have "his hand in"; so here is what goes: Our city is in a furious excitement—not on account of a flock of mad bulls, but all for the "pressing times" so much manifested in finance and business. The bank panic in Wall street is one of the "panics" now I tell you; and on one day it is rapidly subsiding, but before the sun rises on another morning, it is all "hub-bub" for not only one bank, but four, perhaps, have just "busted up" in four different sections of the country. The fact of it is, these are "hard times," regular Van Buren sun-slimes; and then again,

"Times ain't now as they used to be here." Notwithstanding all this depression in pocket and in spirit, our many places of amusements are well filled night after night, for which, of course, the "tin" is handed over. There is specie enough, but you see it is vaulted all through Wall street. Our opera season is over. We have got the "Swan of Erin" here, and also Sontag, who, by the by, has a form about right for the eye of a classic observer. She is at the Broadway Theatre. Forrest is "fixing" to go to Boston, and from what I gather, he thinking that a few commotions there will endeavor to "raise a muss." I hope not, however, as it is as much as "No!" can do to maintain one's character.

At the Academy of Designs I found some things well worthy of note, while visiting the Art Union and the various picture galleries about town. "Healy's picture of Webster" is now on exhibition there, and critics accord one strain of praise and complimentary notices of it. It is a celebrated work of that master hand, Healy, and reflects great credit upon our country. The painting is an historical one. No less than 130 portraits are upon the canvass—true portraits of our great men. They are all as large as life. It represents Webster replying to Hayne. He stands there as "large and as natural as life," and it does a politician good to look at him and the group. Calhoun is in the chair; Hayne is seated; Polk, Cass and McLean are seated side by side; Jack Tyler's big nose can be discovered near them; while "old Tom Benton" sits there with a smile. Massachusetts men are all about, and inwardly feeling, rejoice, no doubt, to think how "Dan" is giving his opponent "particular fits." Quincy Adams and Gen. Scott are in the gallery among the ladies. This is but a faint view of the great work. Healy, the celebrated artist, must surely be on the high road to fortune.

To judge of the existence of "fall fashions," you should see for yourself the proud display made in Broadway every day; for I do say, that the magnificent array of beauty and fashion so ably manifested embraces in itself one of the finest sights to be seen. Thousands of ladies can be seen, ranging from the homely to the pretty, handsome and the beautiful. The first there are plenty, but the last has the scarcity of silver in circulation. Few and far between are they.

The Fair of the American Institute now holding at Castle Garden is attractive in the extreme, for a reason that all kinds of curiosities can be seen, forgetting not the fashions and the ladies! Promenade there on any afternoon, and "sights" are before you. Should you "duck your hat" in Gotham during October, fail not to call in at Castle Garden, as the attractions will well pay a married or a single gent. I may yet give you the "full particulars" of the Fair. But for the present

Yours

N. F. W.

WAR IN NICARAGUA.—By the arrival of the Promethes, at New York, we have news of hostile movements in Nicaragua. Munoz was intending to march upon Grenada on the 6th of Sept. and if Montenegro did not surrender to take the town by force.

Further accounts by the Ohio state that Gen. Munoz had marched upon Grenada. He had also raised the standard of rebellion in Leon, causing the arrest of the State Directors and their transportation from the place, bound hand and foot. He calls upon the Government to dissolve, and submit to him. A letter writer states that no other Government had responded to his call.

Gen. Chamorro, in the cause of Montenegro, (the regular Government) is at the head of 600 men, at Managua, and will march on Leon as soon as he is strong enough. The Miskito Indians have agreed to retire from Graytown, for a sum of money, and Graytown, or San Juan de Nicaragua, is to be ceded to Nicaragua. Nicaragua is to have control of the lake and river Nicaragua. Much excitement prevailed at San Juan, in consequence of the appointment of an Englishman as local agent for the American Ship Canal Company.

THE Annual Fair of the Hampshire, Hampden and Franklin Agricultural Society was held at Northampton last Wednesday. The show of Cattle was fair but hardly equalled that of other years. There was one bull on exhibition, from Berkshire, which weighed 1,700 pounds. The show of Sheep was small. The Town Hall was well filled with vegetables, fruit &c., well representing the capacities of the three counties in these branches of Agriculture. The Plovering Match was one of interest; 36 teams appeared on the ground. The show of Horses took place on Thursday, and an Address was delivered by Dr. Lee. An Annual Dinner and a "hop" on Round Hill, in the evening, completed the exercises and show.

HOWELL Cobb, the Union candidate for Governor has been elected in Georgia.

AUTUMN.—We are now enjoying the delightful weather and scenery of a New England Autumn. The fields have lost the living green of summer, the forests are decked with golden hues of expiring loveliness, and every object in the great museum of nature has put on an air of beautiful sadness, most fitly becoming the last season of the year. The flowers are withered, the red-breast and other early birds of Spring have gone, and the groves which but a few weeks ago were melodious with the notes of hundreds of winged songsters, now echo the scream of the jay-bird and monotonous drum of the partridge. October is the saddest of all the months in the year. In this month the green of vegetation fades, frosts bleach the fields and the leaves of the trees begin to fall. The weather is peculiarly fine and agreeable; the harvest moon shines lovingly in the evening and the stars come out on the blue pavement of heaven to wink at those who choose such a season to walk forth to talk of love and moonshine, as much as to say "ain't you ashamed to be courting when the eyes of all creation are looking upon you?"

BANKS.—The Banks in this region have lately been holding their annual meetings. Of the Hampshire Manufacturers Bank, Ware, the following gentlemen were elected Directors on Monday: Olin Sage, Joel Rice and Joseph Hartwell of Ware; Joseph Heman and Samuel Mixer of New Britain; William Mixer of Hardwick; John Warner of Greenfield; Ezra Cary of Enfield; John Ward of Palmer. Orrin Sage of Ware was re-elected President. A dividend of 4 per cent was declared from the earnings of the last six months.

NEWBURY BANK, Springfield.—A. Morgan, C. W. Chapin, J. B. Vinton, J. B. M. Stebbins, Edward Southworth (of West Springfield) Horatio Lyon (of Monson), Marvin Chapin, Theodore Stebbins, Daniel L. Harris.

DIVIDENDS.—The semi-annual dividends of the Springfield Banks, this fall, are as follows: Chicopee and Agawam each 4 per cent; Springfield, Western and John Hancock each 3-1/2 per cent.

MONEY MARKETS.—Last week there was a heavy pressure in the New York money market. The New York and New Jersey country Banks were announced to be broken, and those holding their bills were in a great panic. Brokers in New York have been buying up the bills at a great discount. It is probably a plan to make money for the banks. Numerous heavy failures have lately occurred in New York. Bills on the country banks of New York, are not considered current in this region.

POLITICAL PARTIES are getting warmly engaged in the fall campaign. Only about a month now remains before the great November election. We congratulate our subscribers on the privilege they have of reading, at least, one paper which is not devoted to political slang and party prejudices. We shall endeavor to publish facts relating to the progress and standing of all parties, but farther than this it is not our purpose to take part.

A wicked villain has taken extraordinary means to wreak vengeance upon Mr. Amariah Bullens of Chicopee, or some of the family. While all were absent last Thursday, the house was entered, a dozen dresses and four shawls cut to pieces; two feather beds, a sofa, two or three carpets, a table spread and two bonnets, ripped, broken, cut, and ruined; and sundry smaller villainies perpetrated. The object was not robbery, as nothing was stolen, but simply to satisfy a fiendish spite. On the Monday morning following, an unsuccessful attempt was made to burn Mr. Bullens' barn. The Chicopee Telegraph is at a loss to fathom how any one could be invested with a spirit towards Mr. Bullens capable of conceiving and executing such deeds as these.

NEW THEORY.—The Athol Flag attributes the late magnificent display of the Aurora Borealis to "Spiritual manifestations." The Flag says:

"We are firmly convinced, that, in the progress of the Christian age and its developments, we shall more frequently than ever be called to witness such indications as well as other evidences of a benign and intelligent agency operating around and above us to remind us of our higher relations and intimate connection with the invisible and beautiful world of which our race are yet to be the possessors."

A boy in New York by the name of Colligan, became so much excited in reading the newspaper accounts of the execution of Stoekey, in that city, that he went into a shed and hung himself. He was seen, at the moment, and taken down with a purple face and protruding tongue, but life was not extinct.

The above is another illustration of the influences of hanging.

The Whigs of Franklin county have nominated Nathaniel Lanson of Shelburne and Henry W. Clapp of Greenfield for Senators. Hon. W. C. Plunkett of Adams and Egbert B. Garfield of Monterey, have been nominated for Senators by the Whigs of Berkshire county.

Look out for One Dollar bills of the John Hancock Bank, Springfield, altered in 5s. The alteration is well executed and a careful examination is necessary to detect them.

They have an apparatus in England for plowing by steam. It is said that the work can be done at a less expense in this way than by horse or cattle power.

The dysentery prevails alarmingly at Wallingford, Ct. Four or five persons lay dead there on Wednesday afternoon, including the postmaster of the village.

The post office at West Hartford, Me., has been discontinued.

Three Hundred Hives Lost!

The U. S. Consul at Pictou, Nova Scotia, telegraphs to Boston that the north-east coast has been swept by a terrible and destructive gale, and that one hundred fishing vessels were driven ashore on the north side of Prince Edward's Island. It is estimated that three hundred persons have perished in the weeks, and many bodies have already washed ashore.

POLICE AT NORTHAMPTON.—John Demar, French Canadian, arrested by Sheriff Ansel Wright, tried by Justice Gorham, paid \$822 fine and costs for stealing a pair of mittens from the store of L. N. Kureland. George Wright of Southampton, stole dirty shirts, collars and handkerchiefs, was arrested by Constable Bassell, tried by Justice Hodges of Northampton, and sent to the House of Correction for 60 days.—Edward Burton and Norman Jones, young men, arrested by Sheriff George F. Wright, for stealing melons from J. Smith Bradley, pleading guilty before Justice Hodges, were fined 50 cents and costs.—Levi H. Judd, like offense, like magistrate, but arrested by Ansel Wright, took a fine of \$15 and costs.—*Republican*.

REYNOLDS.—A Scotchman named Moland, while in an intoxicated state, drove off a bridge on the Providence and Worcester Railroad, near Blackstone, and fell with his horse and chaise a distance of forty feet into the water. The man and horse were killed, and the chaise was smashed to pieces. The rum bottles were found in the wreck of the chaise. Two caps or hats were found floating on the surface, which leads to the supposition that another human victim may have shared in this accident.

The Worcester Transcript states that the bodies of two men have been found, and that there were three in the chaise at the time of the accident.

CHINA.—At the latest accounts from China the insurrection was still progressing. The Hong Kong correspondent of the *London Times* says it is currently reported the Kwangsi province, near Canton, have succeeded in taking the capital thereof, and plundering it of a great amount of property. The Imperial Commissioner Sue is preparing to march to the scene of revolt with 3000 Imperial troops.

THANKSGIVING.—Governor Boutwell has, by and with the advice and consent of the council, appointed Thursday, the twenty-seventh of November, as a day of public thanksgiving and praise. The Post learns that there is an understanding among all the Governors in the Union to appoint the above day for the observance of the annual holiday.

THE Flying Cloud made the passage round the Horn to San Francisco in 50 days, shorter than any voyage on record. Her fastest day's run was 374 miles, beating the fastest of Collins's steamers by 92 miles. In three successive days she made 100 miles. At this rate she would cross the Atlantic in less than nine days.

SPANISH AMUSEMENTS.—A letter from Madrid gives the programme of a performance that is about to give the inhabitants of the capital. This spectacle to which all Madrid is looking forward with much satisfaction, is the *lucha deferas*, or fight of wild beasts, announced to take place on the 14th instant. The order of exercises is 1st. A panther is to fight with ten dogs, to be set on him two by two. 2d. A lion to fight with four dogs. 3d. A wolf to fight with two dogs, and 4th, the lion to fight with the bull Caruso, which vanquished him at Aranjuez.

A bet of \$100 between two bricklayers, one from Cincinnati, and the other from Columbus was decided at the latter place on the 17th ult. The Columbus man layed 2330 brick in two and a half hours. In the same time the Cincinnati, H. W. Lewis, layed 2520. The Columbus man then gave up.

FOUR go-ahead young ladies, Miss Eliza Irving, Miss Kate Seymour, Miss Grace Forrester, and Eliza Marchmont, advertise themselves in the Troy Whig as severally in want of a husband. They will receive sealed proposals through the Postoffice, post paid, and widowers are specially notified not to apply, as the ladies do not deal in second-hand goods.

GOON.—The citizens of the county of Dade, in Georgia, have resolved that the State should secede from the Union, Dade County will in the exercise of her sovereignty, absolve herself from all connection with said State, and annex herself to the State of Tennessee.

JACOB Palmer and Samuel Cochran were arrested, a few days since, for an attempt upon the life of a boy named Martin Magoun, at Baileyville, Me. The boy discovered them skinning a sheep which they had stolen from his father's flock, when one of them shot him, the ball entering his leg.

THE Barre Patriot states that the report that the Asylum for Idiots in that town is to be continued under the direction of Dr. Moore was erroneous. Dr. George Brown who has been associated with Dr. Wilbur, will take charge of the institution.

SHIPWRECK ON LAKE ERIE.—The Detroit Tribune relates that a brig, name unknown, sprung leak on Sunday last, about thirty miles distant from Cleveland, and sunk within an hour. Twenty persons were on board, thirteen of whom were drowned.

TWO of the witnesses on the side of the prisoners in the recent Michigan Railroad conspiracy trial, have since acknowledged that they committed perjury in their evidence.

THE cost of the Boston Jubilee will not exceed \$10,000.

For the Journal.

WONDERS OF IGNORANCE, No. 3.—Having shown the fallacy of the theory which proposes proximity to the Sun as a cause for the cold which prevails at great elevations in the atmosphere, it is proposed in this paper to assign the true cause for this phenomenon, and to show that "light and heat are entirely distinct from each other, and although often connected, may exist independently." And there seems to be some encouragement for this course, from the fact that "Delver" in the last number of the Journal admits (unless there be some typographical error) that "whether the earth be 95 or 92 millions of miles from the Sun, it makes no perceptible difference in the temperature of our atmosphere." If then a change of 3 millions of miles "makes no perceptible difference," how can a change of 3 or 4 miles be perceived by a difference of temperature? The error is not in the fact of a change of temperature, but in the cause assigned for that fact.

What then is the cause of the cold that prevails in the upper regions of the atmosphere? This question cannot be answered better, than by one or two extracts from a work by Prof. Olmstead of Yale College.

"It is found by experiment, that radiant heat like that of the Sun passes through a transparent medium without obstruction, and consequently does not heat that medium.—Were the air perfectly transparent, the heat of the Sun would scarcely affect it at all, but the vapors, clouds, and other substances that diminish the transparency of the atmosphere, intercept a portion of the Sun's rays. In general, however, the manner in which the air receives the heat of the Sun is this: The Sun's rays first communicate their heat to the surface of the earth; the stratum of air next to the earth imbibes a portion of this heat and rises, while colder currents descend or flow in laterally, which in turn become heated and rise. The atmosphere, therefore, is, for the most part heated and cooled indirectly by coming in contact with the earth. As a portion of air rarefied by heat at the earth's surface ascends, the diminishing pressure which it sustains as it rises, has a tendency to enlarge its volume. But on the other hand, an enlargement of volume increases its capacity for heat, and lowers its temperature, which tends to condense it. At a moderate elevation above the earth these causes operate to keep the air at rest, and thus the heat of the earth is incapable of raising the temperature of the air, except within a moderate distance, beyond which the region of frost prevails, and the cold continues to increase, until it probably reaches, at a comparatively moderate distance from the earth, an intensity almost inconceivable."

It is hoped that "Delver" and his valiant conditor will be satisfied with the above explanation, without attributing any particular "arrogance" to Prof. Olmstead.

There were three fundamental errors in the theory of "Delver," viz. confounding light with heat, attributing the cold on the tops of high mountains to their nearer relation to the Sun, and the action of the atmosphere as a plano-convex lens. The last is indefensible, and too absurd to admit of an argument, the second has been explained above, and it only remains to show that light and heat are distinct from each other, and that the "rays of light (mind the grammar) cannot be felt when concentrated." If this is satisfactorily proved, the whole theory of "Delver" falls under the designation so justly applied to it at first, "a mass of inconsistencies."

A few extracts from Kane's Chemistry, a work used in Yale, Harvard and other Colleges, may be sufficient to show the relations of light and heat to each other. Speaking of light and heat at the same time, he says:

"The powers of emitting heat and of emitting light are, however, although so frequently associated, quite independent and distinct and the rays of heat and those of light may be perfectly separated from each other."

This might seem sufficient, but with regard to the rays proceeding from the Sun he says: "There exists three distinct sets of rays, the one of proper light, which produces only luminous effects, the second, of radiant heat, and the third of rays which though neither luminous nor heating, exercise an influence on chemical affinity."

Does this look as if "rays of light" evolved heat in the atmosphere? What an ingenious theory!

But he says further:

"The physical independence of solar light and heat was beautifully shown by Melloni, who using quartz and black mica perfectly opaque upon the one hand, and rock salt made perfectly opaque by soot upon the other, obtained radiant heat of all refrangibilities totally free from light, and on the other hand, by combining a plate of alum with a glass, colored green by oxide of copper, he obtained a brilliant beam of light which when concentrated by a lens upon the most delicate thermometer he could apply, exhibited no trace of any heating power whatsoever."

To any reasonable mind this should be sufficient to prove that the light and heat of the Sun are distinct from each other, and that the "rays of light" cannot be felt when concentrated. It would be perfectly easy to assign a reason for the intense cold, which exists in the planetary spaces and to explain the statement of Prof. Mitchell as to the absence of heat in the Sun's rays before they reach our atmosphere, but it would occupy more space than can be devoted to it at this time.

"Cronchdelge" seems to be an ardent inquirer after truth. His inquisitiveness increases. He has become interested in Philosophy, and seems determined to learn something. In order to facilitate his progress, and lest he should suppose that he has made a great discovery when he asserts that the light of the Moon does not possess all the properties of that of the Sun, because we cannot see the prismatic colors in the lunar rainbow, it may be well to adduce another extract from Kane p. 45.

"The light of the Sun, of the Moon, and planets, as well as white light produced by our processes of combustion, all consist of the same elements of yellow, red, and blue, and all are distinguished by the same set of lines."

If after this exposition of the facts in the case, "Cronchdelge" should exhibit no signs of improvement, but should continue to blunder on in his absurd suppositions on a subject of which, at present, he evidently knows but little, he must be set down not only as one of the greatest "Wonders of Ignorance," but as one of the most remarkable cases of stupidity ever met with.

PALMER.

The Western Railroad has gained this year, thus far, over \$50,000 upon the income of last year; and in that ratio will show average monthly receipts of nearly \$12,000 making altogether, for the year, a much larger aggregate than ever it reached before. The corporation holds reserves amounting to about \$20 per share, and the property is now an established eight per cent stock, apart from the one per cent paid from the earnings, annually, into the sinking funds.

The Steamer Empire City, from Havana the 2d inst., arrived at New York on Tuesday morning, bringing 150 passengers, \$100,000 in gold dust, as freight, and \$250,000 in the hands of passengers—all or nearly all from California. Among the passengers was Capt. Ellis, late of the Cuban Expedition, who was liberated by the Captain General half an hour before the steamer sailed.

FALL OF ROCK AT NIAGARA.—A portion of the rock projecting from the brink of Niagara Falls, near the basin below, fell on Thursday night. There were two distinct crashes, the first at about eight o'clock in the evening, and the other in the night. About 40 tons of rock fell it is supposed, making a concussion that was heard for a considerable distance.

The young ladies of Pendleton District, S. C., are about to organize themselves into a mounted corps "in defense of South Carolina," and for mortal war upon the rest of the United States. They are to be furnished with "light carabines" by the commander-in-chief of the army and navy of the puissant republic.

THE Arctic Expedition.—Surgeon Kane, who recently returned with the Arctic expedition, has written a letter, in which he says that the inference seems irresistible that Sir John Franklin passed northward by Wellington Channel, and that he did not return. It is his opinion that he must be sought for north and west of Cornwall's Island.

A NEW REPUBLIC.—A revolution has broken out in the Mexican province west of the Rio Grande, and has thus far proved successful. A battle was fought at Camargo, in which the patriots were victorious over the Mexican forces. The Mexican loss was 60. The revolutionists are commanded by Carabyl.

THE Hudson River Railroad, now completed, was run over its entire length from New York to Albany, on Tuesday in 4 hours 20 minutes. Its completion was celebrated on Wednesday by a grand excursion and a jubilee at Albany.

On Friday, Sept. 26, as Mrs. Sherman, wife of Thomas Sherman, was returning from Stafford Springs to Wellington, Conn., when near the residence of Hart Fish, she was thrown out of the buggy, and broke her arm.

The New-Orleans papers are filled with the news and Pronouncement about the Rio Grande Revolution. There is a famine at Durango, Mexico. Corn was selling at \$1 a peck. It was caused by Indian ravages.

Joseph Hayward, of Southbridge, has been committed to jail in Worcester, to be tried for stabbing Mr. Lapham, a master carpenter, against whom Hayward had a claim of about \$50. Lapham's wound is slight, the knife having struck a rib.

The New York papers announce the death of Rev. P. Biddle, a missionary who was about to sail for Barmah. He was married only four weeks since.

The New Express says: "Mr. Jas. Fennimore Cooper has left a daughter, who has shown already that she inhabits a goodly portion of her father's genius, and bids fair to share his literary fame."

Fifteen out of forty-two wounded by the explosion of the steamer Brilliant, died at Plaquemine; Mr. Levison, Editor of *The Baton Rouge Advocate*, was dangerously wounded.

The iron steamship Great Britain is soon expected at New York, and it is reported will bring about fifteen hundred immigrants. The owners put the rate of passage as low as thirty shillings.

Mr. Williams of Meriden, Ct. was killed upon the New Haven Railroad, at that place on Monday. Being confused by the approach of the train, he jumped from the safe track on to the other and directly in front of the engine.

The London Standard says: "A conversion to Protestantism that astonishes much more than the conversion of the duke of Norfolk, is now to be announced: the conversion of Dr. Pusey."

The steamer Lafayette has been burned to the water's edge at Chagres.

POETRY.

Love within the Lover's breast.

Love within the lover's breast
Burns like Hesper in the west,
O'er the ashes of the sun,
Till the day and night are done
Then when dawn drives up her car—
Lo! it is the morning star.

Love: thy love pours down on mine
As the sunlight on the vine,
As the snow fall on the vale,
As the salt breeze in the sail;
As the song unto the bird—
On my lips thy name is heard.

As a dewdrop on the rose
In thy heart my passion glows,
As a skylark to the sky,
Up into thy breast I fly,
As a sea-shell of the sea
Ever shall I sing of thee.

Childhood, Youth, and Age.

BY SAMUEL LAWRENCE JAMES.

There is a time to dance and play;
A time for revelry and song;
Childhood and youth soon pass away,
And sobriety to age belongs.

Forbidden not little children all
Enjoyment proper for their years;
Though there be none but what will fall,
The want of any may cause tears.

'Tis true that Time may steal apace
And frost the head and chill the heart,
And then it shows both wit and grace
To borrow some lost charms from art.

But who from pity can refrain
Where'er through error, sin, or crime,
The old become child-like again,
And children old before their time.

Autumn.

A perfect flood of sunshine,
Wherein all objects seem
A scene of golden splendor
That makes the senses dim;
Beneath the blue pavilion
A glorious feast of nature
Where choicest gifts of nature
Abundantly are shed.

A lingering look cast backward
Unto the days gone by,
A turning to the future
With sad and anxious eye;
Mid Autumn's purple sunsets
A dirge note swells the blast,
And tells that soon the brightness
Of the year will all be past.

A Vermonter.

If we may believe one half of the anecdotes,
told of Vermonters, they must be shrewd
people. The following is a fact:

A few winters since, one of those sons
of the mountain stopped at a public house in
Mass., on his way to Boston, with the pro-
duce of his farm.

When his horse and himself were suf-
ficiently refreshed, he drew a purse from
his pocket, formed from the skin of a weasel,
and made known his desire of discharging
his bill.

Minute host looked wishfully at the silver,
as it escaped from its singular confinement;
but turning resolutely from the temptation,
he said—

"Look here, Mister, there is a turnip
gate a few rods ahead: the man who tends
it told a traveller that my horse was not fit
for a hog pen, and thus lost me a customer.

Now if you will get through the gate without
paying toll, I won't charge you a cent for
what you have had."

"Agreed," said the Vermonter, returning
his money to the weasel skin and the weasel
skin to his pocket—"I'll do it, or pay you
double."

He was soon under way, and all who
heard the bargain sallied forth to watch the
progress of the adventure.

The Vermonter urged his horses into some-
thing of a pace before arriving at the gate,
which was open: and though apparently en-
deavoring to obey the summons of the toll-
gatherer, by raising in his steeds, he allowed
them to carry him some feet beyond the gate
before bringing them to a stand; then rising
up and turning about in his sleigh, bawled
out—

"There landlord! don't you see I'm fairly
through without paying?"—and again lugging
forth his weasel skin, was about to satisfy the
man of tolls.

The letter of the contract was indeed ful-
filled.

The man of battles looked blank, and
sneaked away to his bar, muttering to him-
self—

"What a fool I was! I might have known
he'd play some trick on me; I never knew a
Vermonter at a loss yet."

Upon explaining the matter to the toll-
gatherer, he insisted upon his passing on free
of expense.

A COSTLY MONUMENT.—There is in
Greenwood Cemetery a monument which
could not have cost less than ten thousand
dollars. It records the death of a beautiful
young lady, on her seven-and-thirtieth birth-
day, from a fall from a carriage. It has white
marble statues of a female figure and two kneeling
angels, themselves superb works of art, and
every other imaginable adornment of carved
marble and shrubbery.—Boston Journal.

The above is not all the history of that
young lady. The marriage portion which her
father intended to settle upon her was
expended in the magnificent adornments
of her tomb.

Barnum and Jenny Lind figure in juxtaposi-
tion upon the notes of the new Bridgeport Bank
—they are sure to take.

The oldest man that ever died in this coun-
try, took a newspaper from the day he was
twenty-one years of age to that of his death,
and always paid for it in advance.

There is at present a much greater strin-
gency in the New York and Boston money
markets than for a long time before.

Were but human beings always that which
they are in their best moments, then should we
know here already on earth a kingdom of heav-
en, of beauty and goodness.

"Twenty-four hours make one day," say the
table books, but at Spitzbergen there is one day
in the year that lasts twenty-five thousand hours.
There are three things which a man should
keep in good terms—his wife, his stomach and
his conscience.

A man in Mich., not long since committed
suicide by drowning. As the body could not be
found, the coroner held an inquest on his hat
and jacket found on the bank of the lake. Ver-
dict: "found empty."

It is a well known fact that sweet things spoil
the teeth, hence the early decay of ladies' teeth
is accounted for. Cause: "the sweetness of
their lips."

A St. Louis paper tells us a story of a discon-
solate widow, who, on seeing the remains of
his late wife lowered into the grave, exclaimed,
with tears in his eyes: "Well, I've lost cows,
but I never had anything to eat like this."

In the sixteenth century, poisoning was pun-
ished, in England, by boiling the criminal to
death.

The speed of lightning is so great, that it can
go four hundred and eighty times around the
earth in one minute.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOB PRINTING.

EVERY variety of Book, Job and Card
Printing executed promptly and on reason-
able terms at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

Handbills, Ball Tickets,
Circulars, Business and
Pamphlets, Visiting Cards,
done in the best manner at short notice. A gen-
eral assortment of Cards and fancy paper always
on hand.

T. C. DENECKE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Monson, May, 1851. 41f

F. T. WALLACE,
COUNSELLOR & ATTORNEY.
All business entrusted to him will be conduc-
ed with promptness and care. Particular atten-
tion paid to collecting. 11f

C. TORREY,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Office Building next door east the Nassawan-
au House. PALMER DEPOT MASS. 11f

N. L. WAIT,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 5, McGUIREY'S BLOCK.
All work done with despatch and in the best
manner. Palmer, May 24th, 1851. 11f

S. W. CONE,
DEALER IN
Foreign & Domestic Marble,
WARE, MASS.

Tombstones, and Monuments of all de-
scriptions constantly on hand or made to order.—
All orders promptly attended to.

N. SMITH & SONS,
Palmer Depot Mass.,
HAVE constantly on hand and are manufac-
turing Private Coaches, Carriages and Bag-
gies, of the latest and most approved styles,
of the best materials and workmanship, which
will be sold as low as can be bought elsewhere.

N. B. Orders from abroad promptly attended
to. Palmer, Jan. 18, 1851. 42f

SHAVING SALOON.
Hair Cutting and Shaving, Shampooing and
Cutting in the latest style. Razors honed at
short notice by J. J. LISBON.

No. 3, Hall & Valentine's block.
Palmer, Sept. 21, 1850. 11f

Cuff Pins.
THE Subscriber has just received a lot of
beautiful Cuff Pins—pretty ornaments for
any lady. Call and see them. F. O. BROOKS. 15f

WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS.
THE Publisher of the Journal having pro-
vided new materials for executing Wedding
and Visiting Cards would invite those who may
wish for such articles to give him a call. A
good assortment of Cards generally on hand. 1f

Book Binding.
ALL kinds of Books, Magazines, &c., Books,
in the best possible manner and on reason-
able terms at this Office.

DOESKINS, Cassimere, the best assort-
ment in this county at T. C. DENECKE'S 41f

Black Cherries.
Wanted by the Subscriber, 500 bushels
Black Cherries for which the highest
price will be paid either in goods or cash.
A. P. CHAPMAN. 18 f

Pork, Lard & Fish.
OF all kinds constantly on hand and for sale
at Palmer, Aug. 16, 1851. 17f

Just Received.
ANOTHER lot of Ladies Shoes, Boots,
aces, and Gaiters, new Styles; Gents'
thin and thick Boots, also a good assort-
ment of Misses and Children's Shoes. Opposite
the Depot, Sign of the Big Black Stone Boot.
J. BOWLES. 21 f

Silver Spoons.
AND other Silver ware in great variety for
sale low by F. O. BROOKS. 6 f

Important to those in want of Boots and Shoes.

THE Subscriber is now fully prepared to
make to order the finest kind of Boots and
Shoes at short notice. He has employed the
best workmen in town and intends making the
best of work.

Terms cheap for Cash and Cash only. Call
at the sign of the Stone, not the French Boot.
I keep my French Boots in my shop.
C. HITCHCOCK. 10 f

How to drive off the Blues.
WALK into T. C. DENECKE's store, buy a
New Suit of Clothes, and the way he man-
ages to fit and give satisfaction, will drive away
the hardest kind of Blues.

A few more of those much admired Tweeds
just received at T. C. DENECKE'S.
Monson, May 24th, 1851. 1f 5

Stoves! Stoves!!

IN consequence of the late fire the subscriber
has removed his place of business to No. 1
Furnace Row directly under the Printing Office,
and is now ready to supply his Patrons with
Stoves, Stove Pipes, Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron
Ware with other articles usually kept in a Stove
Store. Persons in want are respectfully invited
to call. J. S. BAILLY. 4f

JUST received another lot of those handsome
PAINTED LEWIS, and for sale low by
E. B. MILES & CO. 1f 5
Palmer Depot June 14.

Waters' Liquid Hair Dye.
THE BEST in use for the beauty and per-
manency of its color, for the ease with
which it is applied, for its entire freedom from
any thing calculated to injure the texture of
the Hair, and for the quickness of its operation.

All these several excellencies have now been
fully established, having been in extensive use
for the past three years and certified to by the
premium at the State Fair and at the fair of
the American Institute, while in competition with
nearly every other kind made.

Manufactured wholesale and retail by the sub-
scriber, inventor and proprietor at No. 271
River street, Troy, N. Y. E. WATERS.
For sale at the Drug Store of DR. WILLIAM
HOLBROOK, Palmer Depot, Mass. 2m14
July 26th, 1851.

To Persons out of Employment.
American Gift Books for 1852.

TO CLERGYMEN, POSTMASTERS, TEACHERS OF
SABBATH-SCHOOLS, BOOK AGENTS, STUDENTS,
AND HEADS OF FAMILIES.

EMPLOYMENT.
SEARS' AMERICAN PICTORIAL BOOK
ESTABLISHMENT removed to 181 WIL-
LIAM STREET, (near Spruce) New York.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED.
The subscriber publishes a large number of
most valuable books, very popular and of such
a moral and religious influence, that while good
men may safely engage in their circulation, they
will confer a public benefit, and receive a fair
compensation for their labor.

To young men of enterprise and tact, this
business offers an opportunity for profitable em-
ployment seldom to be met with. There is not
a town in the Union where a right honest and
well-disposed person can fail in securing from 50 to
200 volumes, according to the population.

**PICTORIAL DESCRIPTION OF CHINA
AND INDIA,** 600 pp., and THIRILLING
INCIDENTS OF THE WARS OF THE
UNITED STATES, 600 pp. Retail price,
\$2.50 per vol.

Our publications are too numerous to be de-
scribed in an advertising column. The enter-
prise will risk little by sending to the Publisher
\$2.50, for which he will receive samples of the
various works, (at wholesale prices), carefully
boxed, insured, and directed, affording a very
liberal per centage to the Agent, for his trouble.

With these he will soon be able to ascertain the
most saleable, and order accordingly.

We solicit orders from the Trade, Teachers,
and School Committees for Books, to whom we
furnish our own publications, and those of all
the publishers in the country, on the most liberal
terms.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS can procure
subscribers to, and sell "SEARS' PICTORIAL
WORKS," make a handsome profit, and sustain no
loss.

Persons wishing to engage in their sale, will
receive promptly by mail, a circular contain-
ing full particulars with "Drawings to persons
disposed to sell on Agents," together with the
names on which they will be furnished, by ad-
dressing the subscriber, post-paid.

ROBERT SEARS, Publisher,
181 William street New York

A New Enterprise.
THE Subscriber has added to his already ex-
tensive stock a complete assortment of

Children's Clothing.
Boys from 4 to 14 years old can be fitted and
dressed in a few minutes, and at less cost than
what the cloths necessary will cost. Parents
are respectfully invited to examine for them-
selves. T. C. DENECKE. 1f 5
Monson, May 24th, 1851.

Wood and Lumber.
100 CORDS Hard Wood is now offered
for sale at reasonable prices. Also all
kinds of Lumber. Terms Cash! All orders
promptly attended to. A. N. MERRICK. 1f 35
Brimfield, Nov. 30, 1851.

Coffins.
THE Subscriber keeps constantly on hand a
good assortment of Malagaire, Black Wal-
nut, White Wood and Pine Coffins, which he
will furnish with shrouds and plates, if desired,
and will deliver them if wished. J. S. LOOMIS. 1f 29
Palmer, Oct. 19, 1850.

Artificial Teeth.
E. L. CHILDS Dentist, is prepared to fur-
nish Artificial Teeth in partial or whole
sets, of any variety of form and shade, with
or without color d'guise, as the case may require
which will so closely resemble those of nature
as to escape detection.

Being acquainted with all the improvement
that have been made in the insertion of artifi-
cial teeth, he can insert and warrant them in point
of usefulness, beauty, durability, success and
ease to be, at least, equal to those of any other
in the country, and is satisfied to those who use
them. He allows patients to wear sets or parts
of sets of teeth several weeks, and then return
them if they fail to give perfect satisfaction.

He would invite all those who wish the ser-
vices of a Dentist, to call on him, thereby sav-
ing a journey and its expenses to the city.

He has permission to refer to Rev. Thomas
Wilson and Dr. Wm. Holbrook, of this village.
Office opposite McGUIREY'S Block. 21
Palmer Depot, June 21, 1851.

New-England, Willimantic and Palmer R. R. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

COMMENCING WEDNESDAY, JULY 23d, 1851.

Passenger Trains Leave Palmer
For Willimantic, Hartford, Norwich, New-Lon-
don, Stonington, Providence and Newport.
4:30 A. M. Freight train, with passenger car
to Willimantic, connecting there with the first
train for Hartford.

New London, 9 A. M., connecting with steam-
er Chicago for Stonington.
11:20 A. M. After the arrival of the Express
trains pr W. R. R. and stages, connecting at
Willimantic (1 P. M.) to and from Hartford, ar-
riving at New London 2:30 P. M., connecting
with steamer Chicago for Stonington and Provi-
dence, via Stonington R. R.—thence by boat to
Newport the same evening.

2:40 P. M. After the arrival of Trains from
Springfield and Boston, connecting at Willimantic
(4:30) for Hartford, New Haven and New
York; at New London (6) with the evening
boats for New York, at 10 P. M.

Leave New London
For Norwich, Willimantic, Hartford and
Palmer.
7:00 A. M. Connecting at Willimantic (8:30)
with the H. P. & F. R. R., for Hartford and
New York, and at Palmer (10-12) with the
train for Springfield, Albany and Boston.

11:45 A. M. After the arrival of the steam-
er Chicago from Stonington, connecting at
Norwich (12:30) with N. & W. R. R., and al-
so at Willimantic (1:00 P. M.) for Hartford,
New Haven and New York, arriving at Palmer
4:30 P. M.

3:10 P. M. Connecting at Norwich with the
N. & W. R. R. (arriving and departing) at
Willimantic (4:30) for Hartford, New Haven
and New York, and at Palmer (6:00) for Spring-
field, Albany and Boston.

Passengers are requested to purchase
tickets before entering the cars.
Freight Trains Leave New London daily at
5:00 A. M. for Willimantic and places above
mentioned, and arrives at 10:30 A. M. Freight
for stations above Willimantic leaves W. at 1:30
P. M. and arrives at Palmer at 4:30 P. M.

Merchandise forwarded with care and despatch.

Stages
Run from the principal Stations on the line of the
Road to Towns in vicinity
A. G. DARROW, Supl. 1f 14
July 26th, 1851.

American Repository of Inventions
TO MECHANICS, INVENTORS AND MAN-
UFACTURERS

The Vol. of the Scientific American.
MESSRS. MUNN & CO., American and For-
eign Patent Agents, and Publishers of the
Scientific American, respectfully announce to
the public that the first number of volume VII.
of this widely circulated and valuable journal
will issue on the 20th of September.

The new volume with new type, printed
volume will commence with a new and in-
teresting paper on the subject of engraving
the progress of the art and discovery throughout
the world. There is no subject of importance to
the mechanic, inventor, manufacturer and
general reader which is not treated in the most
able manner—the editors contributors and corre-
spondents being men of the highest attainments.
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country.

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Patent Office, an original feature not found in any
other weekly publication.

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Any person who will send us four subscribers
for six months, at our regular rates, shall be
entitled to one copy the same length of time, or we
will furnish—

Ten for six months, \$3; Ten copies for
Twelve Months \$15; Fifteen copies for Twelve
Months \$22; Twenty copies for Twelve Months
\$28.

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subscriptions, or Post Office Stamps taken at
their full value.

The American Art Union.
Incorporated by the Legislature of New York,
for the promotion of the FINE ARTS in the United
States.

This Institution is designed to accomplish a
truly National object by uniting great public
spirits with private gratification, at small individ-
ual expense.

Any person may become a member of this
Institution by paying Five Dollars; in return
for which he receives the Art Union Bulletin,
a magazine of large size, monthly, one or more
large Steel Engravings, five smaller Engravings
and has a chance of drawing a prize of great
value.

For the year 1851, every member will receive
a large Steel Engraving measuring 19 by 21
inches, a celebrated painting of Mexican
scenery. Also, a set of five small prints after the
following paintings: Marion crossing the Pe-
dregal, Mount Washington, view from the valley of
Conway, American Harvesting Scene, Old 70
and Young 40 and Bargaining for a Horse, the
whole set making a splendid Picture Gallery.

These will be continued from year to year, and
when bound will make a choice and valuable
volume.

Subscriptions should be made as soon as prac-
ticable so as to entitle members to early numbers
of the Bulletin, which will be forwarded on
the receipt of the money.

The Honorary Secretaries will give receipts
for subscriptions.
G. M. FISK, Honorary Secretary for Palmer
and vicinity.

Persons calling at the Journal Office can see
a variety of Engravings from the Art Union Pic-
ture Gallery. Palmer, Aug. 26th, 1851. 1f 14

Books, Stationary
AND Fancy Articles, many of the most pop-
ular Magazines, cheap Periodicals, New
York and Stationery, daily and weekly
Newspapers, at Publishers prices.

J. BOWLES.
Store opposite the Depot. 1f 52
Palmer, May 17.

Horse Shoeing.
THE Subscriber has lately had
a new shop fitted up, a few
rods from Main street, North side
the Railroad, where he is pre-
pared to do Horse Shoeing in the best possible
manner. Having had many years experience in
this branch of business, he flatters himself that
he can do work to the satisfaction of all custo-
mers. JAMES GORMLEY. 7 f
Palmer Depot, June 7, 1851.



CONTAINING NO ALCOHOL.

THE best and strongest certified medicine in
the world for the cure of Dyspepsia in all
its forms—such as heartburn, flatulency, habit-
ual costiveness, acidity of the stomach, loss of
appetite, asthina, piles, incipient consumption,
debility arising from protracted fevers, fever and
ague, exposure to heat or cold, old age and dis-
eases arising from imperfect digestion, or a de-
ranged condition of the stomach. It is also an
excellent remedy, and not surpassed by any
medicine in use, for female suffering from uterine
or nervous derangement.

Among the numerous and highly respectable
certificates, we refer to the following:
Prof. A. A. Hayes, M. D. State Assayer.
Fitzhugh House, East Boston.
Jos. C. Dunn, Esq., City Treasurer, Boston.
Hon. Myron Lawrence, Ex-President Mass.
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Hon. L. H. Arnold, formerly Gov. of Rhode
Island, now Member of Congress.
Hon. N. Woodbridge, formerly Gov. of
Michigan, now U. S. Senator.
Hon. J. T. Morehead, formerly Governor of
Kentucky, now U. S. Senator.

Hon. J. F. Simmons, U. S. Senator from
Rhode Island.
Hon. Samuel S. Phelps, U. S. Senator from
Vermont.
Hon. Wm. Upham, U. S. Senator from Ver-
mont.

Hon. Solomon Foote, Member of Congress
from Vermont.
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Pennsylvania.
Hon. M. L. Martin, Delegate in Congress
from Wisconsin Territory.

Gen. A. C. Dodge, Delegate in Congress
from Iowa.
R. P. Stowe, Esq., Clerk in the House of
Representatives.
Geo. W. Jones, Esq., Surveyor General,
Des Moines, Iowa.
John Hoxie, Esq., No. 76 Wall street, New
York.

Many other individuals of the highest res-
pectability can be referred to, who will confirm
all that has been said in favor of this invaluable
medicine.

DR. GEO. B. GREEN, Proprietor, Winthrop
Vt.
REED, BATES & AUSTIN, Wholesale
Druggists, No. 26 Merchants' Row, Boston.
General Agents.

Price \$1 per bottle; six bottles for \$5.

CAUTION.—Each bottle of the OXYGENATED
BITTERS, will have the outside wrapper printed
in English, French and Spanish, with the sig-
nature of Geo. B. Green, Proprietor, upon three
sides of the top of the bottle, with the signature of
Reed, Bates & Austin, who are the sole Gen-
eral Agents, and to whom all orders must be ad-
dressed.

For sale by Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Palmer De-
pot; O. F. Packard & Co., Three Rivers; W.
Packard, Thornbridge; N. F. Rogers & Co.
and T. F. Packard, Monson. 14 ly

Important Announcement.
THE KING OF
PAIN KILLERS
IN A NEW DRESS.

That ONLY sovereign and never failing rem-
edy for SUBDUING PAIN, and curing the
worst Burns, Scalds, Piles, Cuts, Wounds, Bruis-
es, Rheumatism, and all cutaneous and inflam-
matory diseases.

DALLEY'S
Magical Pain Extractor.
In a New Dress and Boxes of much Enlarged
size!

CAUTION.—Counterfeits in the Old Wrap-
pers flood the market! Avoid them as you
would poison!

CAUTION TO DEALERS.—Unscrupulous ven-
ders of counterfeit Extractor, put up the spurious
and deleterious stuff with a free box of
genuine Dalley's salve in each dozen, under a well
initiated hand, and thus offer it to dealers at a reduced price,
the confiding who happen to use the counterfeit and
poisonous stuff pays the penalty of the fraud!

aggravated diseases, and especially defecity result-
ing from severe burns and wounds, and not un-
frequently loss of life itself are the woful conse-
quences! Avoid Fraud.

Buy the Dalley's Salve ONLY in the NEW
DRESS. You avoid the danger attending the
use of counterfeits—are sure of getting the genu-
ine article—and gain near 50 per cent, in quan-
tity of Ointment.

See the new Circulars for 1850.
**MIND!—THE NEW ENVELOPE—THE
LARGE BOXES—AND THE GENUINE
ARTICLE.**

No other Salve but Dalley's can allay the
pain of the worst Burns or Scalds in a few min-
utes, and CURE the wounds WITHOUT SCAR!

Emblems on the new Envelope—The Triangle,
Serpent, Dove, Lion, Sun and Eagle.

CAUTION EXTRA.
Beware of travelling VENDOR who re-
present themselves as my Agents, offering Dalley's
Extractor in the old wrapper at a reduced price,
I solemnly caution the public against such in-
terlopers and their poisonous nostrums. My
ONLY travelling Agents in the New England
States, are M. S. Bent, and I. B. TOWN.

PALMER JOURNAL.

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

VOL. 2.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1851.

NO. 26.

ADVERTISING TERMS.

For one square three weeks One Dollar; for each subsequent insertion Twenty Cents. For half a square two-thirds of the above price. Advertisements inserted among Special Notices, or on the inside all the time are charged at an extra price.

Advertisements inserted until ordered out and charged accordingly.

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Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

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The following persons are authorized to act as Agents in receiving Subscriptions and giving receipts in our name.

Warren, R. Knight; Monson, North Factory, F. S. Smith; Monson, South Factory, L. Broad; Collins's Depot, W. Collins; Wilbraham, D. A. Collins; Bondville, A. R. Murdoch; Postmasters at Thorndike, Three Rivers, Belchertown, Brimfield, Wales, Holland, Monson, Stafford Springs and Stafford Hollow.

Travelers' Directory.

CARS LEAVE PALMER

For Boston, 8.45, A. M., 1.45, 2.25, 9.10, P. M.

New York, 10.44, 11.15, A. M., and 6.14, P. M.

Albany, 11.15, A. M., 8.00, P. M.

The 10.44, A. M., and 2.25, 6.14, 9.10, P. M. trains do not stop at small way stations.

Freight Train with Passenger Car attached leaves for the East at 5.40 A. M.—West at 3.30 P. M.

Cars arrive from New London at 10 A. M., and 6.45 P. M. Leave Palmer for New London at 4.30, 11.20 A. M., and 2.40 P. M.

STAGES

Arrive from Enfield 9.12, from Southbridge, Brimfield, Wales and Holland at 9; from Belchertown at 8.12; from Barre, Hardwick and Ware at 10; from Amherst and Belchertown at 12 A. M.

Leave for Amherst at 12 A. M., for Ware, Hardwick, Barre, Enfield, Belchertown, Brimfield, Southbridge, Wales and Holland at 2.33, 7 A. M.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE WIDOW'S WILL.

BY REV. A. M. SCOTT.

It was a bitter cold night. The snow had been falling in fleecy flights during the greater portion of the day, and the cold was so intense that little business of any kind had been prosecuted by the industrious and enterprising citizens of the village. Night had succeeded day. The snow and sleet were still descending, and the spirit of the storm seemed to howl around the house, and through the fields and orchards and forests, and among the distant mountains.

Mr. Rowland returned from his counting-house at an earlier hour than usual. Supper had been served, and the family had gathered around the sparkling fire. The children had been put to bed in an adjoining apartment, and the infant was sleeping in the cradle under the immediate notice of its mother. Mr. Rowland was reading a newspaper, and as the fitful blast moaned around his commodious dwelling, he would make some remarks relative to the severity of the weather. Mrs. R. was parting the flaxen curls upon the head of the sleeping babe, and occasionally she imprinted the warm kiss of maternal affection upon its ruddy cheek.

Suddenly some one rapped at the door. It was opened, when a little girl of about seven years old was admitted. Her scanty dress was tattered and torn, a ragged quilt was thrown around her shoulders, and a pair of miserable old shoes were upon her feet. She was almost frozen.

"You are the widow Watkin's little daughter?" said Mr. Rowland inquiringly.

The little girl answered in the affirmative, and answered that her Ma was sick, and wished Mr. R. to step over and see her, for she thought she would surely die.

Mr. Rowland owned the place on which the sick woman resided. She was very indigent, and but poorly able to pay the extravagant rent which the unfeeling owner demanded. The property was once her husband's, or rather her own, being the gift of her father on the very day of her wedding. Mr. Watkins was wealthy when a young man, and was educated for the bar, and no one seemed more likely to be successful in his profession. He and Mr. Rowland were early associates. The latter, a few years before the period at which we now find him, had commenced the nefarious traffic in ardent spirits—had grown rich—had induced Watkins to drink—made him drunk, and by degrees a drunkard; and when the poor besotted victim was unable to pay his debts, contracted mostly for rum, but partly by neglecting his professional duties, he, his former associate, his pretended friend, his destroyer, was the first to decree and oppress him.

His horses and oxen were sold by the sheriff, next his household and kitchen furniture were seized, and finally a mortgage was given to Rowland upon the homestead of the drunkard, to secure the

rum dealer in the payment of a pitiful balance in his favor.

This calamity did not check the prodigal career of the inebriate. He still quaffed the liquid poison, and still did the heartless dealer hold out inducements to prevail upon him to sink lower into wretchedness and shame. A few weeks after he was one morning found dead in the street. He had left the grocery at a late hour on the preceding evening, in a state of intoxication. The night was dark and he probably missed his way—fell into a gutter—found himself unable to get out—and, being stupefied with rum—he went to sleep and froze to death.

Rowland in a short time foreclosed the mortgage, and the home of the drunkard's wife became the legal property of the man who had destroyed her peace, and reduced her to beggary and want.

He permitted her to remain on the premises, exacting an extravagant rent. Mental anguish, excessive labor, want of proper nourishment, and exposure, had well nigh worn her out, and she was fast sinking into the grave, where the weary are at rest. No one had been near her; no one seemed to care for her—in fact it was not known even to her nearest neighbors, that she was sick.

Mr. Rowland felt anxious only for his rent, there being at that time a small sum due. And perhaps it is owing to that circumstance that he so readily consented to accompany the little girl to the room of her sick mother. He drew on his overcoat, tied on a woolen comforter round his neck, drew on his gloves, and taking his umbrella, set out through the drifting sleet and snow, and bent his way to the widow's uncomfortable home.

He found her lying on a miserable bed of straw, with her head slightly elevated, the only chair in the house being placed under her pillow. She was pale and ghastly, and evidently near the hour of dissolution. Mr. Rowland being seated on a rude wooden stool, she said, in a feeble but firm tone of voice—

"I have sent for you sir, to pay me a visit, that I may make you the heir to my estate. My estate? I know you are ready to ask what estate I have to bequeath. And well you may ask that. I was once happy. This house was once mine; it was my father's gift—my wedding portion. I had horses and oxen, and cows and sheep, and orchards and meadows. 'Twas you that took away my horses and cows; and orchards and meadows. 'Twas you that made me a beggar, and cast my poor starving babes upon the charities of a pitiless world. I have nothing left but these ragged quilts; them you do not want—yet I have determined to bequeath you my estate. Here, sir, as my last will and testament, I do bequeath to you this bottle of tears. They are tears that I have shed—tears that you have caused. Take this vial; wear it about your vile person; and when hereafter you present the flowing bowl to the lips of a husband and father, remember that you are inheriting another vial of widow's tears."

An hour more, and the poor widow, the widow of a thousand sorrows, the once favored child of fortune, the once lovely and wealthy bride, the once devoted and affectionate young mother, lay cold and senseless in death, and her soul had been summoned to that God who has said, "Vengeance is mine, and I will repay."

AN ALLEGORY.—A miser, being dead, and fairly interred, came to the banks of the river Styx, desiring to be ferried over along with the other ghosts. Charon demanded his fare, and was surprised to see the miser, rather than to pay it, throw himself into the river and swim over to the other side notwithstanding all the clamor and opposition that could be made to him. All Tartarus was in an uproar and each of the judges was meditating upon some punishment suitable to a crime of such dangerous consequences to the revenues.

"Shall he be chained to the rock along with Prometheus or tremble below the precipice in company with the Danaides? or assist Sisyphus in rolling his stone?"

"No," said Minos, "none of these; we must invent some severer punishment: let him be sent back to the earth to see the use his heirs are making with his riches?"

GALLANTRY OF THE FRENCH.

The following paragraphs in reference to the politeness of the French, we find in the editorial correspondence of the Albany Evening Journal:

"We had not been in France twenty minutes before our ideas of French politeness received a shock. Frenchmen permitted ladies to clamber into the 'diligence,' unassisted, and compelled them to occupy the poorest seats when in the cumbersome vehicle. I have never yet met with an American—not even in the wilds of the West—who would not offer a lady the best seat in a stage coach. But a Frenchman does not carry his politeness so far as to discommoded himself for a lady, either in a coach, car or omnibus. They may be polite in a ball-room, but they are not polite in that for which Americans are most celebrated, and which, in my poor opinion, affords the most conclusive evidence not only of true politeness, but of goodness of heart. A nation which has an instinctive veneration for 'God's last, best gift to man,' and which manifests that veneration by the most delicate attentions, on all occasions, cannot be far from the verge of civilization."

I took particular notice of this characteristic of what I had been taught to consider the most polite nation in the world. I have seen a woman stand ten minutes at a railroad office, (jostled on all sides by mustachioed gentlemen,) endeavoring to procure a ticket. No one seemed to feel called upon to make room for her, or to aid her, in any way, to get out of the crowd. I have seen another struggling to get into a car, with a child and a satchel in her arms, surrounded by a score of Frenchmen, who coolly watched her fruitless efforts, but made no proffer of assistance. I have seen others roughly pushed back that a polite Frenchman might first make his exit out of an omnibus; but I did not see any one offer to assist a lady either in her ascent or to descend from any public conveyance. I have seen ladies roughly jostled from the sidewalks on the Boulevards—where, if any where, you might look for politeness—and in crossing from Dover to Ostend, and from Boulogne to Folkestone, I have seen Frenchmen stretched out at full length upon sofas, while ladies could find no place to sit down. But I never saw a Frenchman discommoded himself to oblige a lady. All this may seem apocryphal. And so I would deem it but for the evidence of my own senses. Americans may be ignorant of many of the higher branches of politeness; but if one of the "Universal Nation" should treat women as cavaliers as Frenchmen treat them, there is not a backwoodsman east of the Rocky mountains who would not volunteer to pitch him into the Mississippi.

Nor is this inattention induced by any want of appreciation on the part of the ladies. I never saw gratitude more gracefully expressed than when a venerable Philadelphian, with genuine Yankee promptness, extricated a lady, with a pretty little "responsibility," from a crowd at a railroad station. When he had procured a cab for her, he held her little one until she was seated. She thanked him in French—not a word of which, however, he would have understood, but for her eyes. They were perfectly intelligible. In reply to her thanks, the kind-hearted old gentleman said, "It's all right, my girl; and just what any gentleman would have done." "Anglais?" inquired the little French woman. "Not by a long shot. I'm Yankee all over."

Printers' Proverbs.

Pay thou the printer in the day that thou owest him, that the evil day may be afar off; lest the good man of the law sendeth thee thy bill greeting.

Remember him of the quill, and the devils around him, and when thou vellest thy daughter to a man of her choice, send thou unto him a bountiful slice of the bridal loaf.

Borrow not that for which thy neighbor hath paid, but go and buy for thyself of him who hath to sell.

Thou shalt not read thy neighbor's paper, nor molest him in the peaceful possession of it, lest thou stand condemned in the sight of him who driveth the quill, and thy character be hawked about by poor children. Amen.

"FROM MY MOTHER SIR."

A few days since a case came up in the U. S. District Court in Philadelphia in which the captain of a vessel was charged with some offence on shipboard by his crew. An incident occurred in the hearing of the case which excited a deep feeling in the court and in all present.

A small lad was called to the stand, to testify in the case. He had been a hand on board the barque while at Pernambuco, and was present during the controversy between the captain and crew. The shaggy appearance of his head, and the bronzed character of his face and neck, from exposure to a southern sun, at first sight would seem to indicate carelessness and neglect; but underneath that long and matted hair, the fire of intelligence gleamed from a pair of small and restless eyes, which could not be mistaken. The counsel for the captain, from the extreme youth of the lad, doubted whether he understood the nature of an oath he was about to take, and with a view to test his knowledge, asked leave to interrogate him. This was granted, and the following colloquy took place.

Counsel—"My lad, do you understand the obligation of an oath?"

Boy—"Yes sir, I do."

Counsel—"What is the obligation?"

Boy—"To speak the truth and keep nothing hid."

Counsel—"Where did you learn this, my lad?"

Boy—"From my MOTHER, sir," replied the lad, with a look of pride which showed how much he esteemed the early moral principles implanted in his breast, by her to whom was committed his physical and moral existence.

For a moment there was deep silence in the court room and then, as eye met eye, and face gleamed to face with the recognition of a mother's love and moral principle which had made their fixed impression upon this boy, it seemed as if the spectators would forget the decorum due to the place, and give audible expression to their emotions. The lad was instantly admitted to testify.

Behold the mother's power. Often had evil influence and corrupt example assailed this boy. Time and care and exposure to the battling elements had worn away the linaments of the infant face, and bronzed his once fair exterior, but deeply nestled in his bosom still the lesson of a mother's love, which taught him to reverence and speak the truth.—N. Y. Organ.

A Mountain in Motion.

We find in our German papers an account of a singular catastrophe. About the District of Magyarokarak, in the south-western portion of Transylvania, there are two mountains, Venyikes and Gelesztas. The District lies on a slope of the two mountains, which are from 800 to 1,000 feet high, opposite a kettle-shaped hollow. On the 13th of August, the Gelesztas began to move, and forced the Venyikes, which is about four miles from Magyarokarak, so near to that District that it is now scarcely 20 paces distant and threatens to destroy the whole village. The motion of the mountain continued from midnight on the 13th to noon on the 15th of August, and during this time it occasioned great damage through a space of about one-third of a mile in length and nearly a quarter of a mile in breadth. The fields beneath and around the mountain, which in this place were covered with a harvest of uncommon beauty, were precipitated into the depths, and instead of them huge rocks now rise against the sky. No one would know the place. No one knows where was his own field—the two parts of a plowed field, which were torn asunder, are often found at the distance of two miles from each other, with a bottomless abyss between them. The population of the place, numbering about 380 souls, are encamped with their little property on a mountain lying within the District, and expect the next calamity in a state of great depression. Beneath the torn up mountain, and even on the very spot, water gushes up on every side, and the ground in the vicinity is so cracked that no living creature can approach it.

A brutal teacher whipped a little boy for pressing the hand of a little girl, who sat next to him in school; after which he asked the child, 'why he squeezed the girl's hand?' 'Because, said the little fellow, 'it looked so pretty, I could not help it.' What punishment did the teacher deserve?

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.

The following beautiful extract we copy from an Agricultural Address, recently delivered before the Lewiston County (N. Y.) Agricultural Society, by Caleb Lyon, the poet:

"Permit me," said the speaker, "to call your attention to a subject intimately connected with the comfort of your own home. I would ask in what manner an acre of ground, in the common course of cultivation, can so well be employed as in a garden, or who deserves to have life's path strewn with fruit and flowers more than the farmer? All our vegetables were originally acclimated here, and Homer, who composed his great poem, the Iliad, five hundred years before Cadmus brought letters into Greece, makes Laertes describe, in glowing colors, the bright associations that are clustered about this truest cradle of agriculture. Here it was that Plato discussed, Eve sinned, and Jesus prayed. The Chinese have floating gardens, the Persians hanging gardens, the Arabians fountain gardens, but ours are Household Gardens, and life's happiest moments may be in the memory of the flower plucked from thence to adorn a bridal, or to grace a bier."

* * * Adam was a farmer while yet in paradise, and after his fall was commanded to "earn his bread by the sweat of his brow." Job, the honest, upright and patient, was a farmer, and his stern education has passed into a proverb. Socrates was a farmer, and he wedded to his calling the glory of his immortal philosophy. St. Luke was a farmer, and divides with Prometheus the honor of subjecting the ox for the use of man. Cincinnatus was a farmer, and the noblest Roman of them all. Burns was a farmer, and the muse found him at his plough and filled his soul with poetry. Washington was a farmer, and retired from the highest earthly station to enjoy the quiet of rural life, and to present to the world its sublimest spectacle of human greatness. To these names may be added a host of others who sought peace and repose in the cultivation of their mother earth. The enthusiastic Lafayette, the steadfast Pickering, the scholarly Jefferson, the fiery Randolph—all found an Eldorado of consolation from life's cares and troubles in the green fields and verdant lawns that surrounded their homesteads."

In time of Peace prepare for War.

A young lady of wealthy parentage, a fledgling from one of our fashionable boarding schools, a type of modern elegance, was recently united by the silken tie of matrimony to a gem of a bean. The mamma and papapa on both sides being surrounded by all the concomitants of luxury, and the many agreeable little paraphernalia bespeaking the possession of the "dust," determined to get a fine "establishment" for the young couple, and accordingly, they were "fixed" in a mansion at the west end.

A few days after this, a school companion of our heroine called upon her, and was surprised to find so many servants about the house.

"Why, Mary," said she, "what is the name of sense, have you so many people about you for?"

"Oh!" replied madam, "we haven't any more than we want. There is but one cook, one chambermaid, two house girls, one housekeeper and—a child's nurse. I'm sure there is not too many."

"Ha, ha!" said her friend, "what do you want with a child's nurse? Oh, that is too funny."

"Well, we haven't any immediate use for her, but then, when we were married, Charles said that we would want one, and you know it's not always best to leave things until the last moment."

There are now on exhibition at Rochester, the corpses of a pair of twins, which show a remarkable uniformity, and bear the celebrated Siamese. The two bodies have grown together from the top of the head, at the side down below the chest—have perfect features and limbs, except that there are but three eyes, the third organ appearing in the centre, rather larger than the others, and having double pupils. They were born in Canada, the woman, a native of the Islands of Guernsey, having had several children previously. They lived five hours after birth, one dying some five minutes before the other.

Thanksgiving in New Hampshire occurs on the 27th of November, the same day as in this State.

THE EARTHQUAKE IN SICILY.

Further particulars of the terrible earthquake at Melfi, near Naples, have been received in England. Letters from persons who have visited the spot state that on the table land of Terra di Lavoro, the vibrations of the earthquake lasted 30 seconds. At Monteverde six persons were buried in the ruins of a house, and many others were wounded. The whole district of Bari has suffered for miles around, and scarcely a house is uninjured. The town of Venosa is nearly destroyed; the market place is one heap of ruins.

In more than one place the earth was torn up, and showed ragged fissures, and here also the earthquake assumed its most terrible phenomena, viz: first, a perpendicular action, and then an oscillatory. Rapola is in ruins; the Cathedral no longer exists. Half of the town of Rionero is destroyed, and 120 of the inhabitants are wounded. The village of Baviile has actually disappeared. Here appeared large fissures partially filled up with houses. A man who escaped said that for a moment it appeared as if he was tossed about in the air, the earth appeared as if it were endowed with a breathing power, and then came a shaking to and fro. Excavations for dead bodies had commenced here.

At Melfi, however, the chief destruction ensued. The cathedral is down, as are the churches, colleges, the military depot, and 163 houses; 198 are in a falling state, and 180 are pronounced dangerous. The official reports state that 857 dead bodies have been already dug up, and the excavations are but commenced. Six hundred are wounded. Sixty-five boys of the College of Melfi are supposed to have perished. The calamity took place when most of the inhabitants were sleeping, as is the custom after dinner.

At the village of Arcoli thirty-two houses have fallen in. It is thought that the number of killed and wounded will reach 3,000. Melfi is the site of an old volcano. On the 24th ult., Vesuvius threw out boiling water, and smoke issued from the crater.

Fit for a Lawyer.

An old lady walked into a lawyer's office lately, when the following conversation took place—

Lady—"Squire, I called to see if you would like to take this boy and make a lawyer of him."

Lawyer—"The boy appears rather young, madam. How old is he?"

Lady—"Seven years, sir."

Lawyer—"He is too young—decidedly too young. Have you no boys older?"

Lady—"Oh yes, sir, I have several: but we have concluded to make farmers of the others. I told my man I thought this little fellow would make a first-rate lawyer, and so I called to see if you would take him."

Lawyer—"No madam; he is too young yet, to commence the study of the profession. But why do you think this boy any better calculated for a lawyer than your other sons?"

Lady—"Why, you see, sir, he is just seven years old to-day; when he was only five, he'd lie like a law; when he got to be six, he was sassy and impudent as any critter could be; and now he'll steal everything he can lay his hands on."

DISCOVERY OF THE ORIGINAL MANUSCRIPT OF THE ACTS OF THE APOSTLES.—A Greek savant M. Limonidis pretends to have discovered in the different convents in his country, the archives of which he has been collecting, the place where the original of the Acts of the Apostles is hid. It is according to his account, in the small island of Antigonis, situated at the entrance of the Sea of Marmora. M. Limonidis has demanded from the Porte, through the Sardinian minister, an authorization to make a speedy research in that spot, in the presence of the learned men of Constantinople. He particularly wished to have some geologists with him, in order to be the better able to prove that the earth has not been moved for ages in the spot which he points out. It is said that the Greek patriarch, fearing that such an important discovery might lead to fresh seisms in the church, has besought the Porte to refuse the authorization asked for. It is, however, thought that it will be granted; and that the search will commence immediately.—Galignani's Messenger.

A just man should account nothing more precious than his word, nothing more venerable than his faith, and nothing more sacred than his promise.

SATURDAY, OCT. 18, 1851.

Democratic Nominations.

For Governor,
GEORGE S. BOUTWELL;
For Lieut. Governor,
HENRY W. CUSHMAN.

Whig Nominations.

For Governor,
ROBERT C. WINTHROP;
For Lieut. Governor,
GEORGE GRENNELL.

Free Soil Nominations.

For Governor,
JOHN G. PALFREY;
For Lieut. Governor,
AMASA WALKER.

End of the World's Exhibition.

On Saturday last the great Exhibition of the industry of all nations was closed to the public, and on Wednesday the premiums awarded to Exhibitors was to have been declared, and the Exhibition therewith brought to an end. The articles on exhibition, will, of course, be immediately repacked and sent home to their respective owners. The Crystal Palace is to be removed from Hyde Park in order to restore the original drive and promenade ground to the citizens of London, but it is thought that it will be set up again—perhaps in the United States as early as 1852. The premiums awarded at this Exhibition are all bronze medals. There are two kinds, the Jury and the Council medals; the first are awarded by the Jurors to the articles of decided merit, the second are awarded by the Presidents of the several Juries on the recommendation of those Juries. Of the Council medals only 169 have been awarded. Of this number Great Britain has received 79, Germany 12, Austria 4, Belgium 2, Tuscany 2, Spain 1, France 56, United States 5, Russia 2, Switzerland 2, Holland 1, Rome 1, Turkey 1. The five obtained by citizens of the United States are awarded as follows:

To C. H. McCormick, Chicago, Illinois, for his *Virginia Reaper*. To David Dick, Meadville, Western Pennsylvania, for his *Anti-Friction Press*. To Charles Goodenow, New-Haven, Conn., for his *India Rubber fabric*. To W. Bond and Son, Boston, Mass., for an *Electric Clock*. To Guel Borden, Texas, for his *Mist-Bell*.

Of the Jury medals, about 2000 are awarded, one hundred of which will probably fall to the lot of citizens of the United States. Horace Greeley, who was on the Committee for Hardware, says that to his knowledge the following awards have been made:

To Day and Newell, New York, (represented by A. C. Hobbs), for their *Paralytic Bank Lock*. To W. Adams and Co. Boston, for their *Combination Bank Lock*. To McGregor and Lee, Cincinnati, for their *Improved Bank Lock*. To G. A. Arrowsmith, New York, for *Jennings's Perforation Lock*. To Charles Howard, New York, for his *Improved Bell Telegraph*. To Cornelius and Co., Philadelphia, for a *Bronze Chandelier*. To Silas C. Herring, New York, for his *Salamander Safe*. To Chilson, Richardson and Co., Boston, for *Furnace and Stoves*.

It may be well to ask, now the Great Exhibition has closed, what will be the effect of the voluntarily Exposition of the Industry of all nations. The reply is at once suggested. It has been the means of comparing the art, inventions, workmanship and ingenuity of every civilized nation on the globe; it has given a stimulus to ingenuity which will more fully illustrate its capacities at the next great World's Fair, if another one should ever be held; it has not only opened at one glance, to the view of the mechanical and scientific world the peculiar features and powers of individual minds, but it has served to unite, in bonds of unity, the members of the great family of nations on the earth. Each will in future emulate the superior qualities and avoid the faults of the other, the great benefits of which will be felt for a long succession of ages.

A Big Move.—We announced a week or two since that the Hotel and other buildings of E. A. Fuller, at the place formerly known as the Wilbraham station; would probably follow the example of the Depot and move to the Indian Orchard Junction. This move was fully accomplished last Sunday as it being necessary to do it Sunday so as not to interfere with the regular trains. The Hotel, a large two story building with its chimneys standing, and all the furniture &c. was removed without injury. The time occupied was only nine minutes after it was placed upon the cars—distance 1 1/2 miles. The Store belonging to Mr. Fuller was also moved the same day. The present location of the buildings is very pleasant and we doubt not will prove more beneficial to the proprietor than when at the old stand.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.—The Democrats of Hampden Co., held a Convention at Springfield last Wednesday for the purpose of nominating Senators. Calvin Torrey of Palmer was called to the chair and on balloting for a candidate for Senator from the eastern part of the county he was nominated, receiving 37 out of 56 votes. It was then agreed not to nominate the second Senator at that time, but wait till after the Free Soil Convention on Thursday.

There are in Los Angeles County, California, one hundred and four vineyards containing 400,000 vines.

Events of the Week.

The weather has cooled off considerably since last week, and the prospect now is that Old Winter is close upon our heels. There will undoubtedly be some fine weather yet, but the nipping frosts, chilling winds and black, lazy sky all indicate the departure of warm weather for this year.

Details of the great wreck off Prince Edward's Island come to us with increased painfulness. The loss of life and property by the gale is terrific.

There has been another very severe gale on Lake Erie, which has proved fatal to the two masts and a seaman on the brig Chicago.

The news from Mexico, via New Orleans, is exciting and important. The insurgents, or Liberator, as they are respectively called, have not received a check. They have taken the town of Reynosa and some fine pieces.

The organization of political parties is nearly completed and stump orators have commenced inflicting their detestable speeches upon the people. The November election is fast approaching and but a short time is left for the hungry office hounds to bark and bay at political moonshine.

From the Old World we have news by the Atlantic to a late date. Her Majesty and Prince Albert were still in Scotland, receiving the attentions of Highlanders and Lowlanders.

The Felix, with Sir John Ross, from the Polar Expedition, arrived at Lochryan on the 25th ult. The gallant Admiral was in his usual spirits, but his health appeared to have suffered. At a meeting of the Arctic officers, Sir Edward Parry, Sir James Ross, and Capt. Beechey, the opinion was arrived at, that Sir John Franklin has taken the passage to the northwest out of Wellington Channel. It was also concluded that the season is too far advanced to send out a steamer this year.

His Excellency, Mr. Lawrence, was, at last accounts, travelling with great celerity in Ireland. He was everywhere received in the kindest and most hospitable manner. A special train of cars, and a special carriage and four were placed at his disposal to convey him to Cork. At Cork he was received by the authorities of the town, and at a public meeting he was presented with an address, to which he replied in a very handsome manner.

The U. S. frigate Mississippi, with the illustrious Kossuth, and fifty-seven of his expatriated countrymen, arrived at Marseilles on the 23d ult., and is reported as having sailed for America.

The political news by this arrival is of but very little importance.

A FEMALE MURDERER ACQUITTED.—Margaret Garrety, an Irish girl has been on trial in New Jersey for the murder of her seducer, Edward Drinn, the particulars of which we gave at the time of the murder. It was proved that she killed him, herself admitting it, but it was also proved that his cruelty towards her produced temporary insanity, at which time she stabbed her seducer to the heart. Drinn had pledged to marry her, but after seducing her, deserted and reproached her, and married another. In a fit of desperation she sought revenge and found it. The jury after being out 40 hours returned a verdict of not guilty. No one, will doubt that she was clearly guilty of murder, yet few will question the justice of the decision. She was liberated from prison on Tuesday and was cheered by crowds as she passed through the street.

THE SWEETS AND STINGS OF LIFE.—At a late Agricultural meeting in New Hampshire, the editors in the State were the Committee on Honey, it being thought that they were the most competent judges of sweet things. A correspondent writing from the meeting says: "If some of the contributors do not lose as much in honey as they gain in premiums why, then I will acknowledge that I have been deceived in the character of the Committee."

POWDER MILL EXPLOSION.—The powder mill of Messrs. Hazard & Co., in the town of Canton, about two miles north of Collinsville, was destroyed by an explosion about one o'clock Tuesday morning. There was no one in the mill at the time, the watchman being stationed in the watch house, a short distance. The mill contained about 150 pounds of powder, a much smaller quantity than was usually on hand. No lives were lost, but a general "awakening" took place within a mile or two.

The people of Boston are beginning already to reap the fruits of the late facilities furnished to the trade of Canada with that city. One firm in Milk street, we are told by the Boston Courier, last month sold domestic woolen goods for the Canada trade, to the amount of fifty-two thousand dollars, forty thousand of which was to parties that had never before visited the Boston market.

Bayard Taylor, now traveling in Europe, has seen in Warwick Castle a revolutionary musket, made precisely like Colt's Revolvers, which is two hundred years old. Surely "there is nothing new under the Sun."

Sevall Short of New London, has invented a sash into which glass may be set without putty and in less than half the time taken to set them in the old way.

Mice may be expelled from drawers and cupboards most effectively, by placing fresh pieces of the elderbush within. The odor of the elder is intolerable to the animal.

THE COMING STORM.—The New York

Manager says: "It seems to be the confident expectation of men of all parties and in all countries, that a revolutionary storm, more fierce than any of its predecessors, is inevitable in Europe in 1852. Lord John Russell, in defending his 'Ecclesiastical Titles Bill,' took occasion, in connection with that subject, to denounce, emphatically, 'the European policy' that had made it necessary, as 'a great papal and absolutist conspiracy against civil and religious liberty.' Judging from passing events, we are inclined to believe that his view is a correct one; though so far as the papal power is concerned, it is probable that the church is being used by the absolutist powers for their own purposes. Austria has thrown off the mask. The young emperor (at the instigation of his aunt, the Archduchess Sophia, and Prince Metternich) has proclaimed that henceforth his ministers are responsible to him alone—that in fact his will is the supreme law. This is Russian policy throughout, and the proclamation has been received by the conservative classes of the empire with a sudden indignation more alarming than the fierce denunciations of the ultra-radical party. In Prussia the case is little better. The king has reinstated the old provincial diets, the elections in which are a mere form, as none but the government nominees can be returned. In Naples, despotism has been regenerated into brutal tyranny; in Rome, ecclesiastical and military tyranny are combined; in fact, over two-thirds of Europe the seeds of revolution are being sown by tyrants, and who can doubt that in good time they must bring forth abundant fruit? Here will be an excellent field—for better than Cuba—in which our chivalrous Hotspurs can display their valor and win glorious laurels."

THE CHRISTIANA TRAGEDY.—A correspondent of the New York Tribune, in West Chester, Penn., writes to that paper as follows:

"The Christiana tragedy has awakened the deepest feeling of hostility to the fugitive law in this region. The sympathies of many are of course on the side of the slaveholder and his friends, but the majority of the people cannot help feeling that the fugitives, in resisting their pursuers, acted upon principles which the American people generally held sacred as a part of their birth-right. They may regret the spilling of human blood—they may even think it not the best policy for fugitives to array themselves in violent hostility against a government which has the power to crush them—but they are slow to equiditate men for fighting when the alternate is Liberty or Slavery for themselves and their posterity. There is no doubt that the efforts to enforce the law are doing more to insure its ultimate destruction than all the abolitionists of the land can accomplish. The arrest and imprisonment upon the charge of treason of peaceable and unoffending citizens, whose only offense is their avowed hostility to, and their refusal to obey, a law which requires them to trample upon every dictate of humanity and justice, has aroused the indignation of multitudes who have taken no part in the anti-slavery agitation, and the tide of that indignation is growing stronger day by day."

COPPER IN WISCONSIN.—A vein of copper ore has been discovered in Bad Axe, Wisconsin, on the farm of Mr. Smith. The owner has already taken out some sixty thousand pounds of ore, mixed with native mineral, valued at sixty dollars the thousand, and by "drifting ahead" in the crevice between the rocks, has found the vein to be of great value. Report assigns it a thickness of seven feet, and a depth as yet unexplored.

A REMARKABLE REVELATION.—Joseph A. Woodward publishes in the Charleston papers a letter, in which he asserts that John C. Calhoun, in his last hours, made known to several of his friends his despair of preserving the Federal Government, as well as his conviction that resistance to the then pending measures of the North, if they should be carried out, would be the duty of the South, and of each single State of the South, even if no more than one could be found willing to act.

THE LATEST POETICAL BLENDER.—A poem upon the "Greek Slave" was recently published in the Providence Journal, in which the compositor made the author speak of maiden angels, instead of unsexed angels. The compositor perhaps called to mind the Scripture assertion that in the abode of the angels, "they neither marry nor are given in marriage."

EX-GOVERNOR SEABROOKE, of South Carolina, was recently severely injured by the upsetting of his carriage near Pendleton, S. C. He received several wounds on his forehead, especially a deep one over the right eye, and several bruises on the top of his head and parts of his body, which rendered him incapable for about two hours. He is recovering from his injuries.

AN ERROR.—It was stated, last week, that the expense of building the Andover and Belchertown Railroad through Three Rivers would be sixty thousand dollars greater than it would be to build it about half a mile east of the village. The reader will please substitute six thousand for sixty thousand and the paragraph will be correct.

RADDOCK OF THE NEW LONDON STAR has a leader concerning a large Peach that has been presented him. It measures eleven inches in circumference and weighs twelve ounces.

For the Journal.

Since the author of "Wonders of Ignorance" has set himself up as teacher of natural philosophy, and has not honesty enough to acknowledge a fault, but continues to misrepresent my statements, it is not worth the trouble to reply to his articles. In the first place he charged the author of the "Wonders of Philosophy" with stating that the light of the Sun was heat; in the second place that the nearness of the earth to the Sun was the cause of the coldness of winter, neither of which statements have ever been made by "Delver," and none but a person void of a knowledge of grammatical sense, with a skull as thick as a horseblock, would have put such a construction upon the ideas advanced in No. 4 of the series of articles under the above head. Having thus manufactured statements, he has been laboring with long extracts from other authors to prove them false, not having sense enough to discern his own ludicrous position. In his second article he complained of suffering from an "attack" from "Delver & Co." not considering that his own gratuitous article had called forth a defence of previous statements. Notwithstanding "Palmer" has been charged with willfully—perhaps in his simplicity it may be called foolishly—perverting and misrepresenting statements in No. 4 of the "Wonders of Philosophy," he makes no apologies, but continues on in his usual pompous manner making statements and then endeavoring to prove them false. Of the "three fundamental errors" which he charges "Delver" with committing, two of them have been shown to be the fruits of his own imagination or ignorance, and the third which he stigmatizes as "too absurd to admit of an argument," probably appears so to him because he knows of no argument to refute it. It appears, therefore, that all his long articles of borrowed opinions—for he has evidently none of his own—are labor lost, and that he has fully verified the prediction in "Delver's" first reply—that he would "not only show that he is thoroughly versed in the 'wonders of ignorance,' but that he is himself a 'wonderful ignoramus'."

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.—William K. Palmer has been convicted of the murder of his brother, in the town of Manunkagot, Sullivan county, N. Y., on the 15th of May last, and sentenced to be hung on the 20th of November next. The evidence was entirely circumstantial. The prisoner had been heard to make threats against the deceased; the body was found in the woods with a tree lying across it, so as to indicate death from that cause; but upon examination a lacerated wound was discovered in the breast. The lacerated wound was in possession of the accused, and the wadding extracted from the wound was found to be part of the Albany Evening Journal of April 19, 1851. It was washed and could be read. A loaded gun, belonging to the prisoner, was discharged next day, and found to contain a wadding which was part of the Evening Journal of the same date. The jury thought the presumption of guilt from these circumstances was irresistible.

SIR JOHN FRANKLIN AND THE CLAIRVOYANT.—The *Evening's Herald* calls attention to the following singular circumstance connected with the search for Sir John Franklin:

"On the 17th of February last a clairvoyant, whose revelations are given in Dr. Gregory's late work, stated that Capt. Austin was at that moment in lat. 95 deg. 45 min. west, which corresponds exactly with the actual position of the place where he is now found to have passed the winter. According to her statement, Sir John Franklin was at the same time in lat. 101 deg. 45 min. or about 400 miles to the westward; he had been previously relieved, and a third ship was then frozen up along with his two."

MAINE LAW TOO LATE.—Mr. J. H. W. Hawkins writes to Mr. Marsh, of the *Temperance Union*, from Waterville, Maine:—"The authorities here have poured out 120 gallons of rum, which had been deposited for safe keeping in the cellar of the Alms-house. They took it out in front of the building and as soon as it began to run, a woman, an inmate of the Alms-house, cried with a loud voice. If that had been done thirty years ago, my husband would not have died a drunkard, and I, with my six children, would not now have been here."

NEW YORK STEAM FLEET.—On Saturday afternoon, seven steamships sailed from the port of New York, viz: Baltic for Liverpool, Empire City for Havana, Florida for Savannah, Southern for Charleston, Roanoke for Norfolk, City of Richmond for Richmond, Glasgow (propeller) for Glasgow.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—As Mike Dun and Mr. Deavy and wife, were riding in a wagon down a hill, between West Brookfield and Ware, the horse fell and threw them all out. Mrs. D. was killed, Dun had his arm broken in three places.

The map of France, which was begun in 1817, is not yet finished. It is to contain 258 sheets, of which 119 are already published. There yet remains five years' work in surveying, and nine years' work in engraving to be done. The total cost will exceed £400,000 sterling. Up to this time, 2249 staff officers have been employed in the work.

The last tidings had of Sir John Franklin were contained in his letters written on the 10th and 12th of July, 1845, in Baffin's Bay, off the west coast of Greenland. In one of them, addressed to a Col. Sabine, he says, "I hope my dear wife and daughter will not be over-anxious, if we should not return by the time fixed upon; and I must beg of you to give them the benefit of your advice and experience when that arrives, for you know well, that even after the second winter, with success in our object we should wish to try some other channel, if the state of provisions and the health of the crews justify it."

Further particulars of the Storm and Marine Disasters on the coast Nova Scotia. The latest Telegraphic dispatches from Pictou and letters from the scenes of the late fearful storm in the Gulf of St. Lawrence and along the coast of Prince Edward's Island, state that the whole shore is strewn with the wrecks of vessels, and the dead bodies of their crews.

At the village of Cavendish, (Prince Edward's Island), the bodies of twelve persons had floated ashore.

The body of a man with a boy lashed to his back, came ashore at Restico.

There is reason to believe that over one hundred bodies have already floated to the beach.

Between three and four hundred sail of American and Provincial fishing and other vessels succeeded in getting safely into harbor just before or during the gale.

The schooner Florence, of Gloucester; Oceana, of Hingham; Lake, of Colchester; and Hannah Branch, of Newburyport, arrived at Pictou subsequent to the storm, to repair damages. One and all give the most dismal accounts of the storm.

Additional vessels ashore: Golden Gate, of Kennebec; Fores, of Newburyport; Triumph, of Cape Elizabeth. A vessel grounded to the westward of Calcut, and immediately after went to pieces. All on board perished. Sixty barrels of flour and some dry goods floated ashore from the wreck. Two vessels were sunk near Stanhope—names unknown. Crews, doubtless, all perished. Five of the crew of the schooner Harriet, of Castine, were saved—six lost. The schooner Franklin Dexter, of Dennis, lost her crew of ten men. Subsequently five persons perfectly naked, were picked off her sides.

On Saturday last, Richard Walkley Jr., of Springfield, stabbed his father with a bread knife, while at dinner, and immediately left the house, but was found in a short time, in a stupid state with his throat cut. Both parties are still alive. The son was excited by liquor when he committed the horrid deed.

P. S. The Republican says that Richard Walkley Jr., who attempted suicide after the murderous assault upon his father has recovered sufficiently to be taken to jail, were he now remains under charge of assault with intent to kill. The father, an old gentleman of 73 to 80, continues in a favorable condition, giving much encouragement of recovery.

Defied in the Maine Liquor Law.—At the trial of some liquor cases in Gotham, Me., last week, several indictments were quashed by a defect in the provisions of the law. The respondents in most of the other cases were conveniently absent from town, and consequently quick work was made of the docket.

The Springfield Republican publishes another birth—a son to one of its editors. We are glad to learn that the editors of this paper are doing such good business. Most editors are too poor to turn their attention to populating the earth.

Mr. Wm. Rodney was shot by Joseph Pratt in Pawtucket (North Providence) on Friday evening. Pratt suspected, or says he suspected that Rodney was about stealing his chickens, and hid wait for him intending to shoot him. The unfortunate man received the charge in his back and died in five hours.

A young man named Hushbrouck was killed at Columbus, Michigan, a few days ago while engaged in "horning" a newly married pair. The bride's father shot him in the head.

Preparations are making at New York to receive Kossuth in splendid style. A gentleman in New York city has subscribed \$1,000 towards a fund of \$100,000 to be presented to him on his arrival.

The Methodist Missionary Society have resolved to send to the Pacific ten additional missionaries to labor in California and Oregon.

A new paper has been started at Port Oxford, Oregon, called *The Weekly Bugle*. We trust it will make music in the villages of Oregon.

Policeman Meehan, of New York, killed an Irishman last week while defending himself from an attack with a knife.

SENTECE FOR ARSON.—J. Conklin, who has been convicted at Utica, as the ring-leader of a band of incendiaries, of arson in February last, has been sentenced to be hung on the 21st of November. Other parties, some of them said to be men of property, are yet to be tried for similar offences.

A venerable and worthy man by the name of Joel Davison, was killed in Danielsonville, Conn., on Wednesday, by the falling of some stones upon his head, while he was excavating a well.

Galena papers propose that the name Dakota be given to the new Territory of twenty millions of acres recently acquired from the Sioux; and may yet be the name of one of the States of the Union.

Mrs. Nichols, of Boston, lost her trunk on the 13th ult., while crossing the Isthmus. She intrusted it to the care of a native to carry to her hotel, instead of which it is supposed he found his way to the woods.

The election in Ohio has gone for the Democrats.

A potato weighing two and a quarter pounds has been dug in Westfield.

WONDERS OF CRITICISM No. 3.—Mr. Edi-

tor: The irritability of mind that has always been observed to accompany superior genius, and intellectual powers of a high order, may, perhaps, be admitted as an excuse for the strain of invective in which "Palmer" delights to indulge, and the scornful epithets with which he profusely garbishes his communications. To assign the real motive for his misconstruction and misrepresentation of his opponent's arguments and statements, would be impolite, but his assumption of superiority, and contemptuous manner of regarding every thing that does not emanate from himself or quadrate with his own preconceived opinions can be ascribed only to his incorrigible vanity.

He has, however, in his last, descended somewhat from his lofty position and condescended to consult his books (to which he is more hoiden than to his brains for any thing he knows on the subject) for opinions to support a theory of the Sun's rays, which he seems to imagine has never been doubted or called in question till now, but let him read (one among many others) Poinsson's opinion, a name to which he will not have the hardihood to impute either ignorance or stupidity.

"The atmosphere as we ascend grows colder. The source from which the atmosphere derives its heat is NOT THE SUN, but the solid earth. The solar rays passing through the air as they pass through glass, and all transparent bodies, without communicating much of their heat. These heating rays are absorbed by the dark and rugged surface of the earth. From this the layer of air next to it derives its warmth, and hence the further from the earth the air is taken, the colder it is found to be. Hence, even under the glare of a tropical Sun, there exists an elevation where the temperature never rises above 32°, the melting point of ice; above that height all is eternal snow" &c.

The above is in accordance with the quotations formerly made from Herschell, that "heat is produced by the Sun's rays only when they act on a suitable medium, or when radiated and reflected by suitable surfaces," also, "if the solar rays themselves conveyed all the heat we find on this globe, it ought to be the hottest where their course is least interrupted." Will "Palmer" have the audacity to say that Herschell and Poinsson "evidently know little of the subject" because they differ from his old-fashioned notions of the Sun being a burning body. All that was contended for by "Cronelagel" is established by the above quotations, namely that "the question is an open one."

As the subject will not likely be reverted to, let "Palmer" for his edification, and to guide him in future, read a few short quotations illustrative of the unassuming manner in which the really learned communicate the results of their scientific researches: "Light, Heat and Electricity are called impalpable agents, because we have never been able to collect and weigh them; of their real nature it must be remembered we know nothing."—*Silvianus*. "Of the real nature of Light we know nothing."—*Ibidem*. "All our knowledge of Heat is confined to its effects. We are ignorant of the real nature of Heat as we are of Light."—*Ibidem*. "Of the true nature of Electricity nothing is positively known."—*Kane*. Examples might be multiplied *ad infinitum*, but these will suffice. Compare these acknowledgements made by really scientific men with the dictatorial assumptions delivered by the pseudo-philosopher "Palmer" and judge which is most worthy of attention. As regards his "moonshine" theory, he was asked "if the Moon's rays possessed all the properties of the Sun's" and in his last he calls this query an assertion. He introduced the *lunatic* portion himself, and let him make the best of it. He may ring his interminable chorus on "Ignorance," "Stupidity," "Absurdity" &c. till all "creation's doom."

"Tis like a tale Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, Signifying nothing."

BEARDS.—Mr. Andrew Jackson Davis comes out in *The Hartford Times* in favor of men's wearing their beards. He says the hairs of the beard are intimations or continuations of nerves; those of the hand coating and membrane of the eye are connected with the beard on the upper lip and when that is shaved off the nerves are exposed to injury; some diseases of the eye he attributes to shaving. In women, these nerves instead of terminating in the upper lip are buried in the cheeks, and have much to do in controlling the phenomenon of blushing. Bronchitis and malades of the lungs are produced by shaving off the beard on the chin. Mr. Davis also argues that mustaches are no obstacle in the way of eating, or any other function in which the lips are employed.

A FATAL JEST.—A young lady in one of the seminaries of New York indulged in the pleasure of frightening a school mate, by appearing before her in the solemn dress of the grave. So perfect was the deception, so terrible the shock, that the frightened young lady fell senseless to the floor, and has not yet recovered her reason. It is feared that she is a novice for life.

DISCOVERY OF COAL.—A new coal field has been discovered in North Carolina on the Cape Fear and Deep Rivers, and is now being opened by a company of northern capitalists, who have recently purchased it. There are three kinds of coal found—bituminous, semi-bituminous and anthracite—all of excellent quality.

The London Chronicle learns that the result of the meeting of the Arctic officers, at the alacrity, was a unanimous expression that Franklin had taken the passage to the Northwest of Wellington Channel, and that he must be sought for by the same route.

A French paper speaks of a gentleman who has gone largely into the monkey trade. He has just returned to Medeah after a long hunt in which he had taken, by an ingenious proceeding, of his own invention, from 250 to 300 monkeys of all ages and sexes, with which he is about embarking for France.

POETRY.

Women's Rights.

BY MISS P. LAFLETT.

It is her right to watch beside
The bed of sickness and of pain,
And when the heart almost despairs,
To whisper words of health again.
Her right to make the hearthstone glad,
With gentle words and cheerful smile;
And when man is care oppressed,
His weary spirit to beguile.

It is her right to train her sons
So they may Senate chambers grace—
Thus, is she with more honor crown'd
Than if herself had filled the place.

It is her right to be admir'd
By every generous manly heart,
When, with true dignity and grace,
She acts the part of a woman's part.

She hath a dearer right than this:
To be in one true heart's desire—
And, though the world may all be kind,
Will cherish still and still be kind.

And there is yet a higher right
Which also is to woman given;
To teach the infant mind
Those truths divine which came from heav'n.

What would she more than to perform
On earth, life's holiest, sweetest task?
When you a perfect woman find,
No other right than these she asks.

You and I.

In other years, when first we met,
How swift the hours flow by,
When in the evening's shade we sat
Together you and I.

And oft we wandered by the stream,
Which ran so sweetly by;
Or sang within the old oak hall,
Together, you and I.

We little thought what storms would cross
Our summer's glorious sky,
When we were sitting 'neath the elm
Together, you and I.

Days, weeks and months and years have pass'd,
Still, I can scarce tell why;
But we are changed—yes! both are chang'd
Together, you and I.

Yet we with pleasure ever meet
And brightly beams our eye,
When we recall the hours we've spent
Together, you and I.

Thus may we gladly meet,
When those we love are nigh,
And spend the sunny hours of life,
Together, you and I.

But then at length when we shall part
And breathe the last "good bye,"
Let not vain sorrow cloud the past
Of either you or I.

Never Give Up.

Who are our rich men?—our distinguished men?—our most useful men? Those who have been cast down, but not destroyed—who when the breeze of adversity swept away their joys, sought new standards—pushed on—looked up and become what you behold them now. A glorious sentence and worthy to be inspired—never give up. Men are not made—they make themselves. A steady perseverance—a determination never to sink, though millions were hanged about their neck—is the true doctrine. It is this that has made the wilderness to blossom—that has given wings to the ocean, filled valleys, levelled mountains, and built up great cities of the world. Who then is a fool, and yields smirking before the blast? Who is a suckling, and covers before a cloud? Is it you, young man, strong and healthy as you are?—Shame—shame on you. You are big enough to possess an iron heart and to break down mountains at a blow. Up, and let this be the day of your redemption. Resolve to be a fool no longer—even if you are obliged to stand a red hot iron upon your brow—never give up.

Evening.

There are two periods in the life of man in which the evening hour is peculiarly interesting—in youth and in old age. In youth, we love it for its mellow moonlight, its million of stars, its rich and shooting shades, its still serenity; and those who can commune with our loves, or twine the wreaths of friendship, while there is none to bear us witness but the heavens and the spirits that hold their endless Sabbath there—or look into the deep bosom of creation, spread abroad like a canopy above us and look and listen till we can almost see and hear the wavings and melting songs of other worlds.

To youth evening is delightful; it accords with the flow of his light spirits, the fervor of his fancy, and the softness of heart. Evening is, also, the delight of virtuous age; it seems an emblem of the tranquil close of busy life—serene, placid and mild, with the impress of its Creator stamped upon it, it spreads its quiet wings over the grave, and seems to promise that all shall be peace beyond it.

COURTING.—Here is a specimen of the good old-fashioned mode of courting, as it was done in Connecticut. Deacon Marvin, a large land holder and most exemplary man, accomplished his in this business-like way.

Having one day mounted his horse, with a sheepskin for a saddle, he rode in front of the house where Betty Lee lived, and without dismounting, requested Betty to come to him. On coming, he told her that the Lord had sent him to marry her. Betty replied—"The Lord's will be done."

A calculation has been made by some curious person who has nothing better to do, that if every article in the Crystal Palace were to be examined for three minutes, it would occupy twenty-six years to examine all.

"I do not wish to say anything against the individual in question," said a very polite gentleman, "but I would merely remark in the language of the poet, that to him, 'truth is strange, stranger than fiction.'"

At the last term of the Henry Circuit Court, Ky., a jury rendered a verdict of \$10,000 against Mastron Roberts, for slandering a young lady of Shelby county.

Every oyster that is swallowed, as it is taken from the shell, has a heart pulsating about thirty-seven times a minute.

More pleasing than the dew-drops that sparkle upon roses, are the tears that pity gathers upon the cheek of beauty.

Those who would go to heaven when they die, must begin their heaven while they live.

Applications have been recently made for the pardon of Geo. Miller, now in prison for forging notes against the late Mr. Belknap, the railroad contractor, but without success.

The Washington Republic, in the course of an article defending the President's course in the Cuban affair, censures Mr. Owen, Consul at Havana, for his "inaction and seeming indifference."

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOB PRINTING.

EVERY variety of Book, Job and Card Printing executed promptly and on reasonable terms at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

Handbills, Waybills, Ball Tickets, Circulars, Business and Pamphlets, Visiting Cards, done in the best manner at short notice. A general assortment of Cards and fancy paper always on hand.

T. C. DENECKE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Monson, May, 1851. 4tf

F. T. WALLACE,
COUNSELLOR & ATTORNEY.

All business entrusted to him will be conducted with promptness and care. Particular attention paid to collecting.

Palmer, April 6, 1850. 1tf

C. TORREY,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Office Building next door east the Nassau-way House.

N. L. WAIT,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 5, McGUIRE'S BLOCK.

All work done with despatch and in the best manner.

Palmer, May 24th, 1851.

S. W. CONE,
DEALER IN
Foreign & Domestic Marble,
WARE, MASS.

Tombs, and Monuments of all descriptions constantly on hand or made to order.

All orders promptly attended to.

N. SMITH & SONS,
Palmer Depot Mass.

HAVE constantly on hand and are manufacturing Private Coaches, Carriages and Buggies, of the latest and most approved styles, of the best materials and workmanship, which will be sold as low as can be bought elsewhere.

N. B. Orders from abroad promptly attended to.

Palmer, Jan. 18, 1851. 42tf

SHAVING SALOON.

Hair Cutting and Shaving, Shampooing and Curling in the latest style. Razors honed at short notice by

J. J. LISBON.
No. 3, Hall & Valentine's block.

Palmer, Sept. 21, 1850.

Cuff Pins.

THE Subscriber has just received a lot of beautiful Cuff Pins—pretty ornaments for any lady. Call and see them.

F. O. BROOKS.
Palmer August 2. 13tf

WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS.

THE Publisher of the Journal having procured new materials for executing Wedding and Visiting Cards would invite those who may wish for such articles to give him a call. A good assortment of Cards generally on hand.

Book Binding.

ALL kinds of Books, Magazines, &c., Books, in the best possible manner and on reasonable terms at this Office.

Black Cherries.

Wanted the Subscriber, 500 bushels Black Cherries for which the highest price will be paid either in goods or cash.

A. P. CHAPMAN.
Palmer, Aug. 22d 18tf

Pork, Lard & Fish.

OF all kinds constantly on hand and for sale by

A. P. CHAPMAN.
Palmer, Aug. 16, 1851. 17tf

Just Received.

ANOTHER lot of Ladies Shoes, Boots, and Gaiters, new Styles; Gents' thin and thick Boots, also a good assortment of Misses and Children's Shoes. Opposite the Depot, Sign of the big Black Stoga Boot.

J. BOWLES.
Palmer, Sept. 13. 21tf

Silver Spoons.

AND other Silver ware in great variety for sale low by

F. O. BROOKS.
Palmer, May 31, 1851. 6tf

Important to those in want of Boots and Shoes.

THE Subscriber is now fully prepared to make to order the newest kind of Boots and Shoes at short notice. He has employed the best workmen in town and intends making the best of work.

Turning shoes for Cash and Cash only. Call at the office of the Stoga, not the French Boot. I keep my French Boots in my shop.

C. HITCHCOCK.
Palmer, June 25, 1851. 10tf

How to drive off the Blues.

WALK into T. C. DENECKE'S store, buy a New Suit of Clothes, and the way he manages to fit and give satisfaction, will drive away the hardest kind of Blues.

A few more of those much admired Tweeds just received at T. C. DENECKE'S.

Monson, May 24th, 1851. 1tf

Stoves! Stoves!!

IN consequence of the late fire the subscriber has removed his place of business to No. 1 Furnace Row directly under the Printing Office, and is now ready to supply his Patrons with Stoves, Stove Pipe, Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware with other articles usually kept in a Stove Store. Persons in want are respectfully invited to call.

J. S. BAILEY.
Palmer, May 7, 1851. 4tf

JUST received another lot of those handsome PRINTED LAMPS, and for sale low by

E. B. MILES & CO.
Palmer Depot June 14. 1tf

Waters' Liquid Hair Dye.

THE BEST in use for the beauty and permanency of its color, for the ease with which it is applied, for its entire freedom from anything calculated to injure the texture of the Hair, and for the quickness of its operation. All these several excellencies have now been fully established, having been in extensive use for the past 3 years and certified to by the first premium at the State Fair and at the fair of the American Institute, while in competition with nearly every other kind made.

Manufactured wholesale and retail by the subscriber, the inventor and proprietor at No. 271 River street, Troy, N. Y. E. WATERS.

For sale at the Drug Store of DR. WILLIAM HOLBROOK, Palmer Depot, Mass.

July 26th, 1851. 2m14

To Persons out of Employment.

American Gift Books for 1852.

TO CLERGYMEN, POSTMASTERS, TEACHERS OF SABBATH-SCHOOLS, BOOK AGENTS, STUDENTS, AND HEADS OF FAMILIES.

EMPLOYMENT.

SEARS' AMERICAN PICTORIAL BOOK ESTABLISHMENT removed to 121 WILLIAM STREET, (near Spruce) New York.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED.

The subscriber publishes a large number of most valuable books, very popular and of such a moral and religious influence, that while good men may safely engage in their circulation they will confer a public benefit, and receive a fair compensation for their labor.

To young men of enterprise and tact, this business offers an opportunity for profitable employment seldom to be met with. There is not a town in the Union where a right honest and well-disposed person can fail in selling from 50 to 200 volumes, according to the population.

JUST PUBLISHED.

"PICTORIAL DESCRIPTION OF CHINA AND INDIA," 600 pp., and "THRILLING INCIDENTS OF THE WARS OF THE UNITED STATES," 600 pp. Retail price, \$2.50 per volume.

Our publications are too numerous to be described in an advertisement.

Any person wishing to embark in the enterprise, will risk little by sending to the Publisher \$25, for which he will receive samples of the various works, of wholesale price, each boxed, insured, and directed, affording a very liberal per centage to the Agent for his trouble.

With these he will soon be able to ascertain the most saleable, and order accordingly.

We solicit orders from the Trade, Teachers, and School Committees for Books, to whom we furnish our own publications, and those of all the publishers in the country, on the most liberal terms.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS can procure subscribers to, and sell "SEARS' PICTORIAL WORKS," make a handsome profit, and sustain no loss.

Persons wishing to engage in their sale, will receive promptly by mail, a circular containing full particulars with "DIRECTIONS TO PERSONS DISPOSED TO ACT AS AGENTS," together with the terms on which they will be furnished, by addressing the subscriber, post-paid.

ROBERT SEARS, Publisher, 121 William Street New York

A New Enterprise.

THE Subscriber has added to his already extensive stock a complete assortment of

Children's Clothing.

Boys from 4 to 14 years old can be fitted and dressed in a few minutes, and at less cost than what the clothes necessary will cost. Parents are respectfully invited to examine for themselves.

T. C. DENECKE.
Monson, May 24th, 1851. 1tf

Wood and Lumber.

100 CORDS Hard Wood is now offered for sale at reasonable prices. Also a large stock of Lumber. Terms Cash. All orders promptly attended to.

A. N. MERRICK.
Brimfield, Nov. 30, 1851. 1tf

Coffins.

THE Subscriber keeps constantly on hand a good assortment of Mahogany, Black Walnut, White Wood and Pine Coffins, which he will furnish with shrouds and plates, if desired, and will deliver them if wished.

J. S. LOOMIS.
Palmer, Oct. 19, 1850. 1tf

Artificial Teeth.

E. L. CHILDS Dentist, is prepared to furnish Artificial Teeth in partial or whole sets, of any variety of form and shade, with or without colored gums, as the case may require which will so closely resemble those of nature as to escape detection.

Being acquainted with all the improvements that have been made in the insertion of artificial teeth, he can insert and warrant them in point of usefulness, beauty, durability, success and ease to be, at least, equal to those of any others in the country, and satisfactory to those who use them. He allows patients to wear sets or parts of sets of teeth several weeks, and then return them if they fail to give perfect satisfaction.

He would invite all those who wish the services of a Dentist, to call on him, thereby saving a journey and his expenses to the city. He has permission to refer to Rev. Thomas Wilson and Dr. Wm. Holbrook, of this village. Office opposite McGilvray's Block. Palmer Depot, June 21, 1851. 9tf

New-London, Willimantic and Palmer R. R. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

COMMENCING WEDNESDAY, JULY 23d, 1851.

Passenger Trains Leave Palmer

For Willimantic, Hartford, Norwich, New-London, Stonington, Providence and Newburgh.

4.40 A. M. Freight train, with passenger car to Willimantic, connecting there with the first train for Hartford. Leaving freight, arrives at New-London, 9 A. M., connecting with steamer Chippewee for Stonington.

11.20 A. M. After the arrival of the Express train at New-London, 11 P. M., to and from Hartford, arriving at New-London 2.30 P. M., connecting with steamer Chippewee for Stonington and Providence, via Stonington R. R.—thence by boat to Newport the same evening.

2.40 P. M. After the arrival of Trains from Springfield and Boston, connecting at Willimantic (4.30) for Hartford, New Haven and New York; at New-London (6) with the evening boats for New York, at 10 P. M.

Leave New-London

For Norwich, Willimantic, Hartford and Palmer.

7.00 A. M. Connecting at Willimantic (7.30) with H. P. & F. R. R., for Hartford and New York, and at Palmer (10-12) with Western R. R. for Springfield, Albany and Boston.

11.45 A. M. After the arrival of the steamer Chippewee from Stonington, connecting at Norwich (1.30), with N. & W. R. R., and at Willimantic (4.00 P. M.) for Hartford, New Haven and New York, arriving at Palmer 4.30 P. M.

3.10 P. M. Connecting at Norwich with the N. & W. R. R. (arriving and departing) at Willimantic (4.30), for Hartford, New Haven and New York, and at Palmer (6.00) for Springfield, Albany and Boston.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars.

Freight Train leaves New-London daily at 5.00 A. M. for Willimantic and places above. Returning leaves Willimantic for New-London at 8.30, and arrives at 10.30 A. M. Freight for stations above Willimantic leaves W. at 1.30 P. M., and arrives at Palmer at 4.30 P. M. Merchandise forwarded with care and despatch.

Stages

Run from the principal Stations on the line of the Road to Towns in vicinity.

A. G. DARROW, Supt. 14

American Repository of Inventions TO MECHANICS, INVENTORS AND MANUFACTURERS

7th Vol. of the Scientific American.

MESSRS. MUNN & CO., American and Foreign Patent Attorneys and Publishers of the Scientific American, respectfully announce to the public that the first number of volume VII. of this widely circulated and valuable journal will issue on the 20th of September.

The new volume will commence with new type, printed upon paper of a heavier texture than that used in the preceding volumes. It is the intention of the publishers to illustrate it more fully by introducing representations of prominent events connected with the advancement of science; besides furnishing the usual amount of engravings of new inventions. It is published weekly from the first of January to the end of the year a splendid volume of over four hundred pages, with a copious index, and from five to six hundred engravings, together with a vast amount of practical information concerning the progress of invention and discovery throughout the world. There is no subject of importance to the mechanic, inventor, manufacturer and general reader which is not treated in the most able manner—the editors contributors and correspondents being men of the highest attainments. It is in fact the leading scientific journal of the country.

The inventor will find in it a weekly list of American Patent Claims reported from the Patent Office, an original feature not found in any other weekly publication.

Terms.—Two dollars a year, one dollar for six months.

All Letters must be post-paid, and directed to "Munn & Co., Publishers of the Scientific American, 123 Fulton Street, New York."

Advertisements for Clipping:

Any person who will send us four subscribers for one month, at our regular rates, shall be entitled to one copy the same length of time, or we will furnish—

Ten for six months, \$3; Ten copies for Twelve Months \$15; Fifteen copies for Twelve Months \$22; Twenty copies for Twelve Months \$28.

Southern and Western money taken at par for subscriptions, or Post Office Stamps taken at their full value.

The American Art Union,

Incorporated by the Legislature of New York, for the promotion of the FINE ARTS in the United States.

This Institution is designed to accomplish a truly national object by uniting great, good and private gratification, at small individual expense.

Any person may become a member of this Institution by paying Five Dollars; in return for which he receives the Art Union Bulletin, a magazine of large size, monthly, one or more large Steel Engravings, five smaller Engravings and has a chance of drawing a prize of great value.

For the year 1851, every member will receive a large Steel Engraving measuring 19 by 21 inches, and a colored painting of Mexican News. Also, a set of five small prints after the following paintings: Marion crossing the Pedee, Mount Washington, view from the valley of Conway, American Harvesting Scenery, Old 70 and Young 46 and Bargaining for a Horse, the whole set making a splendid Picture Gallery.

These will be continued from year to year, and when bound will make a choice and valuable volume.

Subscriptions should be made as soon as practicable so as to entitle members early numbers of the Bulletin, which will be forwarded on the receipt of the money.

The Honorary Secretaries will give receipts for subscriptions.

G. M. FISK, Honorary Secretary for Palmer and vicinity.

Persons calling at the Journal Office can see a variety of Engravings from the Art Union Picture Gallery.

H. D. DALLEY.
Palmer, Aug. 26th, 1851. 14

Books, Stationary

AND Fancy Articles, many of the most popular and cheap, cheap Periodicals, Boston New York and Springfield daily and weekly Newspapers, at Publishers prices.

J. BOWLES.
Store opposite the Depot. 14

Horse Shoeing.

THE Subscriber has lately had a new shop fitted up, a few rods from Main street, North side the Rail Road, where he is prepared to do Horse Shoeing in the best possible manner. Having had many years experience in this branch of business, he flatters himself that he can do work to the satisfaction of all customers.

JAMES GORMLEY.
Palmer Depot, June 7, 1851. 7tf



CONTAINING NO ALCOHOL.

THE best and strongest certified medicine in the world for the cure of Dyspepsia in all its forms—such as headache, heartburn, habitual costiveness, acidity of the stomach, loss of appetite, asthmalgia, indigestion, consumption, debility arising from protracted fevers, fever and ague, exposure to heat or cold, old age and diseases arising from imperfect digestion, or a deranged condition of the stomach. It is also an excellent remedy, and not surpassed by any medicine in use, for females suffering from uterine or nervous derangement.

Among the numerous and highly respectable certificates, we refer to the following:

Prof. A. A. Hayes, M. D. State Assayer.

Fitzhugh Homer, Esq., Boston.

Jas. C. Dunn, Esq., City Treasurer, Boston.

Hon. Myron Lawrence, Ex-President Mass. Senate.

Hon. L. H. Arnold, formerly Gov. of Rhode Island, now Member of Congress.

Hon. Wm. Woodbridge, formerly Gov. of Michigan, now U. S. Senator.

Hon. J. T. Morehead, formerly Governor of Kentucky, now U. S. Senator.

Hon. J. F. Simmons, U. S. Senator from Rhode Island.

Hon. Samuel S. Phelps, U. S. Senator from Vermont.

Hon. Wm. Upham, U. S. Senator from Vermont.

Hon. Solomon Foote, Member of Congress from Pennsylvania.

Hon. H. D. Foster, Member of Congress from Wisconsin Territory.

Gen. A. C. Dodge, Delegate in Congress from Iowa.

R. P. Stowe, Esq., Clerk in the House of Representatives.

C. C. Trowbridge, Esq., Detroit, Michigan.

Geo. W. Jones, Esq., Surveyor General, Dequoy, Iowa.

John Hoxie, Esq., No. 76 Wall street, New York.

Many other individuals of the highest respectability can be referred to, who will confirm all that has been said in favor of this invaluable medicine.

DR. GEO. B. GREEN, Proprietor, Winsor Vt.

REED, BATES & AUSTIN, Wholesale Druggists, No. 26 Merchants' Row, Boston.

General Agents.

Price \$1 per bottle; six bottles for \$5.

Cautions.—Each bottle of the OXYGENATED BITTERS, will have the outside wrapper printed in English, French and Spanish, with the signatures of Geo. B. Green, Proprietor, upon three sides, and in addition, a finely engraved label upon top of the bottle, with the signature of Reed, Bates & Austin, who are the sole General Agents, and to whom all orders must be addressed.

For sale by Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Palmer Depot; O. F. Packard & Co., Three Rivers; W. N. Packard, Thornbridge; N. F. Rogers & Co. and T. F. Packard, Monson.

THE PALMER JOURNAL.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY
GORDEN M. FISK.

OFFICE CORNER OF MAIN AND THORNDIKE STS.

TERMS.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. A discount of Twenty-five Cents will be made to those who pay in advance.

Single Copies for sale at the office of publication.

All Letters to meet with attention must be Post Paid.

Communications of News &c. should always be accompanied with a responsible name.

Agents for the Journal.
The following persons are authorized to act as Agents in receiving Subscriptions and giving receipts in our name.

Warren, R. Knight; Monson, North Factory, F. S. Smith; Monson, South Factory, L. Bread; Collins's Depot, W. Collins; Wilbraham, D. A. Calkins; Bondville, A. R. Murdock; Postmasters at Thorndike, Three Rivers, Belchertown, Brimfield, Wales, Holland, Monson, Stafford Springs and Stafford Hollow.

Travelers' Directory.

CARS LEAVE PALMER.

For Boston, 8.45, A. M., 1.40, 2.25, 9.10, P. M.
"New York, 10.44, 11.15, A. M., and 6.14, P. M.
"Albany, 11.15, A. M., 8.00, P. M.
"The 10.44, A. M., and 2.25, 6.14, 9.10, P. M. trains do not stop at small way stations.

Freight Train with Passenger Car attached leaves for the East at 5.40 A. M.—West at 3.30 P. M.

Cars arrive from New London at 10 A. M. and 6.45 P. M. Leave Palmer for New London at 4.30, 11.30 A. M., and 2.40 P. M.

STAGES.

Arrive from Enfield 9.1-2, from Southbridge, Brimfield, Wales and Holland at 9; from Belchertown at 8.1-2; from Barre, Hardwick and Ware at 10; from Amherst and Belchertown at 12 A. M.

Leave for Amherst at 12 A. M., for Ware, Hardwick, Barre, Enfield, Belchertown, Brimfield, Southbridge, Wales and Holland at 2.33, P. M.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE SULTAN AND THE ARAB'S WIFE.

AN ALLEGORY.

The fondness of the Orientals for allegory is well known. One of the most curious instances of it is found in an Arabian poet, who narrates a suit which was pleaded on both sides and judged under an allegorical veil, and which seemed an enigma to those who were not in the secret. The following account of it is abridged from the "Melanges de Literature Orientale" of M. de Cardonne.

A Sultan, beholding a beautiful woman from his terrace, fell violently in love with her. Wishing to inform her himself of the sentiments with which she had inspired him, he imposed upon her husband, Feiroux, a commission to be executed immediately. As soon as he was gone, the Sultan found means to penetrate to the apartment of the beautiful Chemsennissa (a name signifying the sun of woman). The lady seeing him enter, and divining his intentions, said to him—

"The lion would think himself degraded by eating the leavings of the wolf; and this king of animals disdains to slake his thirst in the stream which the dog defiles with his impure mouth." The Sultan comprehending that he had nothing to hope, retired in such confusion as to forget one of his slippers.

Feiroux had set off with such haste, that he had omitted to take with him the order written by the Sultan; and returning to get it a moment after the latter had departed, perceived his slipper. His jealousy was excited to the highest pitch; but he dissembled it through fear of the Sultan, and resolved to repudiate Chemsennissa. He induced her, accordingly, under a plausible pretext, to go and pass some days with her father, and gave her a hundred pieces of gold. She obeyed; but sometime having elapsed without the appearance of Feiroux, she became alarmed, and communicated her fears to her brothers. They repaired together to the Vizier, to learn the reason of his absence. He replied, without entering into any explanations, that the dowry which had been agreed upon having been paid to Chemsennissa, there were no further questions to be asked. The case was then brought before the tribunal of justice.

The Sultan was in the habit of being present at trials, in order to restrain the Cadi. The brothers of Chemsennissa spoke thus:—"My lord, we leased to Feiroux a delicious garden, a terrestrial paradise; we consigned it to him, surrounded by lofty walls and filled with the finest trees, adorned with flowers and loaded with fruit. He now wishes to give us back this garden, deprived of everything that rendered it delicious when he received it from us.

The Cadi having commanded Feiroux to assign his reasons, he said—"It is unwillingly that I renounce the enjoyment of this spot, which was dear to me;

but one day, whilst walking in one of its paths, I perceived the traces of a lion; fear seized upon my soul, and I preferred abandoning the garden to that terrible animal, to exposing myself to his rage.

The Sultan who easily understood the enigma, anticipating the Cadi, said to Feiroux—"Return into thy garden, Feiroux; thou hast nothing to fear. It is true that the lion has placed his foot in it, but he has touched none of the fruit; and he left it overcome with shame and confusion; there never was a more beautiful garden, nor one, at the same time, better guarded and secure from danger."

Feiroux took back Chemsennissa, and loved her still more ardently when he discovered the difficult trial to which her virtues had been exposed without succumbing.

The Way to get along in the World.

There is a certain set of people in this world, who seem to think the Creator had no end in view in the exercise of his creative power, than their especial accommodation. Every body and every thing must give way to their fancies. Without the smallest comprehension of justice, they act as though the sole purpose of their existence was to trample upon others, and then let off torrents of indignation if the oppressed dare murmur at their lot.

Such people designate but two classes in the world—those who are to perform services—and those who are to be benefited by that performance. They, of course, belong to the latter class, and regard as a matter of right, every thing which is done for them—whereas, any such thing as a decent regard for that which is done for them, is never entertained.

To these people, let us give a few words of advice. Always act in a contemptuous manner. If you receive a favor, manifest your scorn at him who bestows it. If in its bestowment, he did all he was able, reproach him because he did not do more. Annoy all your acquaintances because you cannot mould them into automatons to give expression to your will. Depend upon it, you will have a good time, in such a course, or we are no judges of human nature.

If this course don't succeed, we can show you how to increase your happiness. Suspect that everybody means to maltreat you. If there be any thing done which you can construe into a personal insult, be sure so to construe it. Be overbearing, unjust, tyrannical towards others, and demand kindness and consideration in return. You will, in this way, probably get all you desire and a great deal more. Your friends will be extremely attached to you, and your presence will be sought for with avidity. You will be the ornament of every assembly, and the delight of every social circle. If you want to make yourself still more agreeable, assume that you have a right to your own way in every thing, and absolutely deny any rights to the rest of mankind. When you have practised this a little while, you will have little trouble from the rest of mankind; for they will leave you in quiet possession of your personal independence to lord it over those whom you can make your suppliant slaves. After a while these slaves will throw off the yoke, and at last, like Robinson Crusoe, you may be "monarch of all you survey," but your domain will be as limited as his and even a man Friday will remain to dispute your sovereignty.

Printing Presses, Pulpits and Women.

These are the three great levers that govern the movements of the world. Without them the bottom would fall out, society would become chaos again. The press makes the people patriotic, the pulpit religious, but "woman answereth all things." There would be no going to church if there were no girls there, neither would there be any going to war were the soldiers to meet with no applause but from the mauselines. Without the sunshine shed by woman, the rosebuds of affection never would blow, nor the flower of eloquence germinate; in short, she is the steam engine of delight and the great motive power of love, valor and civilization.

Poverty is like a pauper; look it steadily in the face, and it will turn from you.

HINDOO JUGGLERS.

One of the men taking a large earthen vessel with a capacious mouth, filled it with water, and turned it upside down, when all the water flowed out; but the moment it was placed upwards, it became almost full. He then emptied it, allowing any one to inspect it who chose; this being done he desired one of the party to fill it. His request was obeyed. Still when he reversed the jar not a drop of water flowed, and upon turning it, to our astonishment it was empty. These and similar deceptions were several times repeated; and so skillfully were they managed that although any of us that chose were allowed to upset the vessel when full which we did many times, no water was to be seen, and yet no appearance of any having escaped. I examined the jar when empty, but detected nothing which would lead to the discovery of the mystery. I was allowed to retain and fill it myself, still, upon taking it up, all was void within; so that how the water had disappeared, and where it had been conveyed, were problems that none of us were able to expound. The vessel employed by the juggler on this occasion was the common earthen ware of this country, very roughly made; and in order to convince us that it had not been especially constructed for the purpose of aiding his clever deceptions, he permitted it to be broken in our presence. The fragments were then handed round for the inspection of his highness and the party present with him.

The next thing done was still more extraordinary; a large basket was produced, in which was put a lean, Parish slut. After the lapse of about a minute, the basket was removed, and she appeared with a litter of several puppies. These were again covered, and upon raising the magic basket, a magic goat was presented to our view. This was succeeded by a pig in full vigor of existence, but which, after being covered for the usual time, appeared with his throat cut. It was, however, shortly restored to life under the mysterious shake of the wicker covering. What rendered these sudden changes so extraordinary, was, that no one stood near the basket but the juggler, who raised and covered the animals with it. When he concluded his exploits there was nothing to be seen under it, and what became of the different animals which in this singular deception, was a question that puzzled all.

A man now took a small bag of brass balls, which he threw one by one into the open air, to the number of thirty-five. None of them appeared to return. When he had discharged the last there was a pause for at least a minute. He then made a variety of motions with his hands, and at the same time grunting forth a sort of barbarous chant. In a few seconds the balls were seen to fall, one by one, until the whole of them were placed in the bag; this was repeated at least half a dozen times. No one was allowed to come near him while this interesting jugglery was being performed.

A gaunt looking Hindoo then stepped forward and declared he would swallow a snake; opening a box, he produced a Cobra di Capello, not less than five feet long, and as big as an infant's wrist. He stood apart, at some distance from us and like his predecessors, would not allow any one to approach him, so that the deception appeared no longer equivocal. He then, as it appeared to us, took the snake, and putting the tail in his mouth, gradually lowered it into his stomach, until nothing but the head appeared to project between his lips, when, with a sudden gulp, he seemed to complete the disgusting process of deglutition, and to secure the odious reptile within his body. After the expiration of a few seconds, he opened his mouth, and gradually drew forth the snake, which he replaced in the box.

The next thing that engaged our attention was a feat of dexterity altogether astonishing. An elderly woman the upper part of whose body was entirely uncovered, presented herself to the spectators, and taking a bamboo, twenty feet

high, placed it upright upon a flat, and then, without any support, climbed to the top of it with surprising agility. Having done this, she stood upon one leg on the point of the bamboo, balancing it all the while. Round her waist she had a girdle, to which was fastened an iron socket. Springing from her upright position on the bamboo, she threw herself horizontally forward, with such exact precision, that the top of the pole entered the socket of her iron zone, and in this position she spun herself round with a velocity that made me giddy to look at her, the bamboo appearing all the while as if supported by some preternatural agency. She turned her legs backwards until her heels touched her shoulders, and grasping her ankles in her hands continued her rotation so rapidly, that the outline of her body was lost to the eye, and she looked like a revolving ball. Having performed other feats equally extraordinary, she slid down the elastic shaft, and raising it in the air, balanced it on her hip, and finally projected it to a distance from her without applying her hands.

The next performer spread upon the ground a cloth about the size of a sheet. After a while it seemed gradually raised; upon taking it up, there appeared three pine apples growing under it, which were cut and presented to the spectators. This is considered a common jugglery, and yet it is inexplicable.—*Travels in Hindostan.*

CULTIVATION OF COTTON IN AFRICA.

A correspondent of the Boston Atlas gives an account of some experiments, made by the English, in raising Cotton in Western Africa; the result of their attempts in the East being unsuccessful, and English manufacturers being desirous to be independent of the United States for their supply. A Mr. Swinton made a communication to the Manchester Chamber of Commerce relating his experience in the matter; and he also exhibited samples of the Cotton that had been raised from seed furnished by him to some of the natives. Some of this was pronounced to be equal in quality to fair Orleans Cotton; and it was thought that if it could be procured in sufficient quantity, it would be found a valuable acquisition. The cost of raising it was stated to be very trifling, wages not exceeding a shilling a day. An English missionary is said to have raised over 2000 pounds the first year from native Cotton. The specimens exhibited were raised near the frontiers of Liberia, about eighty miles from the coast, where several farms have been devoted to the cultivation of Cotton. Considerable interest is manifested in the subject and natives are to be sent out to be instructed in the best mode of cultivating this crop. It is expected that this will have the effect to put an end to the Slave trade, or, at least, to diminish it to a considerable extent.

The joys of Friendship.

We sometimes meet with men who seem to think that any indulgence in an affectionate feeling is weakness. They will return from a journey, and greet their families with a distant dignity, and move among their children with the cold and lofty splendor of an iceberg, surrounded by its broken fragments. There is hardly a more unnatural sight on earth than one of those families without a heart. A father had better extinguish a boy's eyes than take away his heart. Who that has experienced the joys of friendship, and values sympathy and affection, would not rather lose all that is beautiful in nature's scenery, than be robbed of the hidden treasures of his heart?

Cherish, then, your heart's best affections. Indulge in the warm and gushing emotions of filial, parental and fraternal love. Think it not a weakness. God is love, Love God, everybody and everything that is lovely. Teach your children to love the rose, the Robin—to love their parents—to love their God. Let it be the studied object of their domestic culture to give them warm hearts, ardent affections. Bind your whole family together by these strong cords. You cannot make them too strong.—Religion is love-love to God, and love to man.

Etymologists find out queer things at times. The word "Boo" yet used to frighten children, is the name of a fierce barbarian. General, who lived B. C., 60 and who was so feared that his name became an exclamation to excite terror.

Napoleon in Battle.

FROM LAMARTINE'S HISTORY OF THE RESTORATION.

At the first rumor of the Emperor's return to Champagne, the Austrian army, as if seized with panic at a single name, had retreated by every road from the walls of Paris, as far as Troyes and Dijon. The Emperor of Austria, fearful of being surrounded, even in the midst of his troops, took refuge at Dijon. Alexander and the King of Prussia had got beyond Troyes. These sovereigns, magnifying the danger by the memory of so many former defeats, and fearful of a snare in the very heart of France, which had fallen on with such apparent facility into their hands, agreed to send to their respective plenipotentiaries, at the Congress of Chatillon, on the most pressing instructions to effect a peace. Had the Emperor had timely notice of these terrors, he could have signed a peace on a European basis, at the moment that his own empire was fading beneath his feet; but he was ignorant of these terrors. Alarmed on his own part at the masses crowding down upon him, he retreated towards Aroissur Aube, where he unexpectedly came in contact with the arm of Schwarzenburg. A sanguinary battle ensued, unexpectedly by both generals, between the French and Austrians. Napoleon fought at hazard, without any other plan than the necessity of fighting, and the resolution to conquer or die. He renewed in this action the miracles of bravery and sang froid of Lodi and Rivoli; and the young soldiers blushed at the idea of deserting a chief who hazarded his own life with such invincible courage. He was repeatedly seen spurring his horse to a gallop against the enemy's cannon, and re-appearing as if in accessible to death, after the smoke had evaporated. A live shell having fallen in front of one of a young battalion, which recoiled and wavered in expectation of the explosion, Napoleon, to re-assure them, spurred his charger toward the instrument of destruction, made him smell the burning match, waited unshaken for the explosion, and was blown up. Rolling in the dust with his mutilated steed, and with a wound, amidst the plaudits of his soldiers, he calmly demanded another horse, and continued to brave the grape shot, and to fly into the thickest of the battle. His guard at length arrived, and restored the fortune of the day.

Civility.

A gentleman who has filled the highest municipal office in one of our cities, owed his elevation chiefly to a single act of kindness. A traveller, on a hot summer's day, wanted some water for his horse, and perceiving a well near the roadside, turned his horse up towards it. Just then a lad appeared, to whom the stranger addressed himself, saying:—"My young friend, will you do me the favor to draw a bucket of water for my horse, as I find it rather difficult to get off on."

The lad promptly seized the bucket, and soon brought a supply of water. Pleased with the cheerful temper and courteous manner of the youth, the traveller inquired his name; and so deep was the impression made on his mind, that the name of the lad and the place of his residence were remembered by him until several years afterwards, when the traveller had occasion for a clerk. He sent for the young man, and gave him a respectable and profitable place, from which he rose to the chief magistracy of a city.

Intellectual Precocity.

It once happened that an anxious mother asked Mrs. Barbauld at what age she should begin to teach her child to read. "I should much prefer that a child should not be able to read before five years of age," was the reply. "Why have you written books for children of three?" "Because if young mammals will be over busy, they had better teach in a good way than a bad one." I have known eleven precocious children at three years, dunces at twelve, and dunces at six, particularly clever at sixteen. One of the most popular authoresses of the present day could not read when she was seven.—Her mother was rather uncomfortable about it, but said as everybody did learn with opportunity, she supposed her child would at last. By eighteen, this apparently slow genius paid the heavy debts of her father from profits of her first work, and before thirty had published thirty volumes.

ADVERTISING TERMS.

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JOB PRINTING

Of every description neatly and punctually executed at this Office. Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

STANZAS.

I saw thee in the morn of life,
With eye of radiant beam,
And all the loveliness that decks
An angel's dream—
Basking in the sunny smile
Of hope's young natal day,
And wreathing flowers from every bed
That strewed the way.

I saw thee—years had passed away,
But still the look was there
That in the morn of life I saw;
Save lines of care—
Which had their furrows traced
Around thy lofty brow,
The smile that lit thy glowing cheek,
Livelier than now!

I saw thee—but thy beauty gone!
Around thy tier
Stood unsmiling friends, that shod
The falling tear.
They laid thee in the silent grave—
Heavily the sod
Closed over thee—then left thee
To thy God!

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING.

The Ancients had two opinions respecting the cause of thunder; some of them assigned it to inflamed exhalations rending the clouds wherein they are confined; others ascribed it to the higher and condensed clouds falling suddenly on a lower stratum with such force as expelled the intermediate air, which vigorously expanding itself, in order to occupy its former space, put all the exterior air in commotion and produced the reiterated claps we call thunder. The latter of these opinions was held by Aristotle and Anaxiagoras, the former by Leucippus, and partly by Democritus and Seneca. Chrysippus taught that lightning was the result of clouds being set on fire by violent winds, that dashed them against one another.

Among the moderns it is supposed that the air or atmosphere is not of one uniform electrical state, from the bottom to the top of it, but rather composed of succession of positive and negative strata; the mixing suddenly of one stratum of these with the other is thought to occasion thunder and lightning; or rather the rush together of a positive and negative character. Others affirm that the sudden combination of oxygen and hydrogen gas in the higher regions of the air occasioned by an electrical discharge into them, when mixed, but not combined, occasioned thunder and lightning, and the combination of the gases, water, or the heavy showers that accompany the phenomenon. The rattling noise we hear is owing to the sound being excited among clouds hanging over one another, between the arches of which agitated air regularly passes; it also partly depends upon the reverberations from neighboring objects.

Girls, why don't you go into the open air and warm sunshine, and add vigor to your frames? Take early morning exercise—loose your corset strings, and run up hill on a wager and down again for fun. Roam in the fields, climb the fences, leap the ditches, and go home with an excellent appetite. Liberty thus exercised and enjoyed will render you healthful, blooming and beautiful—as lovely as the Greeks and prolific as Demeter.

A married gentleman, every time he met the father of his wife, complained to him of the ugly temper and disposition of his daughter. At last, upon one occasion, the old gentleman becoming weary of the grumblings of his son-in-law, exclaimed—

"You are right; she is an impertinent jade, and if I hear any more complaints of her, I will disinheritor her." The son-in-law made no more complaints.

AN IMPARTIAL JUDGE.—A deceased chief-justice once addressed a jury in the following model speech:

"Gentlemen of the jury, in this case the witnesses on both sides are incredible; and the plaintiff and defendants are both such bad characters, that to me it is indifferent which way you give your verdict." There was brevity, satire, and point almost unparalleled. A great man was that chief-justice.

The ladies of Greenland dress rather queerly. Their petticoats consist of ox-hides, while the only necklaces they wear are made up of links of sausages. We have often heard of women looking "good enough to eat." In Greenland they are so.

A cheerful spirit makes labor light, and sleep sweet, and all around happy, which is much better than being only rich.

PALMER JOURNAL.

G. M. FISK, EDITOR.

SATURDAY, OCT. 25, 1851.

Democratic Nominations.

For Governor,
GEORGE S. BOUTWELL;
For Lieut. Governor,
HENRY W. CUSHMAN.

Whig Nominations.

For Governor,
ROBERT C. WINTHROP;
For Lieut. Governor,
GEORGE GRENNELL.

Free Soil Nominations.

For Governor,
JOHN G. PALFREY;
For Lieut. Governor,
AMASA WALKER.

Women's Rights Convention---Women.

A Convention of the softer sex was held at Worcester last week to take into consideration the wrongs which women have suffered ever since the Lord declared in the Garden of Eden that man should rule over her. Their efforts to throw off the "curse" imposed upon them through mother Eve are, notwithstanding the Divine penalty, persevering and almost superhuman. What they expect to accomplish is more than we can divine; one thing is beyond cavil, and that is, so long as such notorious characters as Albee, Polson, Garrison and other ultra Socialists are connected with the enterprise it can never advance and pure minded women will take no part in it.

On the recent occasion Mrs. Nichols of Vt. addressed the company ally and with much effect. She did not take ultra ground in the matter; she asked only what consistently belongs to the social and moral rights of a woman. She would have women educated in order to be able to assist her husband in the business of life; so that if sickness overtake him, she may be able to step into his place and relieve him in the hour of his extremity from anxiety and care about his business affairs. She would have her qualified to teach her children how to act their parts in life. Furthermore, she contends for an alteration in the laws respecting property. The wife should have an equal right with the husband, and at his decease she should inherit it. Of woman's political rights she had nothing to say. She did not, as did some others, contend that women should be conductors on railroads, steamboat captains, &c., but would leave that for the other sex.

So far so good. Every man in the community will endorse the sentiments above, but no man will ever wish to allow women a part in political matters—they are not calculated for such a circle of society. The great mass of women, we are aware, are too ignorant of business concerns to relieve their husbands of care and anxiety in case of an emergency; the truth is, not one third of the girls at the present day are properly educated, if educated at all, for wives. Those who are set down as possessing a fine education, in reality possess no knowledge for practical business purposes. They may lip French, sing sweetly, drum on the piano, teach school &c., but place them in a situation where an actual acquaintance with the affairs of the world is necessary, and they are sadly out of place. They know no more about transacting business than men do about embroidery or lace or making corsets. There is a great fault in the education of girls; they are taught to be over-care, to overlook common attainments for more delicate qualifications, and in doing this they not only rob themselves of accomplishments they most stand in need of, but entail a habit upon society the evil effects of which it is difficult to foresee. Every girl should have a domestic as well as an ornamental education. The first is indispensably necessary for one who ever expects to be a wife, and we are sure that there are very few who do not enjoy this expectation. A companion who cannot make bread, wash clothes, mend a hole in a garment, make shirts and tend babies may be called a lady, but she is not deserving the honorable title of wife. It is a gratification for a husband to know that the meal he eats was cooked by his wife, that the shirt he wears was the work of her own hands and that his children were nursed and fitted to encounter the storms of life by her. We know of many young misses and married women too, who would turn up their pretty noses at the idea of carrying a pail of swill to the logs or milking the cows, but would let the poor animals suffer for a week rather than be seen doing such chores. It is in this class of women that the advocates of "Woman's Rights" are found, and from them that the Socialists draw encouragement and support. We have no sympathy in their conventions and societies; they are doomed to oblivion as sure as the Bible has said to woman "in sorrow shalt thou bring forth children, and thy desire shall be to thy husband, and he shall rule over thee."

The Hampshire Agricultural Society held a Cattle Show and Fair at Amherst last Wednesday. There was a highly respectable show of Horses, Cattle, &c. The Hall in which the Fair was held was well filled with vegetables, Fruit, and Fancy articles. An Address was delivered by Marshall P. Wilder of Dorchester. About 275 ladies and gentlemen participated in the Annual Dinner.

Catharine Hayes, the Swan of Erin, is expected to sing at Springfield and Northampton next week.

Where are the Temperance Men?

We supposed that a speedy organization of the Temperance army would follow the Worcester Temperance Convention, but since that event, notwithstanding the great move that was made in Temperance matters, we hear of no action being taken to elect Temperance men to our Legislature. If the friends of Temperance expect to get a law similar to the Temperance law of Maine passed next winter they must take measures to elect Temperance Senators and Temperance Representatives. We are not wholly in favor of such a law, but think a more wholesome one might be enacted. The present law in regard to selling intoxicating drinks defective, is efficient if people will take the trouble to enforce it. If a new law is desired and one similar to that in Maine, it will require extra exertions on the part of the friends of Temperance to obtain it. From present indications our next Legislature will be so much engrossed with Coalition matters that it will have little time to attend to anything else. Let the men who are friends to the cause of Temperance be awake in season!

TROUBLE IN THE DEMOCRATIC CAMP.—The friends of Hon. E. D. Beach, not liking the way he was thrown overboard, at the Hampden County Democratic Convention, and disapproving the union of Democrats with the Free Soilers, by which a Coalition ticket was gotten up, have decided to stand out and go against any and all compromise measures with the Free Soil party.

The sympathizers in the bolting movement held a meeting at Springfield on Wednesday evening, which was largely attended. Speeches were made and resolutions adopted condemning the course of the Hampden County Democratic Convention. A committee was also appointed to aid in carrying out the new organization. This movement will, of course, prove injurious to the interests of the Coalition, but if the disaffected partisans do not intend nominating candidates for Senators we can see no use in their making such a fuss about the regular democratic nominations.

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW ON THE MEXICAN FRONTIER.—Considerable excitement has been caused on the Mexican frontier by the arrest of two negroes, as fugitive slaves, who were enlisted as members of Wild Cat's band of Warriors. One of them was Goffier John, the chief of the negroes attached to Wild Cat, and the other a lad, the son of Wild Cat's interpreter. It was believed that Goffier John had means of establishing his freedom, but Col. Morris, the commandant of Fort Duncan, who examined the case had no authority to interfere with the civil law; and both negroes would therefore probably be sent to San Antonio to have their cases decided. Goffier John is claimed by the Mexican government as a Mexican citizen and soldier, and the commandant of the Mexican Military Colony, opposite Fort Duncan, protested against his arrest. Wild Cat is also said to be furious about it, and it is feared that he may make trouble among the frontier settlements unless the negroes are released.

QUARREL ABOUT A SILVER SPADE.—At the ceremony of turning the first sod on the Toronto and Lake Huron Railroad on Wednesday last, a quarrel arose about a trival matter, which finally resulted in blows and the dismissal of the Superintendent of the work. The ceremony of turning the sod was performed by the Countess of Elgin, and the instrument which was used by her was a silver spade, costing \$100, which Captain, the manager, had made at his own expense. He claimed the right of personally presenting it to the Countess, but the Board of Directors disputed his right so to do. Blows followed words—Captain refused to give up the spade, and the Directors revenged themselves by dismissing him from the management.

HORRIBLE MURDER.—A most horrible murder was perpetrated, in Boston, on Sunday afternoon, about 5 o'clock, in Charter street, at the North end. Thomas Davis, a rigger employed in the Navy Yard at Charlestown, killed his sister by cutting her throat with a razor. After he had inflicted the fatal wound, he seized his victim and tore out her windpipe with his hands, and otherwise horribly mutilated her body. Her age was about 23. Davis is about 36, and has lately returned from California. It is said that delirium tremens was the cause of the act, though there is a report that he was violently opposed to his sister's marriage.

THE WASHINGTON REPUBLICAN, in giving the substance of a conversation with Gen. Concha, Captain General of Cuba, says, he expressed his determination to recommend the Queen of Spain to pardon the American prisoners immediately on their reaching Lisbon. He believes that President Fillmore did all in his power to prevent the invasion.

The news from Northern Mexico, now brought down to the 16th inst., represents the Patriots as still successful, and gaining strength, confidence and numbers every day. On the other hand it would appear that hour by hour the Government is sinking into confusion and helplessness.

Two men belonging to Greenwich, helped themselves to John Foster's buffalo robe, as they were passing his house on their way home from Palmer. The loss soon discovered, pursuit was made, and the gentlemen arrested, and the robe recovered.

The American Art-Union.

The American Art-Union, in its promises and performances for 1851, seems to be reaping the harvest of its previous successes, in enlarged resources and consequent advantages to subscribers. Its works of Art for distribution next December, as appears by the Bulletin, show a steady advance in number in the collections of previous years, and in merit also, if we may judge by the New York papers. The best Artists are represented in it, and in some of their best works. The list of 279 works, already announced, includes new and favorite productions of Durand, Leutze, Hineckley, Mrs. Spencer, Mount, Chapman, Woodville, Church, Rossett, Giguoux, Kensett, Ranney, Audubon, Peole, and others well known to the country, and identified with its reputation in the Arts. Other works to be added to the list will, doubtless, make it at least equal in number, and surpass in interest, the collections of the most prosperous years of the Institution.

The certain return to each member will be a series of six Line Engravings, in the highest style of the art—all the subjects of which it will be seen, are characteristic American subjects, various, and apparently of great interest. These are—1. A large line engraving by Jones, after Woodville's celebrated painting of Mexican News, representing a group listening to an account of one of the battles in the late Mexican War; 2. Marion crossing the Peele, by Ranney; 3. Mount Washington, from the Valley of Conway, by Kensett; 4. American Harvesting Scene, by Croques; 5. Old 76 and Young '48, by Woodville; 6. Bargaining for a Horse, by Mount.

Each member, after subscribing, receives the Society's Bulletin, a fine Art-Journal of original Criticisms, Biography, History, News, &c., &c., relating to the Arts, illustrated by engravings on steel, wood, and stone, etchings, &c. The Bulletin has always taken a high rank with the public among periodicals on the fine Arts. We hail it monthly as one of our most interesting periodicals. No other Institution of the kind publishes a journal of equal resources and claims.

These valuable returns to members can be secured only by the combination of a large number of Subscribers and efficient business organization. Indeed, if we did not know what the Institution has done—what promises it has made and kept—we should think it incredible that so small an investment could be made to yield such extraordinary returns. Large as their list of Subscribers is at the end of the year, we wonder that it is not much larger.

The publisher of the Palmer Journal is Secretary for Palmer and vicinity, and will send on a list of Subscribers, and will give any information which may be desired in relation to the Institution. Specimen Engravings may be seen at the Journal Office.

THE HAMPDEN COUNTY BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION, embracing the Congregational churches of the county, held its annual meeting at Ludlow, Oct. 14th and 15th. The attendance was good, and much interest was manifested in the objects which this organization seeks to promote. The Association was formed in 1831, for the more particular purpose of assisting its own feeble churches, and contributing to the funds of the American Home Missionary Society. Since that time it has connected other benevolent objects with this, until its collections now go to aid nine different charities. Within these 20 years, it has raised, in round numbers, \$33,000 for Home Missions, \$4,000 for Foreign Missions, \$15,000 for the Bible Society, \$14,000 for the Tract Society, and for other objects, enough to amount, in the whole, to 129,000. Its annual collections, at present, exceed \$10,000. What this Association has been able to do for its own feeble churches is not the least of its charities. When churches are first organized, they generally need help, and \$50 or \$100 a year, for a few years, is usually sufficient to make them independent, though where the population is small, they may use it permanently. Of the thirty-two churches connected with the Association, sixteen have required this aid, but of these last, one-half are now independently established, and are contributing towards the support of others.

SPRING REPUBLICAN.—A Berlin artist has discovered the art of fixing daguerotypes upon glass which is covered with a fusion of zinc or gold. The operation takes about five minutes. When dipped into water, or varnish, the subject taken is very distinct. The artist is enabled to give any coloring to the picture he may like, and has even succeeded in combining two different colors upon the same daguerotype.

A letter, said to be received at Norfolk, Va., from one of the officers of the Mississippi, says that it is not quite certain that Kossuth and his companions will come to the United States. His stay at Gibraltar will be prolonged, and it is only there he will definitely decide on his final destination.

Lord Palmerston recently addressed our Government respecting the expeditions fitted out in the United States against Cuba, in violation of the spirit of treaty stipulations. To which Mr. Crittenden replied and intimated that England had better mind her own business.

Six thousand three hundred and eighty-eight immigrants arrived at New York during the week ending 20th inst., about two-thirds of whom were Irish.

Important from the Whaling Fleet.

The following vessels are reported as being totally lost this season—Ajax of Havre, total loss; Armata of New London, total loss; Henry Thompson of New London, total loss; Arabella of New Bedford, total loss; New Bedford of N. Bedford, total loss; America of N. Bedford, total loss; Cosmopolite of France, total loss; Mary Mitchell of San Francisco, total loss.

It appears that the whole whaling fleet had wintered in the Gulf of Anadon, on the northern part of the sea of Kamschatka, Russia in Asia, and on the coming on of Spring had set sail for Bhering Straits, but in attempting to pass through into the Arctic Ocean the fleet was environed by ice, and the above named vessels were totally wrecked.

The crews of the destroyed vessels are reported to have reached the main land in safety, but it is said that in some disturbances afterwards with the natives, eleven of the whalers lost their lives.

The John Wells is stated to have borne evidences of the severe navigation she had encountered. Her spars were nearly all gone, her hull more or less damaged, and she had scarcely a sheet of copper upon her.

The John Wells was the first whaler ever sent from New York.

It was supposed that some 60 more vessels had shared the fate of those mentioned above, and it was quite impossible to tell how many more would be likely to be lost in their attempts to escape from the ice.

The general result of this season's whaling is set down as a total failure. The following vessels have done nothing: ship John Wells, clean this season; ship Neptune, New London, clean this season; 1st August, ship Magnolia, New Bedford, do; ship A. H. Howland, do; ship Vineyard, Martha's Vineyard, 450 sperm, clean this season.

The whole fleet is believed to have done little if any better. It is thought that the whole fleet, some 600 sail we believe, are now wending their way as rapidly as possible to the north-west coast for the purpose of refitting and endeavoring to retrieve their ill-fortune.

The California accounts are thought to be exaggerated. Two of the vessels reported lost, are now in the harbor of New Bedford.

THE OCEAN MONARCH.—Through the exertions of the divers employed by Mr. William Blackley, of this town, who, it will be remembered, purchased the wreck of the Ocean Monarch in December, 1849, a great portion of the cargo, originally valued at £6000, has been recovered. It consists of pig, sheet, and bar iron, tin plates, steel bars, copper sheathing, earthenware, &c. The operations are still going on under the weather permits, there being two sets of divers at work. They can remain several hours under water, enveloped in a kind of water-proof armor, an india-rubber tube being attached to each man's helmet, communicating with an air pump above. Two sloops are moored near the wreck, with all the apparatus, &c., on board necessary for the divers, and in bad weather these craft suspend operations, and run up the River Dee for shelter. A great portion of the goods recovered have been sold, either by auction or private contract, and after the work has been entirely accomplished, it is intended to blow up the hull by means of the galvanic battery. *Liverpool paper.*

A CURIOUS GEOLOGICAL FACT.—A late English paper says that a few weeks ago a stone-cutter at Dunfries obtained a large block of red sand-stone from the low quarry at Lockhartbriggs. While squaring the stone a loose layer was removed, and on the face of the block thus displayed a long indentation was formed. It proved to be the mark of a human foot, which must have been impressed upon the mass, which, in the course of ages afterwards, became petrified into hard and solid stone. At the heel and great toe the depth of the impress was considerable, from three quarters of an inch to an inch, and the whole print of the foot was sharp and distinct.

KOSSUTH'S ADDRESS.—Kossuth has issued his Address to the people of the United States. It is a well written, soul-stirring article, in which he recounts the fall of Hungary and his own banishment in glowing terms. He closes with the following:

"May God bless your country forever—May it have the glorious destiny to share with other nations the blessings of that liberty which constitutes its own happiness and fame! May your great example, noble Americans, be to other nations the source of social virtue; your power be the terror of all tyrants—the protector of the distressed; and your free country be the asylum for the oppressed of all nations."

ROBBERY OF THE SPECIE TRAIN ON THE ISTHMS.—The great specie train of the Pacific Company was lately robbed seven miles from Panama. After riding several miles Capt. Garrison and his friends came up with the train, and found it in the wildest confusion; three of the guard had been shot by the robbers, and were lying in the road, two in a dying condition. The robbers had made off with the box of gold, but delayed by its weight they were overtaken and fled. Two were captured, and five others it was thought would be caught. The robbers were told that the train contained two millions.

IRISH EMIGRATION.—Our last advices from Ireland state that efforts are making to induce emigration to Peru. The government of that country consent to pay two-thirds of the passage money, or £6 for each adult. In consideration of this sum the parties bind themselves to work a certain length of time at fixed wages, or else to repay it in monthly instalments. Only Catholic emigrants are wanted.

California Items.

The California markets are very flattering. Broadstuffs have advanced and were still on the rise. Provisions have likewise improved. Lumber steady. Boots and shoes plenty. Seamen's wages keep up, and cause considerable difficulty.

The election for Governor in California is still in doubt, and the official returns can alone determine the result. The Legislature will be Democratic, sure. The vote throughout the State was small.

The mining news continues very favorable.

Crime has very materially diminished, and the prospect of the State were highly satisfactory.

A dreadful riot has occurred at San Juan del Sol, between the soldiers and emigrants.

General Hama has subdued the revolutionary movement in New Granada.

A disease has broken out among the Chinese population of California, resembling cholera. The dysentery is also prevalent.

The division of the State still attracts considerable discussion. The members elected to the Legislature from the Southern counties are inclined to aid the movement.

The Indians in the Southern part of the State are quiet, while those in the North, in Trinidad and Klamath counties, are becoming somewhat troublesome.

No executions have taken place since the sailing of the last steamer.

The gold diggings continue to yield rich returns. The quartz veins are being worked with great success. In the dry diggings the miners are only waiting for the rainy season to take out large amounts of gold.

The produce of San Francisco is being brought to market in abundance, and the quality is superior. There is throughout the State an ample field for farming and gardening operations. Several vessels had left and others were about leaving for Sydney.

The excitement relative to California gold is now over. But California is still where she was and just as rich in precious metal to-day as she was prior to the extraction of the three hundred millions which have been taken from her soil.

FOREIGN ITEMS.—It is estimated that there will be no less than thirty thousand flags displayed in the docks and on the river, on the occasion of the Queen's visit. The Manchester people are said to be busy manufacturing a large supply of flags and banners, some of which will cost as much as £30 apiece!

The powder mills at Darrhaus, close to the road between Elsinore and Copenhagen, blew up on the 20th ult., causing the death of twenty-two workmen. It is supposed that about 800 kilograms of gunpowder were on the premises.

A meeting of the clergy of Liverpool has been held for the purpose of organizing a protest against the government grant of £700 to the Catholic schools of that neighborhood.

The United Service Gazette recommends the employment of bloodhounds to hunt the Caffres from their lurking places in the bush. The plan was adopted with success by the Earl of Balcarross, fifty years ago, against the Maroons of Jamaica.

Several rich French families have come to reside in Jersey, to escape the storm which they expect shortly to burst forth in France.

LIFE IN CHILE.—A friend of the *Picayune*, now a resident of Santiago de Chili, in South America, gives an amusing account of some of the phases of life in that distant clime. "The only amusements we have are earthquakes and revolutions. We expect a few more in about three weeks from this time. The revolutions are no 'great shakes'—the fighting being only so so. But the earthquakes are."

Taylor Murphy was executed at Camp Belleville, Ky., on Wednesday last. He was convicted of the murder of his wife some time since—of having struck her down, and afterwards burning her remains upon the hearth of his own house. He wrote out a confession before his death in which he confessed to the murder of his wife; also to having murdered seven of his own infant children.

A violent Northeast storm visited Boston, on Saturday night last. Trees were blown down in the city, and vicinity. The pilot boat Coquette ran into the brig Georgiana, off Nantucket, and received considerable damage.

THE SABBATH IN CALIFORNIA.—In our California papers we notice an account of a foot race at San Francisco, and a bull and bear fight and also a duel at Sacramento City on the Sabbath. The *San Francisco Courier* very properly rebukes this desecration of the Sabbath.

Women's Rights in France are rather retreating than advancing. In Paris, lately, a number of police officers proceeded to the Stock Exchange and drove off several females who had for days under their appearance there to transact business.

A Washington dispatch affords some hope that the Government will take active and decisive measures in the Nicaraguan business.

The Esquimaux dogs, brought home by the exploring vessels, don't like our climate. Seven of them died in one day at Brooklyn.

A new post office has been established at Barre Plains, Mass., and Edward Deuny appointed postmaster.

HANGING FOR ARSON.—Mr. Merclunt, the Jailor at Whitestown, Oneida County, initiates a steamer, contradicting the story that Orant, who is sentenced to be hung for setting fire to a building in Utica, either done, or intended to do M. M. any serious injury, in attempting to escape.

The law of Capital Punishment works strangely. If a man shoots at another, with a rifle, intending to murder and rob him, and does not hit his mark, that man must be put in State Prison.

Two of the Balmain brothers, who murdered and robbed the pedlar, Adler, in Cayuga County, have had their punishment commuted to imprisonment, and one of them for only five years! While the man who fires a building, connected with any other building, wherein any person sleeps (as in the case of Orant) must pay the penalty with life! Can this improve the public morals? If imprisonment for five years is sufficient penalty in the former case is not ten years, or for life enough in the latter?

THE PAWTUCKET SHOOTING CASE.—Joseph D. Pratt, who was examined and committed in Pawtucket, to take his trial for manslaughter, in shooting Wm. C. Radcliff, and who was subsequently again arrested and taken to Providence to answer to the charge of murder, was examined on Friday. After hearing the arguments of counsel on both sides, the Court adjudged the prisoner guilty and ordered him committed to take his trial at the next term of the Supreme Court.

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION AT ROME.—Another attempt at murder by means of an explosive contrivance had occurred at Rome. A tube, filled with gunpowder and bits of iron, had been placed in a passage leading to the laboratory of a chemist, at whose shop several persons, well known for their attachment to the Pontifical Government, usually meet in the early part of the evening. Fortunately, the watch fell out of the tube, after having been lighted, and the explosion did not take place.

In St. Louis, on the 8th inst., a man named Schidell, who was in the habit of abusing his wife, shot a neighbor, named Cook, to whom Mrs. Schidell had fled for protection. The desperado subsequently shot the constable who was sent to arrest him, and it is feared he will die of his wounds. After some trouble the would-be assassin was arrested by a posse of citizens and "jugged."

GREAT FOOT RACE.—Gildersleeve, the great polestar, was engaged in a race in California on the 14th of September, when he ran ten miles in 63 minutes, 37 seconds. Had it not been for the extremely unfavorable weather, he would probably have accomplished the feat within the hour. Under the circumstances, the California papers say, the purse (\$1000) would be given to him.

The Atlantic Co. Lawrence, have just started a new mill, driving fifteen thousand spindles, and the Essex Co., in the same city, are now surveying the ground for a new mill, supposed to be for the manufacture of De Laines, to be located between the Atlantic and Bay State Corporations.

MORMONS IN CALIFORNIA.—Letters from California state that the Mormons have purchased one of the largest ranches in the San Jose valley and that one hundred and fifty families are there engaged in laying out a town. They expect large accessions this year from the old country, who are to land at San Diego instead of coming via the Atlantic States.

Another destructive gale has prevailed on the lakes. The following disasters are reported: Schooners E. G. Merriek and Illinois, with lumber, ashore on Lake Erie. Schooners Wm Penn and Christinaa capsized on Lake Ontario, and all on board supposed to have perished. The crew of the latter numbered nine persons.

John Moore has been committed at Dover, N. H., with bonds of \$3000 to answer for issuing Isaac C. Pray and Charles Curtis, of Berwick, to blow up the shop of Frederick A. Lord in that town, in September, 1849, at which time some four stores and shops were burned.

The Gloucester Telegraph says there were 108 vessels from Gloucester in the Bay of St. Lawrence at the time of the gale. Of these, we have heard of the safety of 76: dismantled, 1; and the total loss of 1. This leaves 26 to be heard from.

Consul Owen has been recalled from Havana, in consequence of a failure to perform his duty in regard to the American prisoners who were shot, and Judge Sharkey of Mississippi, appointed in his place.

In speaking of the recent terrible steamboat explosions on the Mississippi river, the editor of the Scientific American says: "The government inspection system is a mere sham. A law should be passed compelling all steamers to be built on the low pressure principle."

A broker called Col Schouler, of the Boston Atlas, a scoundrel, in his office, on Saturday afternoon, whereupon the Colonel kicked him down stairs into the street.

At a late session of the Circuit Court of Lowndes County, (Miss.), a man named Bothe was sentenced to the Penitentiary for two years, his offence being the enormous larceny of thirty cents worth of wood!

THE STORM.—The storm of Saturday night and Sunday was pretty severe on the eastern coast, and on Long Island Sound. Some damage was done to the shipping in the vicinity of Boston.

